HYMNS OF THE UNITED CHURCH

Central BAPTIST
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

KANSAS CITY, KANSAS

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EDITORS

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PREFACE

THIS hymnal has been prepared in response to a deeply felt need for a collection of hymns adequately interpreting modern Christian faith and experience. It is the belief of the editors that Christian worship in our day is lacking in vitality, and that one of the reasons for this is the absence of reality in the hymns the people are asked to sing. On one hand, many churches are singing hymns whose forms of literary expression belong to an earlier age, whose imagery it is difficult for our generation to grasp or to invest with meaning. The tunes are narrowly conventional and often monotonous. On the other hand, many congregations in their endeavor to inject "life" into the singing have been persuaded to adopt a type of song poetically inferior if not vulgar, and musically hollow or thin. These churches find it necessary to resort to various artificial devices in order to keep the service of song stimulated.

The degree of impoverishment suffered by both these classes of churches only he knows who is acquainted with the rich treasures of praise and aspiration scattered like grains of gold through the whole range of Christian hymnody.

In the hope of bringing together the most fitting of these treasures, and of adding thereto some whose hymnodic character has been hitherto unregarded, the present work was undertaken. In approaching our task we have sought to avoid the impracticalities of a merely academic point of view. It is our belief that in spite of a certain deplorable influence upon the ideals of divine worship wrought by the crudities and sentimentalism of many so-called gospel hymns, there is real value in the modern movement that has produced them, and we have not hesitated to include a number of the best of these hymns in this collection. Of the hymns that have established themselves in the affection of the living Church of Christ we have sought to lose not one, and we dare to hope that

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the less familiar or altogether new hymns found in this collection will make for themselves in the affections of the Church the large place which their character deserves.

The compensations inhering in a task like this are many. Next to the delight of soul found in working over and over these rich materials of poetry and harmony, the editors regard as of greatest significance their discovery through these hymns of a spiritually united Church. Many creeds seem to be melted together in the great hymns of Christian experience. A true Christian hymn cannot be sectarian. It belongs to all Christ's disciples. From many sources, far separated ecclesiastically, there comes one voice of common praise and devotion. It is from this perception of a united Church existing underneath the denominational order, a Church united in praise, in aspiration and in experience, and expressing its unity in these glorious hymns, that the title which this book bears was first suggested. Hymns of many creeds are here, interpreting, however, but one faith. It is our hope that wherever these hymns are sung the spirit of unity may be deepened and Christians be drawn more closely together as they draw near to their common Father in united worship.

It is quite proper that we should call attention, in a word, to one or two of several particular features upon which especial care and constructive labor have been bestowed. In addition to the usual hymns of praise, three types of hymns have been sought out and given place in this collection: hymns of Christian unity, hymns of the modern social motive, and hymns of the inner life. These three motives seem, more or less comprehensively, to interpret the characteristic qualities of present day Christian faith and endeavor. The editors have tried to provide a collection of hymns through which the people can voice in common praise, the vital, urgent and real values found in the messages of modern evangelical preaching. Special care has been bestowed upon the "make-up" of the pages. We have sought to make the page attractive to the eye. The notes are larger than are usually employed in hymnals; the hymns are not crowded together on the page; no hymn is smothered in a corner, but each is given a fair chance to make its own appeal.

Adequate acknowledgements of our indebtedness to others it is impossible to make. The influences that have combined to prepare our minds for this task are too intangible and subtle to trace. We feel constrained, however, to record our appreciation of the owners of copyrights who have given permission—in many cases gratis—to use their hymns or tunes. Special mention should be made of *The Survey Associates* and of *The A. S. Barnes Company* for permission to utilize as we might see fit the very noteworthy collection of *Social Hymns* prepared by Mabel Hay Barrows Mussey. With her invaluable pioneer work as a suggestion, we have been able to construct not only a department of social hymns, but a hymnal whose whole atmosphere we believe to be charged with the social idealism characteristic of the Christianity of our time. We are also indebted to Mr. J. B. Pratt for practical suggestions and personal courtesies. Great pains have been taken to secure permission on all hymns and tunes known to be copyrighted. If in any case there has been an infringement it has been unintentional, and correction will be made in subsequent editions.

Beyond such acknowledgements, in all justice it remains for both of us to recall and to record here our grateful indebtedness to our respective mothers, now at home with God, who from our childhood taught us to know and to love the great hymns of the united Church.

Charles Clayton Morrison
Herbert L. Willett

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GENERAL INDEX

FIRST LINE	NO.	AUTHOR	TUNE	COMPOSER OR SOURCE
A				
Abide with me, fast falls . .	109	Henry F. Lyte	Eventide	W. H. Monk
A brother of all the world . .	154	George E. Day	Brotherhood	W. P. Kent
According to thy gracious .	273	J. Montgomery	St. John	James Turle
A charge to keep I have . . .	178	Charles Wesley	Laban	Lowell Mason
A fitly spoken word	163	G. B. Bubier	Trentham	Robert Jackson
Again, as evening's shadow .	115	S. Longfellow	Germany	W. Gardiner
Again returns the day	94	Wm. Mason	Ernan	Lowell Mason
Alas! and did my Savior bleed	50	Isaac Watts	Martyrdom	Hugh Wilson
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! .	55	Latin tr. F. Pott	Victory	Fr. Palestrina
All hail the power of Jesus'	70	E. Perronet	Miles Lane	W. Shrubsole
	71	E. Perronet	Coronation	O. Holden
All my heart this night rejoices	31	P. Gehrhardt	Stella	H. W. Parker
All praise to thee, my God . .	119	Thomas Ken	Evening Hymn	Alt. fr. T. Tallis
Am I a soldier of the cross .	198	Isaac Watts	Mirfield	Arthur Cottman
A mighty fortress is our God	12	Martin Luther	Ein Feste Burg	Martin Luther
Ancient of days, who sittest .	24	W. C. Doane	Ancient of Days	J. A. Jeffrey
Angels, from the realms . . .	35	J. Montgomery	Regent Square	Henry Smart
Angel voices, ever singing . .	9	Francis Pott	Angel Voices	Sir A. Sullivan
A noble life, a simple faith .	162	A. S. Isaacs	Hummel	Charles Zeuner
Another year is dawning . .	448	F. R. Havergal	Aurelia	S. S. Wesley
A parting hymn we sing . .	268	A. R. Wolfe	Boylston	Lowell Mason
Art thou weary, art thou . .	431	J. M. Neale	Stephanos	Sir H. W. Baker
As helpless as a child	385	J. D. Burns	Fatherhood	J. B. Calkin
Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep	466	M. Mackay	Rest	W. B. Bradbury
As with gladness men of old .	33	Wm. C. Dix	Dix	Conrad Kocher
At even, ere the sun was set .	44	Henry Twells	Angelus	G. Josephi
At evening time let there be .	379	J. Montgomery	Pater Omnium	H. J. E. Holmes
Awake, my soul, stretch every	184	P. Doddridge	Christmas	G. F. Handel
Awake, my tongue, thy tribute	16	John Needham	Duke Street	John Hatton
B				
Before Jehovah's awful throne	19	Isaac Watts	Park Street	F. M. A. Venua
Begin, my tongue, some . . .	14	Isaac Watts	Manoah	Arr. fr. Rossini
Behold, a Sower! from afar .	143	W. Gladden	Ellacombe	German
Behold a Stranger at the door	430	J. Grigg	Bera	J. E. Gould
Behold us, Lord, a little space	149	J. Ellerton	St. Leonard	Henry Hiles
Beneath the cross of Jesus . .	350	E. C. Clephane	St. Christopher	F. C. Maker
Blest be the tie that binds . .	239	J. Fawcett	Dennis	H. G. Nägeli
Blest feast of love divine . .	264	Edward Denny	Thatcher	G. F. Handel
Bread of the world in mercy	262	R. Heber	Eucharist. Hymn	J. S. B. Hodges
Break thou the bread of life .	87	Mary A. Lathbury	Bread of Life	W. F. Sherwin
Breast the wave, Christian .	185	J. Stammers	Onward	W. C. Filby
Breathe on me, Breath of God	332	Edwin Hatch	Trentham	Robert Jackson
Brightest and best of the sons	37	R. Heber	St. Ninian	J. B. Dykes
Brightly gleams our banner .	462	T. J. Potter	St. Theresa	Sir A. Sullivan
By Christ redeemed, in Christ	274	G. Rawson	In Memoriam	F. C. Maker
By cool Siloam's shady rill .	284	R. Heber	Siloam	I. B. Woodbury
Blessed Master, I have promised	364	C. A. Dickinson	St. Helens	Sir R. P. Stewart

FIRST LINE	NO.	AUTHOR	TUNE	COMPOSER OR SOURCE
C				
Calm me, O God, and keep me	330	H. Bonar	Lambeth	W. Schulthes
Cast thy burden on the Lord	362	Anon.	Mercy	Arr.fr.Gottschalk
Cast thy care on Jesus. . . .	390	F. G. Scott	Eripe Me	J. H. Crossley
Children of the heavenly king	382	J. Cennick	Pleyel's Hymn	Arr. fr. I. Pleyel
Christ for the world we sing	246	S. Wolcott	St. Ambrose	W. H. Monk
Christ is made the sure . . .	228	Latin, 6th Cent.	Regent Square	Henry Smart
Christ is risen! Christ is risen	53	A. T. Gurney	Resurrexit	Sir A. Sullivan
Christian, dost thou see them	193	St. Andrew of Crete	St. Andrew of Crete	J. B. Dykes
Christian, rise, and act . . .	172	F. A. R. Russell	Cressbrook	Robert Jackson
City of God how broad . . .	240	S. Johnson	Chimes	Lowell Mason
Come, Holy Spirit, come . . .	80	J. Hart	Mornington	G. C. Wellesley
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly .	79	Isaac Watts	St. Agnes	J. B. Dykes
Come, kingdom of our God .	140	John Johns	Swabia	J. M. Spiess
Come, let us join with faithful	236	W. G. Tarrant	Azmon	C. G. Glaser
Come, my soul, thou must be	98	F. R. L. von Canitz	Haydn	Arr. fr. J. Haydn
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare	308	John Newton	Aletta	W. B. Bradbury
Come, thou Almighty King .	8	Charles Wesley	Italian Hymn	F. de Giardini
Come to the Savior now . .	414	J. M. Wigner	Maker	F. C. Maker
Come unto me, ye weary . .	415	W. C. Dix	Vox Jesu	J. B. Dykes
Come, ye disconsolate	409	T. Moore	Consolator	S. Webbe
Come, ye faithful, raise . . .	57	John of Damascus	St. Kevin	Sir A. Sullivan
Come, ye thankful people . .	452	H. Alford	St. George's Windsor	Sir G. J. Elvey
Come, ye who love the Lord	20	Isaac Watts	St. Thomas	Williams Coll.
Coming, coming—yes, they are	252	J. W. MacGill	Coming	Edward Husband
Courage, brother! do not . .	183	Norman McLeod	Courage	Sir A. Sullivan
Creation's Lord, we give thee	137	W. DeWitt Hyde	Mozart	Arr. fr. Mozart
Crown him with many crowns	59	M. Bridges	Diademata	Sir G. J. Elvey
D				
Day is dying in the west . . .	105	Mary A. Lathbury	Chautauqua	W. F. Sherwin
Dear Lord and Father . . .	336	J. G. Whittier	Whittier	F. C. Maker
Down to the sacred wave . .	278	S. F. Smith	State Street	J. C. Woodman
E				
Earth is waking, day is . . .	200	Anon.	Daybreak	Mendelssohn
Eternal Father! strong to save	463	W. Whiting	Melita	J. B. Dykes
Eternal Light! eternal Light .	13	Thomas Binney	Newcastle	H. L. Morley
Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless	233	J. W. Chadwick	Yorkshire	J. Wainwright
Every morning mercies new .	99	G. Phillimore	Kelso	E. J. Hopkins
F				
Fairest Lord Jesus	402	Anon.	Crusaders'Hymn	German
Faith of our fathers, living still	234	F. W. Faber	St. Catherine	Hemy & Walton
Father, hear thy children's call	302	T. B. Pollock	Landon	F. A. J. Hervey
Father, I know that all my life	313	A. L. Waring	St. Bede	J. B. Dykes
Father, in need I come to thee	361	E. E. Rexford	Not My Will	F. A. Fillmore
Father, in thy mysterious . .	301	S. Johnson	Strength and Stay	J. B. Dykes
Father of all, from land . . .	237	C. Wordsworth	Almsgiving	J. B. Dykes
Father, whate'er of earthly. .	366	Anne Steele	Naomi	H. G. Nägelj
Fight the good fight with all	202	J. S. B. Monsell	Pentecost	Wm. Boyd
Fling out the banner! let . .	250	G. W. Doane	Waltham	J. B. Calkin

FIRST LINE	NO.	AUTHOR	TUNE	COMPOSER OR SOURCE
"Follow me," the Master said	153	Anon.	Beachley	Arthur Cottman
For all the saints who from	256	W. W. How	Sarum	Sir J. Barnby
"Forever with the Lord" . .	438	J. Montgomery	Woodbury	I. B. Woodbury
For thee, O dear, dear country	377	Bernard of Cluny	Chignell	P. C. Edwards
Forth in thy name, O Lord. .	179	Charles Wesley	Canonbury	R. A. Schumann
Forward! be our watchword .	203	Henry Alford	Watchword	Henry Smart
From all that dwell below . .	21	Isaac Watts	Old Hundredth	Louis Bourgeois
From all thy saints in warfare	258	Earl Nelson	Savoy Chapel	J. B. Calkin
From every stormy wind that	298	Hugh Stowell	Retreat	T. Hastings
From Greenland's icy	243	R. Heber	Missionary Hymn	Lowell Mason
From thee all skill and science	136	C. Kingsley	Holy Trinity	Sir J. Barnby
G				
Gather us in, thou love that	231	G. Matheson	Whitney	Mark Andrews
Give to the winds thy fears .	329	P. Gerhardt	Olmutz	Lowell Mason
Glorious things of thee . . .	227	John Newton	Austrian Hymn	F. Jos. Haydn
God be with you till we meet .	123	J. E. Rankin	Farewell	W. G. Tomer
God bless our native land. . .	214	C. T. Brooks	New America	L. B. Longacre
God, in the gospel of his Son	86	Benjamin Beddome	Rockingham	Arr. by E. Miller
God is love, his mercy	22	John Bowring	Carter	E. S. Carter
God moves in a mysterious way	363	W. Cowper	Dundee	Arr. fr. C. Tye
God of our fathers known . .	212	Rudyard Kipling	Recessional	John H. Gower
God of our fathers whose . .	210	D. C. Roberts	National Hymn	G. W. Warren
God of the nations	208	W. R. Bowie	Toulon	L. Bourgeois
God of the nations, near . . .	220	J. H. Holmes	St. Agnes	J. B. Dykes
God of the prophets! Bless .	281	D. Wortman	Toulon	L. Bourgeois
God of the strong	135	R. W. Gilder	Niagara	Robert Jackson
God save our gracious king .	224	English	British Anthem	English
God send us men whose aim .	138	F. J. Gilman	Melrose	F. C. Maker
God, that madest earth. . . .	107	Reginald Heber	Temple	E. J. Hopkins
God the all-merciful!	217	H. F. Chorley	Ultor Omnipotens	Sir A. Sullivan
Go, labor on, spend and be .	155	H. Bonar	Pentecost	Wm. Boyd
Go to dark Gethsemane . . .	261	J. Montgomery	Gethsemane	R. Redhead
Grace, 'tis a charming sound .	434	P. Doddridge	Silver Street	Isaac Smith
Gracious Spirit, dwell with me	73	Thomas T. Lynch	Redhead	Richard Redhead
Great God, we sing that mighty	455	P. Doddridge	Duke Street	J. Hatton
Guide me, O thou great . . .	347	W. Williams	Segur	J. P. Holbrook
H				
Hail the day that sees him rise	58	Charles Wesley	Ascension	W. H. Monk
Hail the glorious Golden City.	131	Felix Adler	Sanctuary	J. B. Dykes
Hail the hero workers	146	A. G. Spencer	St. Alban	F. J. Haydn
Hail, thou once despised Jesus	62	John Bakewell	Parkhurst	Sir J. Barnby
Hail to the brightness of Zion's	244	T. Hastings	Wesley	Lowell Mason
Hail to this holy day	97	S. G. Bulfinch	Mornington	G. C. Wellesley
Hark, hark, my soul! angelic	381	F. W. Faber	Vox Angelica	J. B. Dykes
Hark, ten thousand harps . .	60	Thomas Kelly	Harwell	Lowell Mason
Hark! the herald angels sing .	36	Charles Wesley	Mendelssohn	Mendelssohn
Hark! the voice of Jesus . .	157	Daniel March	Lowell	H. E. Nichol
Hasten, Lord, the glorious time	254	Harriet Auber	Pleyel's Hymn	Arr. fr. I. J. Pleyel
Hasten the time appointed . .	229	J. Borthwick	Munich	German
Heal me, O my Savior, heal .	293	Godfrey Thring	Holy Cross	J. E. West
Hear, hear, O ye Nations . .	218	F. L. Hosmer	Adeste Fideles	Anon.

FIRST LINE	NO.	AUTHOR	TUNE	COMPOSER OR SOURCE
Heaven is here, where hymns	148	J. G. Adams	Parkhurst	Sir J. Barnby
He leadeth me: O blessed . .	339	J. H. Gilmore	He Leadeth Me	W. B. Bradbury
He leads us on by paths . . .	338	H. O. Wiley	Zennor	F. C. Maker
He that goeth forth	182	T. Hastings	Stockwell	D. E. Jones
Here at thy table, Lord . . .	269	May P. Hoyt	Bread of Life	W. F. Sherwin
Here, O my Lord, I see thee	260	H. Bonar	Raynolds	F. B. Mendelssohn
Hide me, O my Savior, hide	340	F. J. Crosby	Hide Me	W. H. Doane
Hold thou my hand! so weak .	342	G. J. Francis	Dependence	H. P. Main
Holy Father, hear my cry . .	75	H. Bonar	Deux Anges	Blumenthal
Holy Ghost, with light divine	76	Andrew Reed	Mercy	L. M. Gottschalk
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God .	2	Reginald Heber	Nicaea	J. B. Dykes
Holy night, peaceful night . .	34	Joseph Mohr	Holy Night	Franz Gruber
Holy One, the Infinite	78	George Rawson	Paraclete	U. C. Burnap
Holy Spirit, Truth divine. . .	81	S. Longfellow	Haven	Edwin Lemare
Hosanna! loud hosanna . . .	45	Jeannette Threlfall	Ellacombe	German
How beauteous were the marks	42	A. C. Coxe	Brookfield	T. B. Southgate
How calm and beautiful . . .	56	Thomas Hastings	Calm	Thos. Hastings
How firm a foundation . . .	343	G. Keene	Adeste Fideles	Anon.
How sweet, how heavenly . .	241	Joseph Swain	Brown	W. B. Bradbury
How sweet the name of Jesus	396	J. Newton	St. Peter	A. R. Reinagle
Hushed was the evening hymn	287	J. D. Burns	Samuel	Sir A. Sullivan
I				
I am trusting thee, Lord Jesus	432	F. R. Havergal	Bullinger	E. W. Bullinger
I bow my forehead to the dust	289	J. G. Whittier	Blenden	C. E. Kettle
I do not ask, O Lord that life	334	A. A. Procter	Submission	A. L. Peace
I gave my life for thee . . .	419	F. R. Havergal	Kenosis	P. P. Bliss
I have a Savior, he's pleading	427	S. O. Clough	Moody	I. D. Sankey
I heard the voice of Jesus say	417	H. Bonar	Vox Dilecti	J. B. Dykes
I hear thy welcome voice . .	407	L. Hartsough	Welcome Voice	L. Hartsough
I know that my Redeemer lives	406	C. Wesley	Bradford	G. F. Handel
I lay my sins on Jesus	341	H. Bonar	Thalberg	Fr. S. Thalberg
I look to thee in every need .	316	S. Longfellow	Calm	T. Hastings
I love thy Kingdom, Lord. .	238	T. Dwight	State Street	J. C. Woodman
I love to tell the story	423	K. Hankey	Hankey	W. G. Fischer
I need thee every hour . . .	320	A. S. Hawks	Need	Robert Lowry
I sought the Lord	317	Anon.	Peace	G. W. Chadwick
I thank thee, Lord, for strength	147	Robert Davis	Ministry	J. H. Gower
I think when I read that sweet	282	Jemima Luke	Sweet Story	English Melody
I'm but a stranger here . . .	376	T. R. Taylor	St. Edmund	Sir A. Sullivan
In Christ I feel the heart of .	422	Lucy Larcom	Harvard	A. Berridge
In heavenly love abiding . . .	325	A. L. Waring	Holy Church	A. H. Brown
In loud exalted strains	460	B. Francis	Darwall	J. Darwall
In memory of the Savior's love	272	T. Cotterill	St. Peter	A. R. Reinagle
In the cross of Christ I glory	48	John Bowring	Rathbun	Ithamar Conkey
In the hour of trial	310	J. Montgomery	Penitence	Spencer Lane
It came upon the midnight .	28	E. H. Sears	Carol	Richard S. Willis
It is not death to die	464	H. A. C. Malan	Greenwood	J. E. Sweetser
I've found a Friend; O such .	387	J. G. Small	Constance	Sir A. Sullivan
J				
Jerusalem, the golden	435	Bernard of Cluny	Ewing	A. Ewing
Jesus, and shall it ever be . .	403	J. Grigg	Federal Street	H. K. Oliver
Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult	424	C. F. Alexander	Galilee	W. H. Jude
Jesus Christ is ris'n today . .	52	Latin, Tate & Brady	Worgan	Fr. Lyra Davidica

FIRST LINE	NO.	AUTHOR	TUNE	COMPOSER OR SOURCE
Jesus, I my cross have taken .	201	H. F. Lyte	Ellesdie	W. A. Mozart
Jesus, keep me near the cross	292	F. J. Crosby	Near the Cross	W. H. Doane
Jesus, lover of my soul . . .	304	Charles Wesley	Refuge	J. P. Holbrook
	305	Charles Wesley	Martyn	S. B. Marsh
Jesus, meek and gentle . . .	66	G. R. Prynne	Dowston Castle	Clarence Hudson
Jesus, Savior, pilot me	346	E. Hopper	Pilot	J. E. Gould
Jesus shall reign where'er . .	253	Isaac Watts	Duke Street	John Hatton
Jesus the Crucified pleads . .	421	W. J. S. Simpson	Etiam Pro Nobis	Sir J. Stainer
Jesus, these eyes have never .	400	Ray Palmer	Raphael	G. Donizetti
Jesus, the very thought of thee	401	Bernard of Clairvaux	St. Agnes	J. B. Dykes
Jesus, thou joy of loving hearts	275	Tr. Ray Palmer	Quebec	Henry Baker
Jesus, thy boundless love to me	393	P. Gehrhardt	St. Catherine	Hemy and Walton
Jesus, thy name I love	389	J. G. Deck	Lyte	J. P. Holbrook
Jesus, to thy table led	263	R. H. Baynes	Lachrymae	Sir A. Sullivan
Jesus, where'er thy people meet	300	W. Cowper	Mendon	German Melody
Joy to the world! The Lord .	29	Isaac Watts	Antioch	G. F. Handel
Just as I am without one plea	426	C. Elliott	Woodworth	W. B. Bradbury
L				
Lead, kindly Light, amid . .	370	J. H. Newman	Lux Benigna	J. B. Dykes
Lead on, O King eternal . . .	189	E. W. Shurtleff	Salve Domine	L. W. Watson
Lead us, O Father, in the paths	309	W. H. Burleigh	Longwood	Sir J. Barnby
Let there be light, Lord God .	221	W. M. Vories	Pentecost	Wm. Boyd
Let us, brothers, let us gladly .	17	H. Bateman	Hymn to Joy	Arr. fr. Beethoven
Life of ages, richly poured . .	25	Samuel Johnson	Posen	G. C. Strattner
Light of Light, enlighten me .	93	Benjamin Schmolck	Hinchman	U. C. Burnap
Look from the sphere	170	W. C. Bryant	Alstone	C. E. Willing
Looking upward every day . .	372	Mary Butler	St. Kevin	Sir A. Sullivan
Lord, dismiss us with thy . .	120	Anon.	Sicilian Mariners	Sicilian Melody
Lord, for tomorrow and its .	374	"S. M. X."	Just for Today	H. R. Palmer
Lord, I hear of showers . . .	297	E. Codner	Even Me	W. B. Bradbury
Lord, lead the way the Savior	169	W. Crosswell	St. Agnes	J. B. Dykes
Lord of all being, throned afar	1	O. W. Holmes	Louvan	V. C. Taylor
Lord of our life, and God of .	226	Von Löwenstern	Cloisters	Sir J. Barnby
Lord, speak to me, that I may	174	F. R. Havergal	Holley	George Hews
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LOUVAN L. M.

OLIVER W. HOLMES, 1848 — VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry
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3. Our mid - night is thy smile with-drawn; Our noon - tide
4. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is
5. Grant us thy truth to make us free, And kin - dling
flames from sun and star; Cen - ter and soul of ev - 'ry
path the glow of day; Star of our hope, thy soft - ened
is thy gra - cious dawn; Our rain - bow arch, thy mer - cy's
truth, whose warmth is love, Be - fore thy ev - er - blaz - ing
hearts that burn for thee, Till all thy liv - ing al - tars
sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
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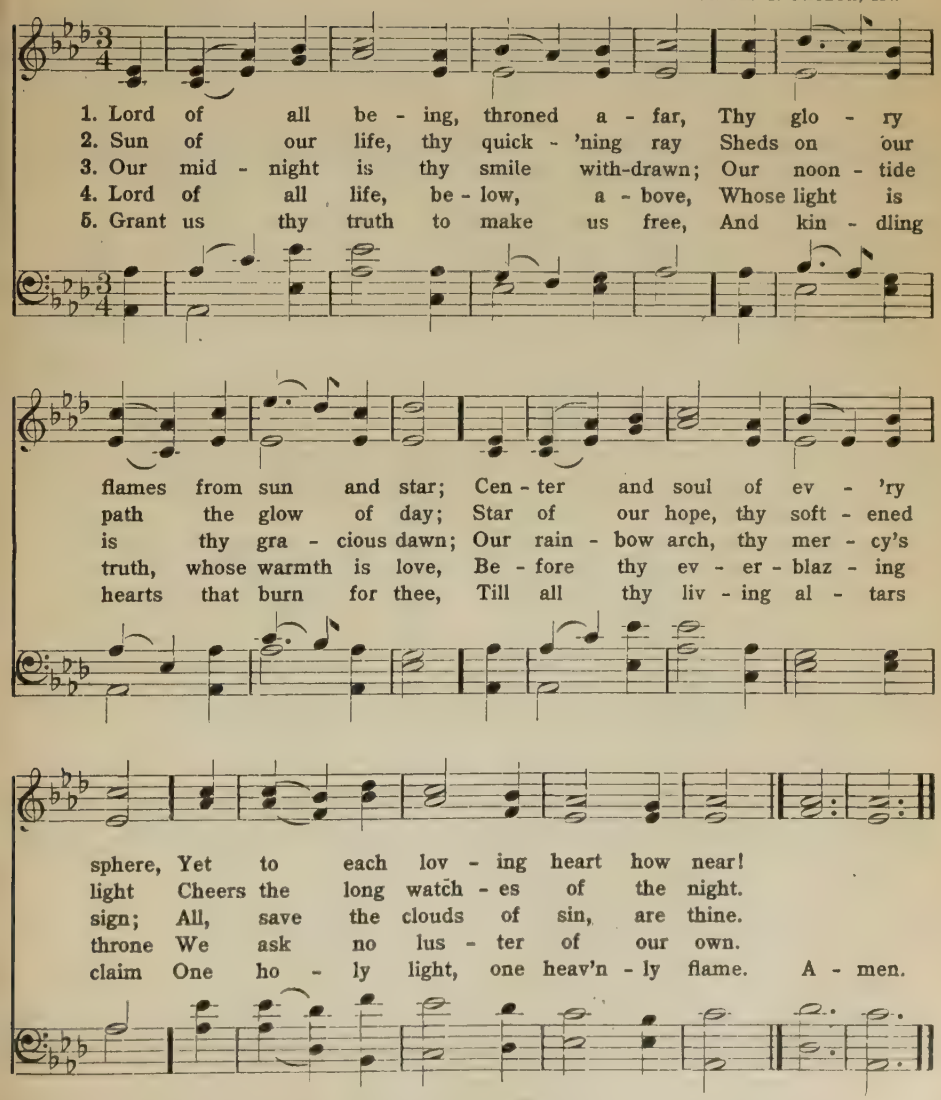
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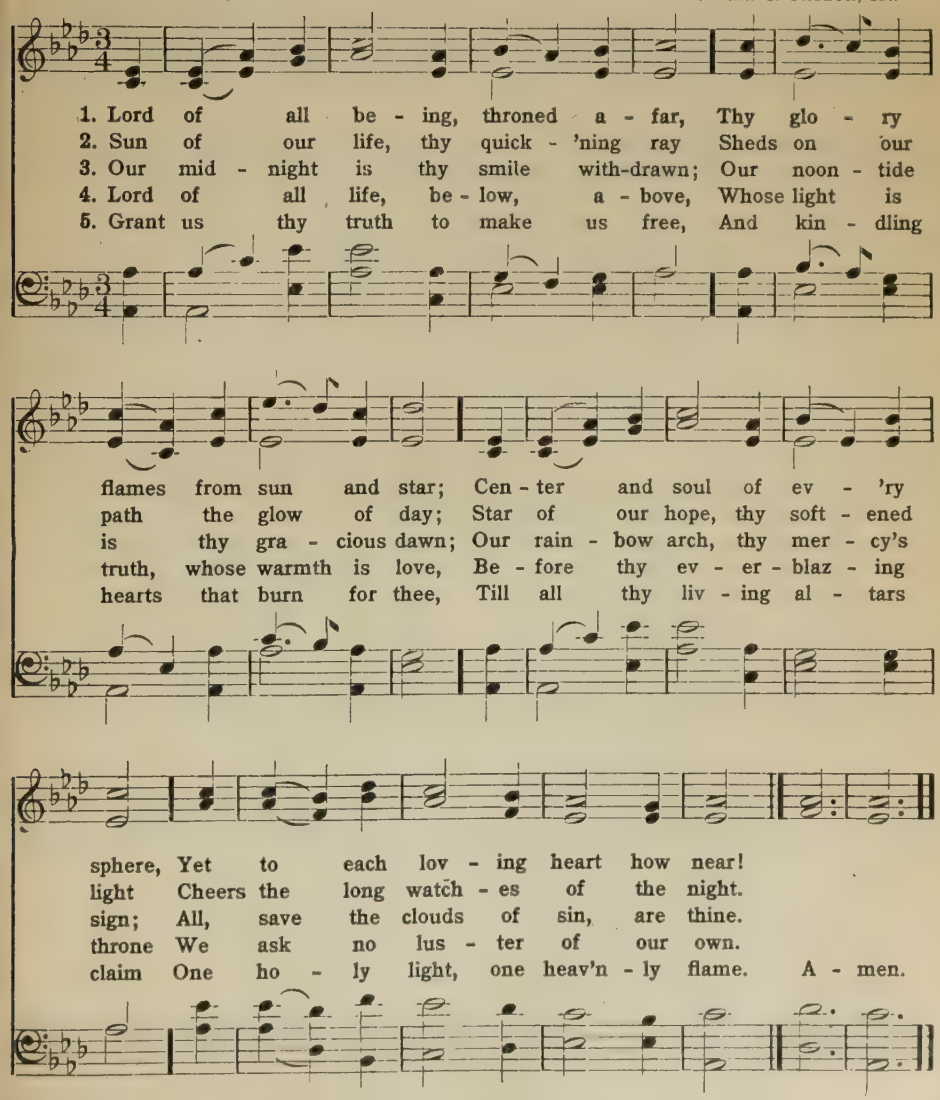
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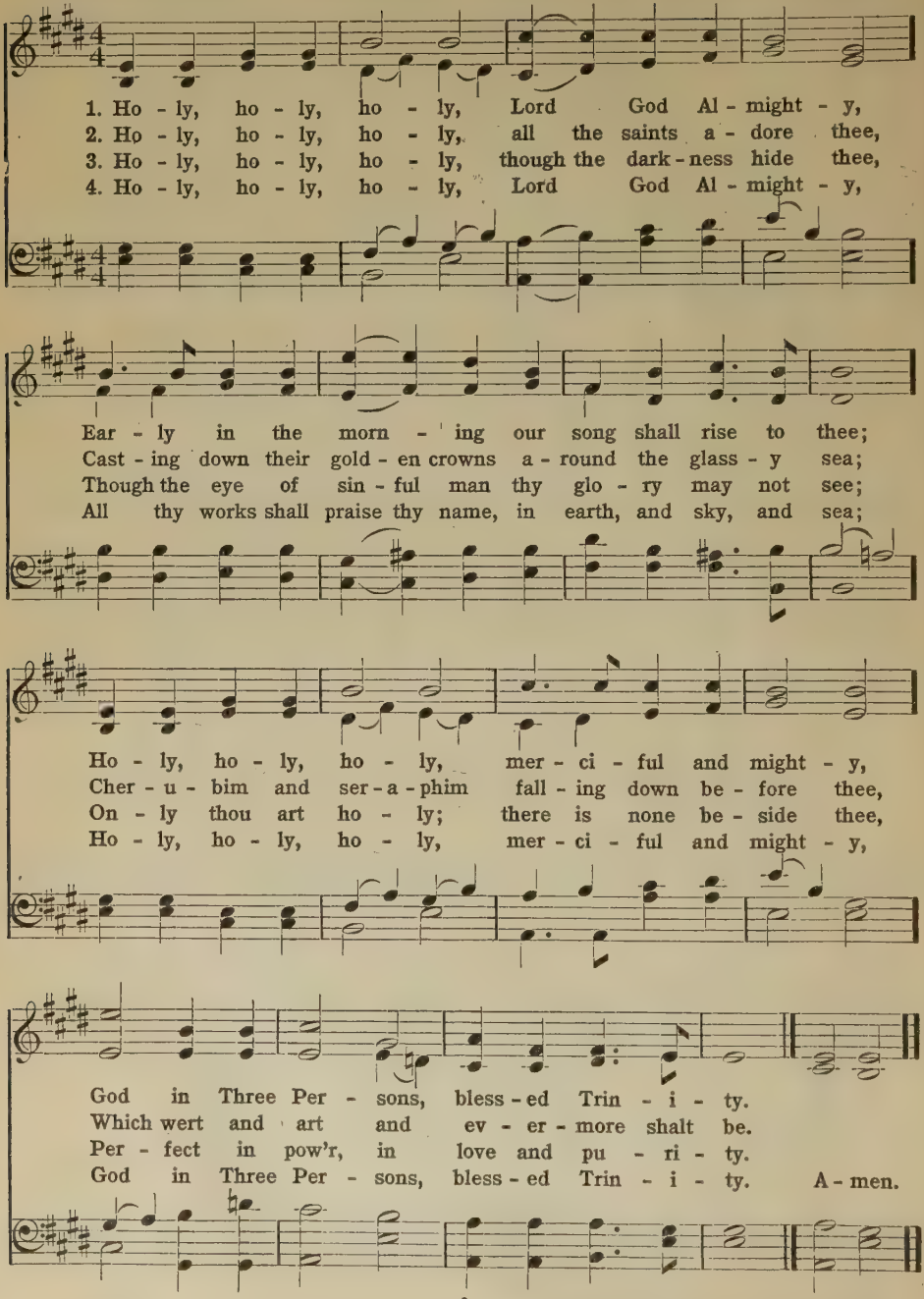
2

NICÆA 11,12,12,10.

REGINALD HEBER, 1827 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1861


1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y,
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints a - dore thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, though the dark - ness hide thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y,
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see;
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
On - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
Which wert and art and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - men.

LYONS 10,10,11,11.

Sir ROBERT GRANT, c. 1830 — Arr. from J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1770

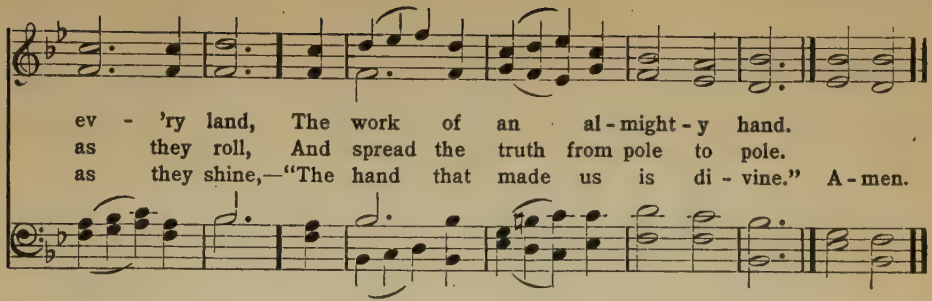
1. O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove,
2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
3. The earth, with its store of won - ders un - told,
4. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?
5. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,
O grate - ful - ly sing his pow'r and his love;
Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;
Al - might - y, thy pow'r hath found - ed of old,
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail:
Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
Hath stab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,
It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,
Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
And round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem-er, and Friend! A - men.

4

CREATION L. M. D.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712 — FRANZ J. HAYDN, 1795

1. The spa-cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e-
2. Soon as the eve-ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the
3. What though, in sol-emn si - lence, all Move round the dark ter-
the - real sky, And spangled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their great O-
won - drous tale; And night-ly, to the lis - t'ning earth, Re - peats the
res - trial ball? What tho' no re - al voice, nor sound, A - midst their
rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th' un-wear - ied sun, from day to day,
sto - ry of her birth:—Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
ra - diant orbs be found? In rea - son's ear they all re - joice,
Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish - es, to
And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the ti - dings,
And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice; For - ev - er sing - ing
Ped.


ev - 'ry land, The work of an al - might - y hand.
as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
as they shine,—"The hand that made us is di - vine." A - men.

5

HENDON Four 7s.

WILLIAM HAMMOND, 1745 H. A. CAESAR MALAN, 1827

1. Lord, we come be - fore thee now, At thy feet we hum - bly
2. Lord, on thee our souls de - pend: In com - pas - sion now de-
3. In thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek thee, here we
4. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a God su - preme - ly
bow; O do not our suit dis - dain! Shall we seek thee,
scend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to
stay; Lord, we know not how to go, Till a bless - ing
kind; Heal the sick, the cap - tive free; Let us all re-
Lord, in vain? Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
sing thy praise, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
thou be - stow, Till a bless - ing thou be - stow.
joice in thee, Let us all re - joice in thee. A - men.

6

BATTELL 10s.

ELIZA SCUDDER, 1871 — ROBBINS BATTELL, 1882

1. Thou Life with - in my life, than self more near,
2. Be - low all depths thy sav - ing mer - cy lies,
3. Take part with me a - gainst these doubts that rise
4. How shall I call thee who art al - ways here?
Thou veil - ed Pres - ence in - fi - nite - ly clear,
Thro' thick - est glooms I see thy light a - rise;
And seek to throne thee far in dis - tant skies;
How shall I praise thee who art still most dear?
From all il - lu - sive shows of sense I flee,
A - bove the high - est heav'ns thou art not found
Take part with me a - gainst this self that dares
What may I give thee, save what thou hast giv'n?
To find my cen - ter and my rest in thee.
More sure - ly than with - in this earth - ly round.
As - sume the bur - den of these sins and cares.
And whom but thee have I in earth or heav'n? A-men.

MIRIAM 7s,6s. 81.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1866 JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK

1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er-more hast been,
2. Our years are like the shad - ows On sun - ny hills that lie,
3. O thou, who canst not slum - ber, Whose light grows nev - er pale,
4. Lord, crown our faith's en - deav - or With beau - ty and with grace,
What time the tem - pest ra - ges, Our dwell - ing-place se - rene:
Or grass - es in the mead - ows That blos - som but to die:
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A joy no lan - guage meas-ures, A foun - tain brim - ming o'er,
To end - less gen - er - a - tions, The Ev - er-last - ing Thou!
An un - re-main - ing glo - ry Of things that soon are old.
And let thy Spir - it bright-en The hearts thy-self hath blessed.
An end - less flow of pleas-ures, An o - cean with-out shore. A - men.

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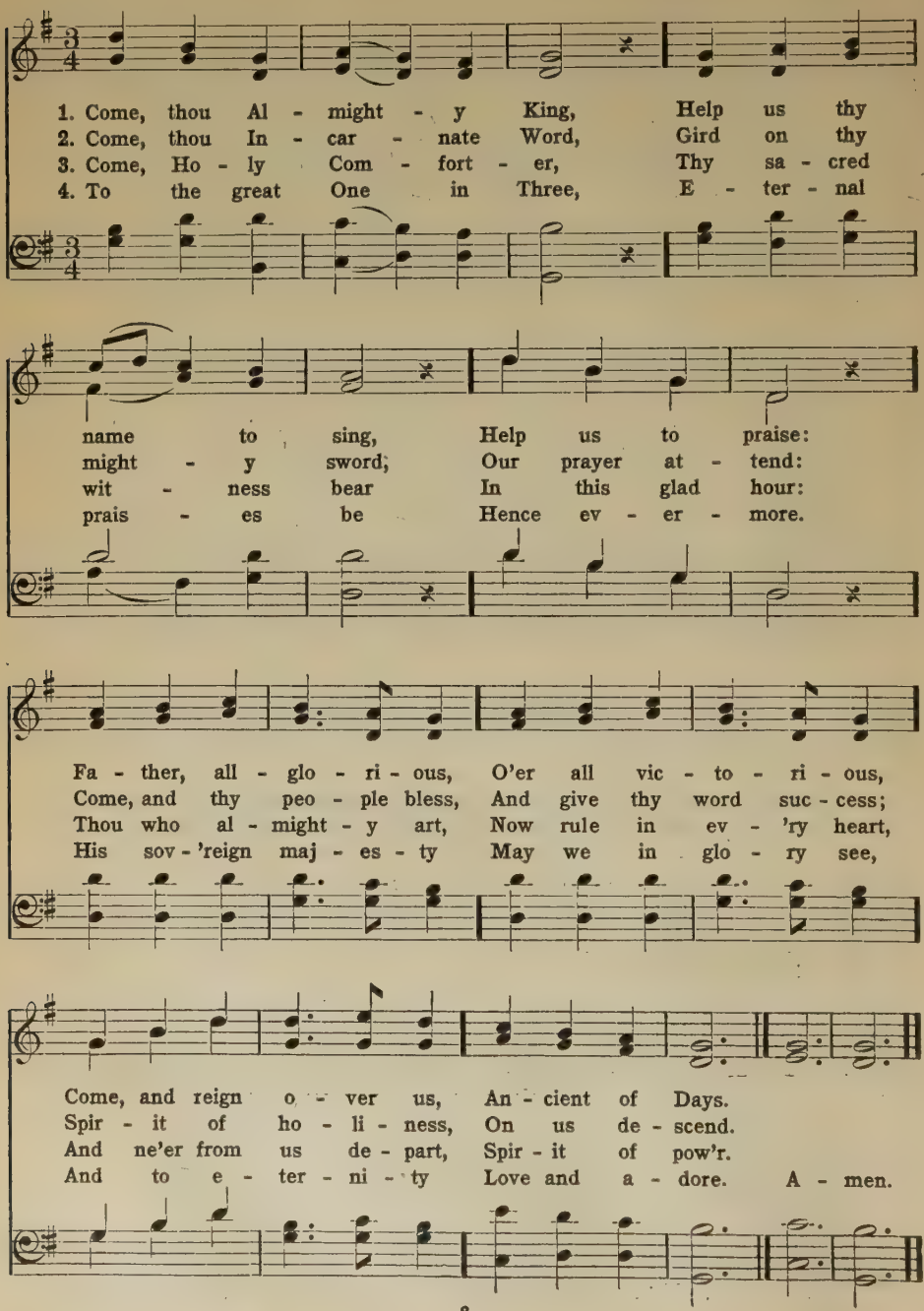
8

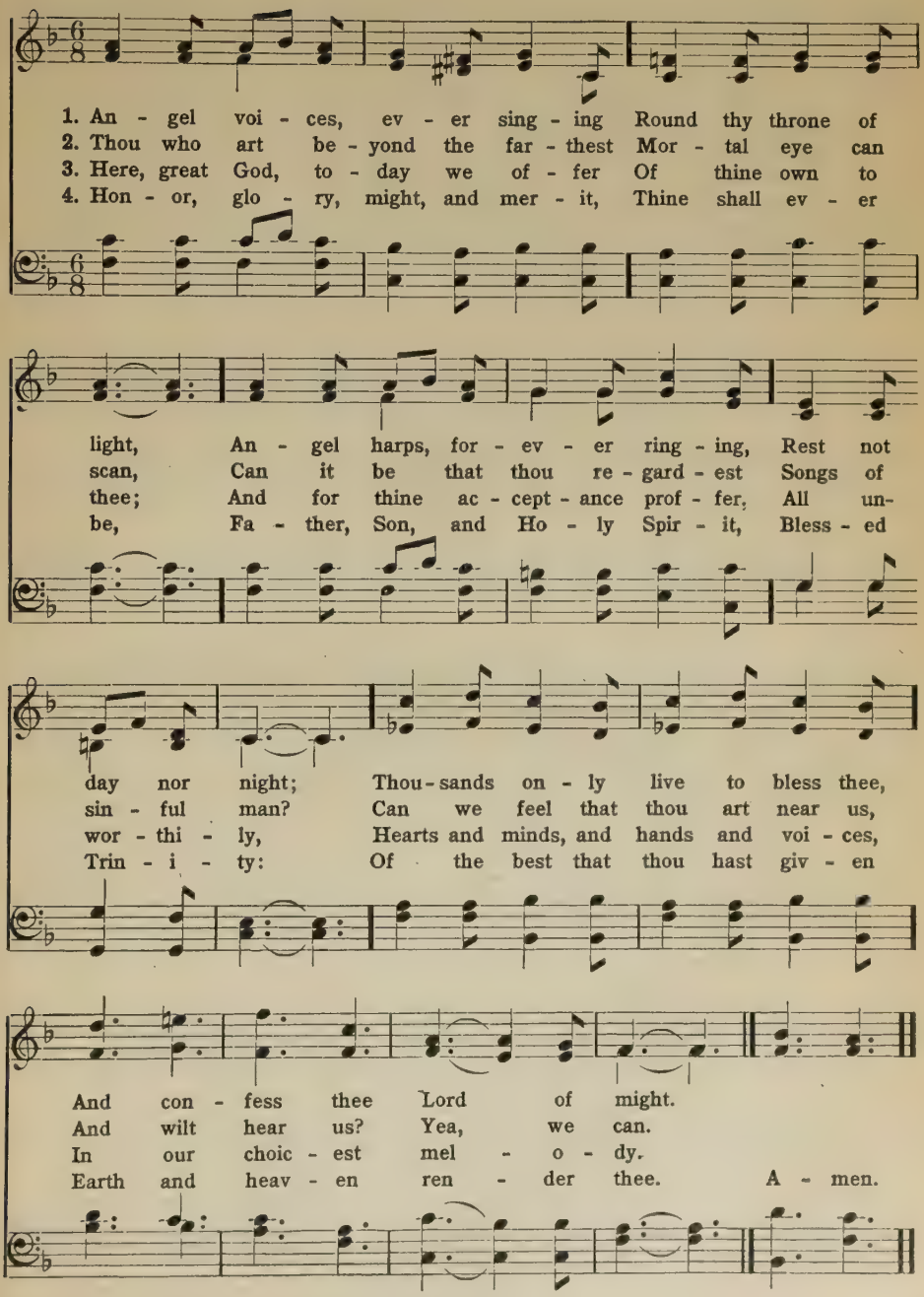
ITALIAN HYMN 6,6,4,6,6,6,4.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1757 — FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769


1. Come, thou Al - might - y King, Help us thy
2. Come, thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on thy
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred
4. To the great One in Three, E - ter - nal
name to sing, Help us to praise:
might - y sword; Our prayer at - tend:
wit - ness bear In this glad hour:
prais - es be Hence ev - er - more.
Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous,
Come, and thy peo - ple bless, And give thy word suc - cess;
Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart,
His sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see,
Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - men.

ANGEL VOICES 8,5,8,5,8,7.

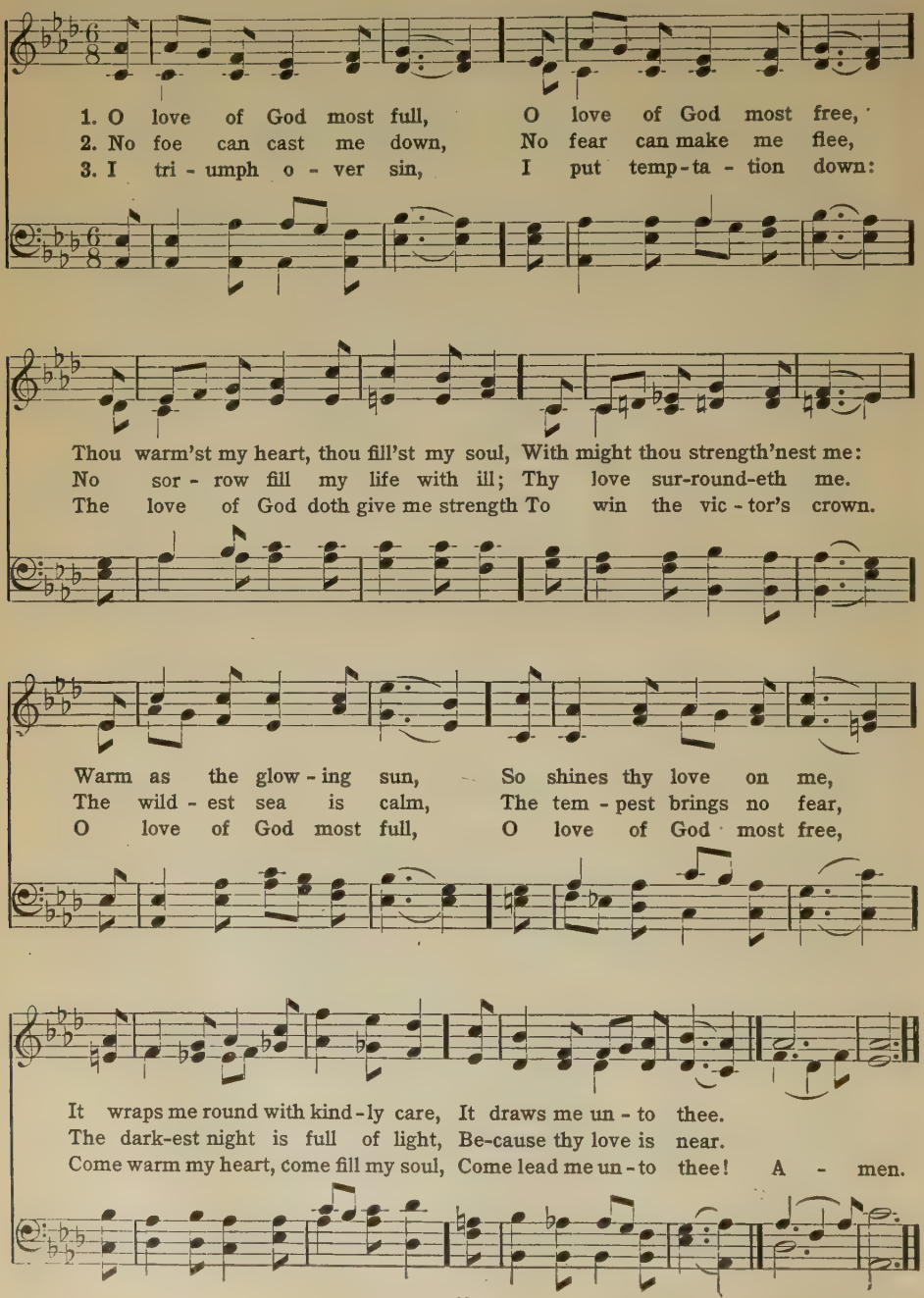
FRANCIS POTT, 1866 Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872


1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round thy throne of
2. Thou who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal eye can
3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of thine own to
4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er
light, An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not
scan, Can it be that thou re - gard - est Songs of
thee; And for thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un-
be, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Bless - ed
day nor night; Thou - sands on - ly live to bless thee,
sin - ful man? Can we feel that thou art near us,
wor - thi - ly, Hearts and minds, and hands and voi - ces,
Trin - i - ty: Of the best that thou hast giv - en
And con - fess thee Lord of might.
And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
In our choic - est mel - o - dy.
Earth and heav - en ren - der thee. A - men.

10

PASTOR BONUS S. M. D.

OSCAR CLUTE, 1840-1901 — ALFRED J. CALDICOTT, 1875


1. O love of God most full, O love of God most free,
2. No foe can cast me down, No fear can make me flee,
3. I tri - umph o - ver sin, I put temp-ta - tion down:
Thou warm'st my heart, thou fill'st my soul, With might thou strength'nest me:
No sor - row fill my life with ill; Thy love sur-round-eth me.
The love of God doth give me strength To win the vic - tor's crown.
Warm as the glow - ing sun, So shines thy love on me,
The wild - est sea is calm, The tem - pest brings no fear,
O love of God most full, O love of God most free,
It wraps me round with kind - ly care, It draws me un - to thee.
The dark-est night is full of light, Be-cause thy love is near.
Come warm my heart, come fill my soul, Come lead me un - to thee! A - men.

11

ST. ASAPH 8,7,8,7. D.

Foundling Chapel Coll., 1796

WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872

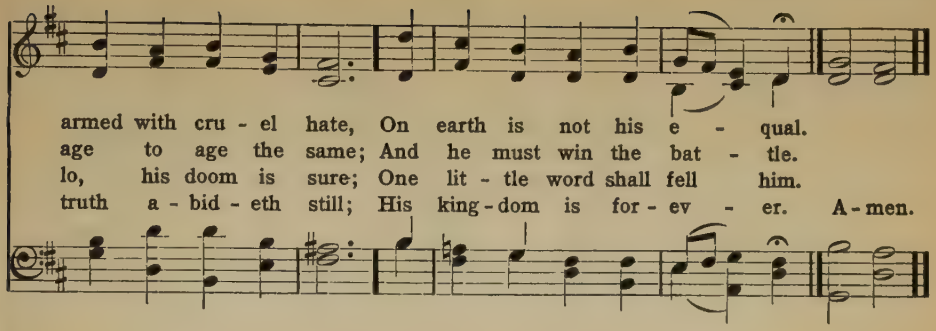
1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns, a - dore him, Praise him, an - gels, in the height;
2. Praise the Lord, for he is glo-rious; Nev - er shall his prom-ise fail;
3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless-ing, Lord, we of - fer un - to thee;
Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of light.
God hath made his saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
Young and old, thy praise ex - press-ing, In glad hom-age bend the knee.
Praise the Lord, for he hath spo - ken; Worlds his might - y voice o - beyed;
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high his pow'r pro - claim;
All the saints in heav'n a - dore thee; We would bow be - fore thy throne:
Laws which nev - er shall be bro-ken, For their guidance he hath made.
Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy his name.
As thine an - gels serve be-fore thee, So on earth thy will be done. A-men.

12

EIN FESTE BURG 8,7,8,7,6,6,6,6,7.

Tr. from MARTIN LUTHER, 1529 — MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er
2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be
3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat-en to un-
4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs— No thanks to them— a-
fail - ing; Our help - er he a - mid the flood Of
los - ing,— Were not the right man on our side, The
do us, We will not fear, for God hath willed His
bid - eth; The Spir - it and the gifts are ours, Thro'
mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing; For still our an - cient foe Doth
man of God's own choos - ing: Dost ask who that may be? Christ
truth to tri - umph thro' us: The prince of dark-ness grim— We
him who with us sid - eth: Let goods and kin - dred go, This
seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great, And
Je - sus, it is he! Lord Sa - ba - oth, his name, From
trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en - dure; For
mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may kill, God's


armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
age to age the same; And he must win the bat - tle.
lo, his doom is sure; One lit - tle word shall fell him.
truth a - bid - eth still; His king - dom is for - ev - er. A - men.

13

NEWCASTLE 8,6,8,8,6.

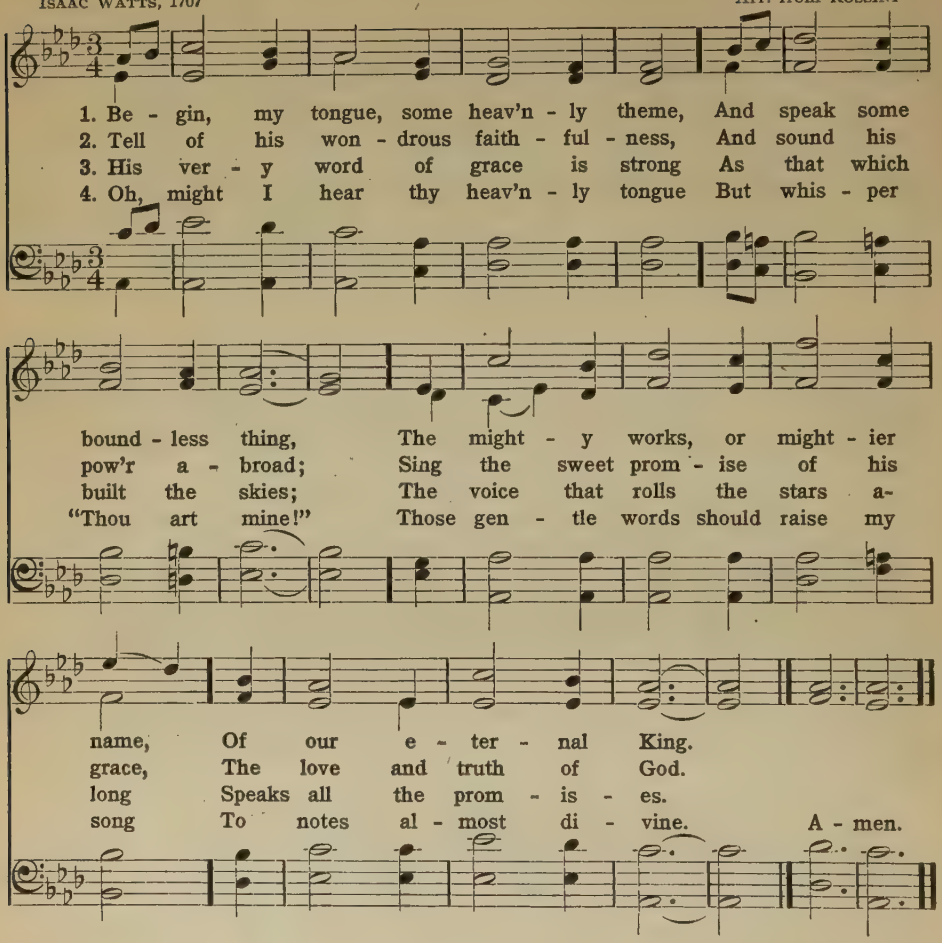
THOMAS BINNEY, 1826 — HENRY L. MORLEY

1. E - ter - nal Light! e - ter - nal Light! How pure the soul must be,
2. Oh, how shall I, whose na - tive sphere Is dark, whose mind is dim,
3. There is a way for man to rise To that sub - lime a - bode,—
4. These, these pre-pare us for the sight Of ho - li - ness a - bove:
When, placed with - in thy search - ing sight, It shrinks not, but with
Be - fore th' In - ef - fa - ble ap - pear, And on my na - ked
An of - f'ring and a sac - ri - fice, A Ho - ly Spir - it's
The sons of ig - no - rance and night May dwell in the e-
calm de - light Can live, - and look on thee!
spir - it bear The un - cre - at - ed beam?
en - er - gies, An ad - vo - cate with God.
ter - nal Light, Thro' the e - ter - nal Love. A - men.

14

MANOAH C. M.

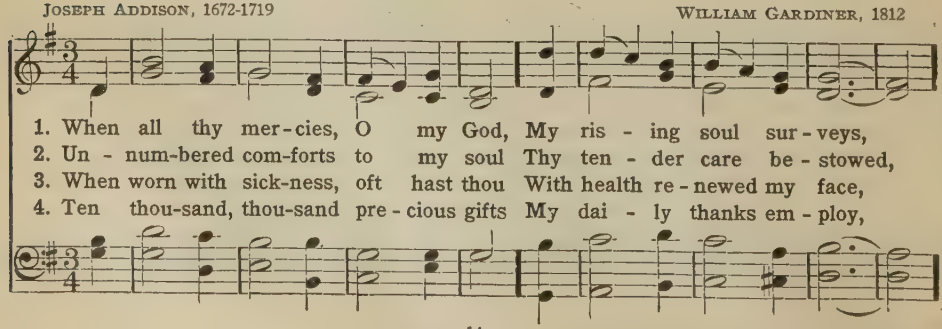
ISAAC WATTS, 1707 — Arr. from ROSSINI

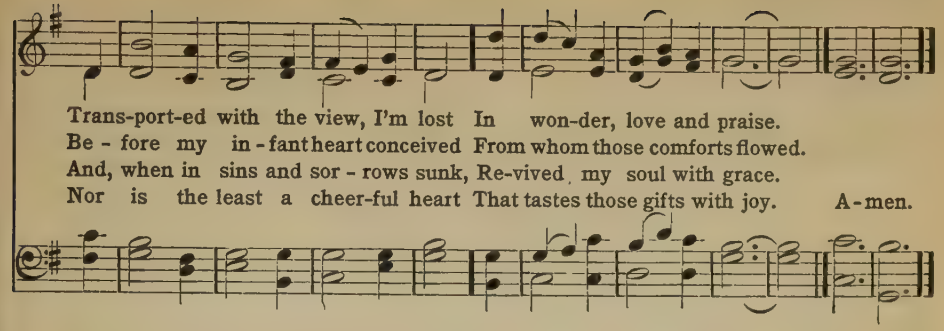

1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heav'n - ly theme, And speak some
2. Tell of his won - drous faith - ful - ness, And sound his
3. His ver - y word of grace is strong As that which
4. Oh, might I hear thy heav'n - ly tongue But whis - per
bound - less thing, The might - y works, or might - ier
pow'r a - broad; Sing the sweet prom - ise of his
built the skies; The voice that rolls the stars a-
"Thou art mine!" Those gen - tle words should raise my
name, Of our e - ter - nal King.
grace, The love and truth of God.
long Speaks all the prom - is - es.
song To notes al - most di - vine. A - men.

15

BELMONT C. M.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1672-1719 — WILLIAM GARDINER, 1812


1. When all thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
2. Un - num-bered com-forts to my soul Thy ten - der care be - stowed,
3. When worn with sick-ness, oft hast thou With health re - newed my face,
4. Ten thou-sand, thou-sand pre - cious gifts My dai - ly thanks em - ploy,


Trans-port-ed with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love and praise.
Be - fore my in - fant heart conceived From whom those comforts flowed.
And, when in sins and sor - rows sunk, Re-vived my soul with grace.
Nor is the least a cheer-ful heart That tastes those gifts with joy. A - men.

16

DUKE STREET L. M.

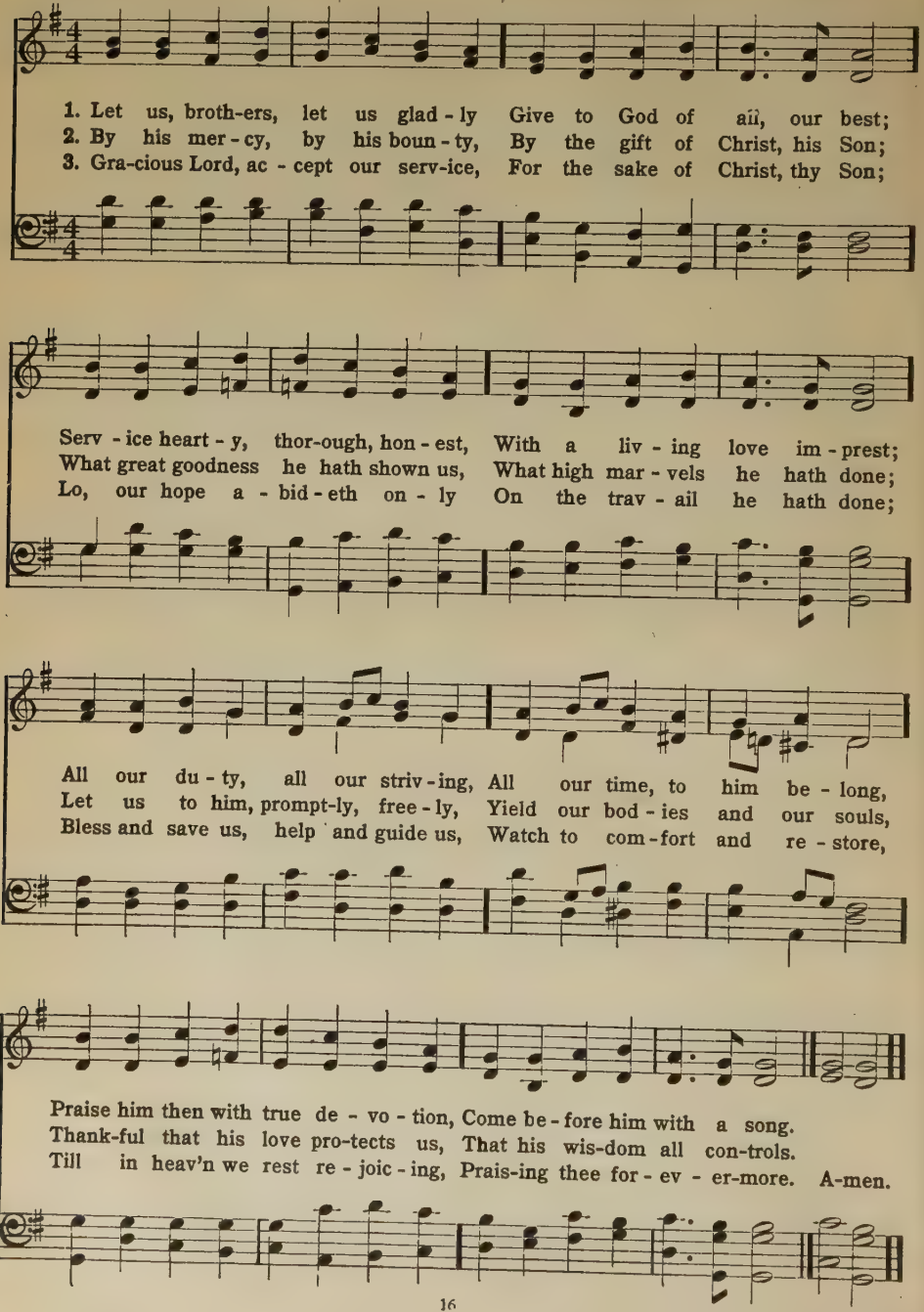
JOHN NEEDHAM — JOHN HATTON, c. 1793

1. A - wake, my tongue, thy trib - ute bring To him who gave thee
2. How vast his knowl - edge, how pro - found! A deep where all our
3. Thro' each bright world a - bove, be - hold Ten thou-sand, thou-sand
4. But in re - demp - tion, O what grace! Its won-ders, O what
pow'r to sing; Praise him who is all praise a-
tho'ts are drowned; The stars he num - bers, and their
charms un - fold: Earth, air and might - y seas com-
tho't can trace! Here, wis - dom shines for - ev - er
bove, The source of wis - dom and of love.
names He gives to all those heav'n - ly flames.
bine To speak his wis - dom all di - vine.
bright; Praise him, my soul, with sweet de - light. A - men.

17

HYMN TO JOY 8,7,8,7. D.

HENRY BATEMAN, 1862 — Arr. from LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN


1. Let us, broth-ers, let us glad - ly Give to God of all, our best;
2. By his mer - cy, by his boun - ty, By the gift of Christ, his Son;
3. Gra-cious Lord, ac - cept our serv-ice, For the sake of Christ, thy Son;
Serv - ice heart - y, thor-ough, hon - est, With a liv - ing love im - prest;
What great goodness he hath shown us, What high mar - vels he hath done;
Lo, our hope a - bid - eth on - ly On the trav - ail he hath done;
All our du - ty, all our striv - ing, All our time, to him be - long,
Let us to him, prompt-ly, free - ly, Yield our bod - ies and our souls,
Bless and save us, help and guide us, Watch to com - fort and re - store,
Praise him then with true de - vo - tion, Come be - fore him with a song.
Thank-ful that his love pro-tects us, That his wis-dom all con-trols.
Till in heav'n we rest re - joic - ing, Prais-ing thee for - ev - er-more. A-men.

18

FABEN 8,7,8,7. D.

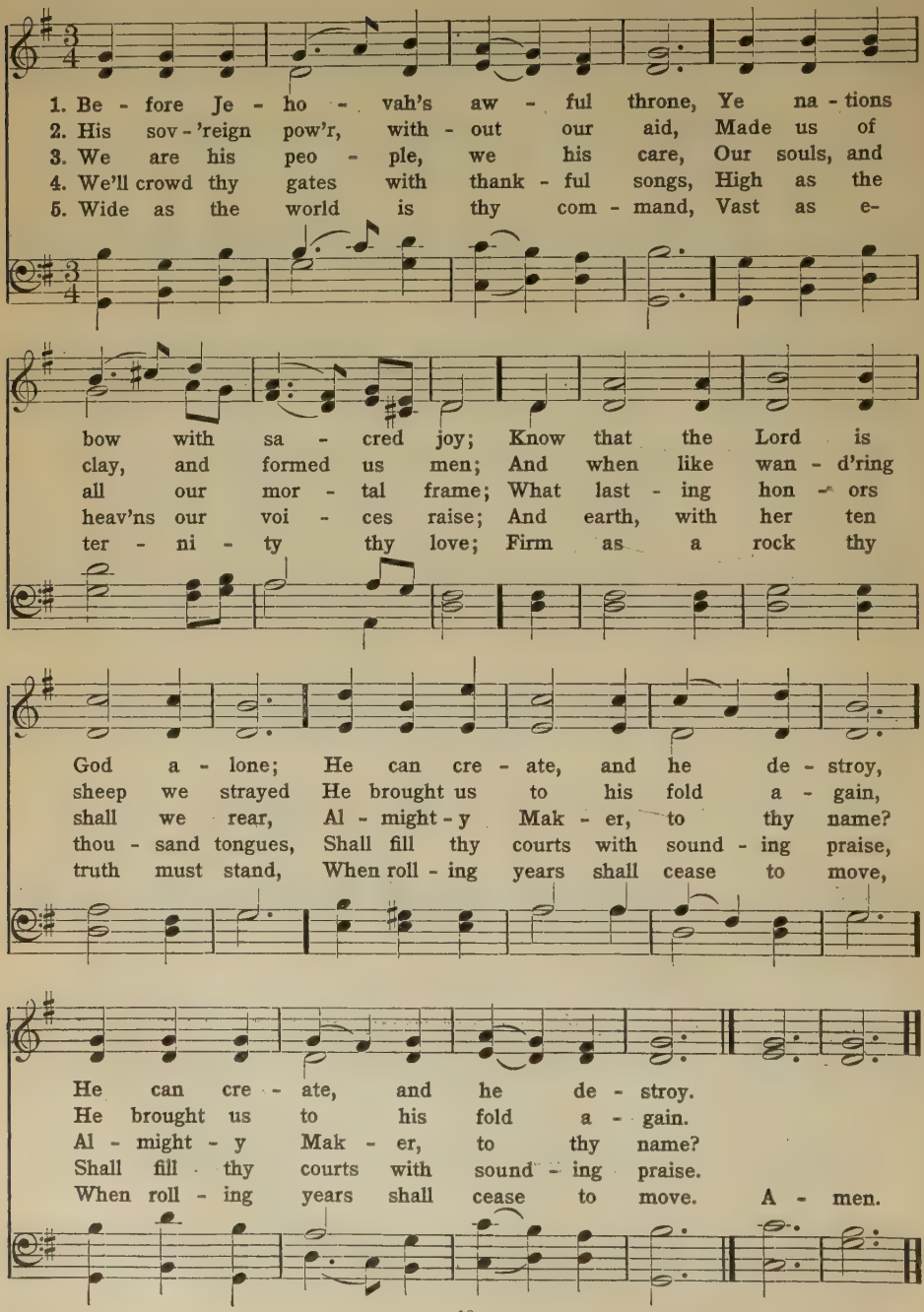
FRANCIS S. KEY, 1823 — JOHN H. WILLCOX, 1849

1. Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise thee For the bliss thy love be - stows,
2. Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, Wretch-ed wan - d'rer, far a - stray;
3. Lord, this bos - om's ar - dent feel - ing Vain - ly would my lips ex - press:
For the par-d'ning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:
Found thee lost, and kind - ly brought thee From the paths of death a - way;
Low be - fore thy foot-stool kneel - ing, Deign thy sup-pliant's prayer to bless:
Help, O God, my weak en - deav - or; This dull soul to rap-ture raise:
Praise, with love's de - vout-est feel - ing, Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
Let thy grace, my soul's chief treas - ure, Love's pure flame with - in me raise;
Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warmed to praise.
And, the light of hope re - veal-ing, Bade the blood-stained cross ap-pear.
And, since words can never meas-ure, Let my life show forth thy praise. A - men.

19

PARK STREET L. M.

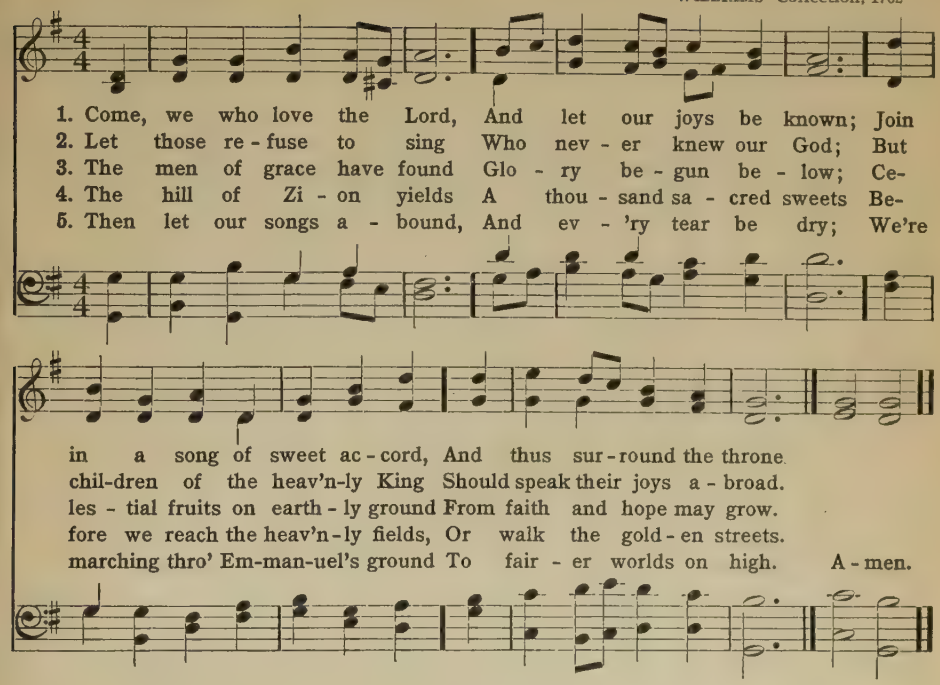
ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — FREDERICK M. A. VENUA, 1810


1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions
2. His sov - 'reign pow'r, with - out our aid, Made us of
3. We are his peo - ple, we his care, Our souls, and
4. We'll crowd thy gates with thank - ful songs, High as the
5. Wide as the world is thy com - mand, Vast as e-
bow with sa - cred joy; Know that the Lord is
clay, and formed us men; And when like wan - d'ring
all our mor - tal frame; What last - ing hon - ors
heav'ns our voi - ces raise; And earth, with her ten
ter - ni - ty thy love; Firm as a rock thy
God a - lone; He can cre - ate, and he de - stroy,
sheep we strayed He brought us to his fold a - gain,
shall we rear, Al - might - y Mak - er, to thy name?
thou - sand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise,
truth must stand, When roll - ing years shall cease to move,
He can cre - ate, and he de - stroy.
He brought us to his fold a - gain.
Al - might - y Mak - er, to thy name?
Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise.
When roll - ing years shall cease to move. A - men.

20

ST. THOMAS S. M.

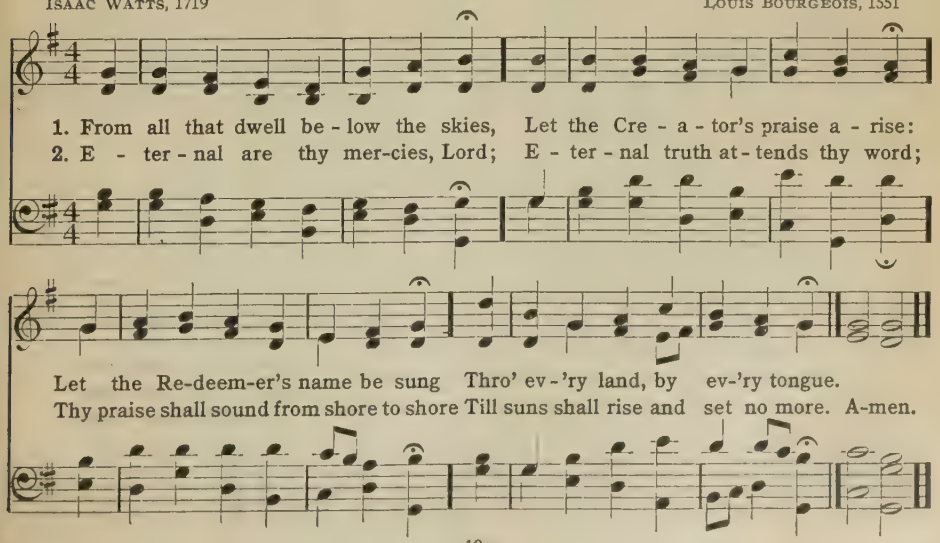
ISAAC WATTS, 1709 — WILLIAMS' Collection, 1762


1. Come, we who love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The men of grace have found Glo - ry be - gun be - low; Ce-
4. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be-
5. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're
in a song of sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne.
chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King Should speak their joys a - broad.
les - tial fruits on earth - ly ground From faith and hope may grow.
fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.
marching thro' Em-man-uel's ground To fair - er worlds on high. A - men.

21

OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551


1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise:
2. E - ter - nal are thy mer-cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at - tends thy word;
Let the Re-deem-er's name be sung Thro' ev - 'ry land, by ev-'ry tongue.
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore Till suns shall rise and set no more. A-men.

22

CARTER 8,7,8,7.

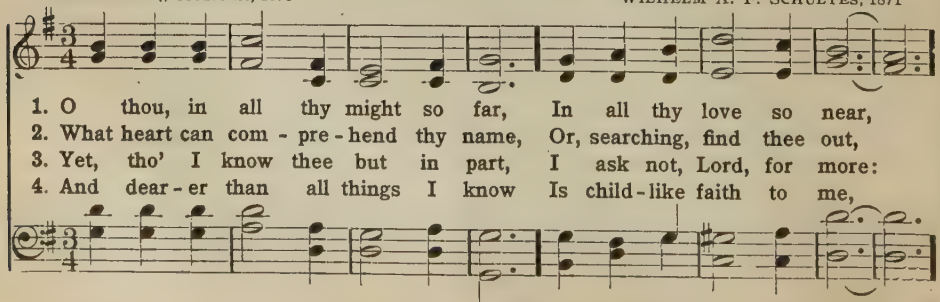
JOHN BOWRING, 1825 — EDMUND S. CARTER, 1874

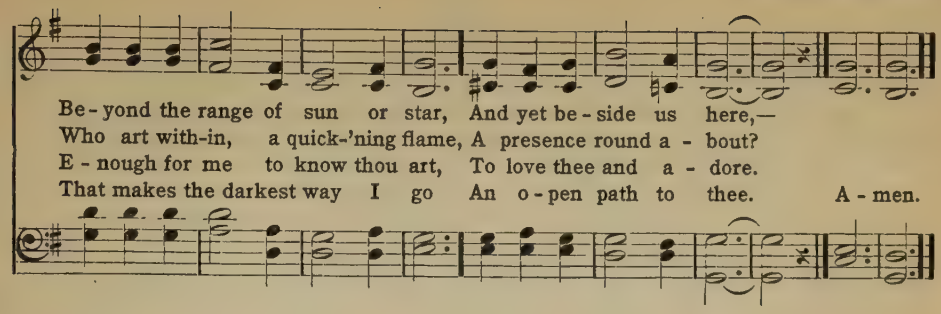
1. God is love; his mer - cy bright - ens All the path in
2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth Will his change-less
4. He with earth - ly care en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort
which we rove; Bliss he wakes, and woe he light - ens:
a - ges move; But his mer - cy wan - eth nev - er:
good - ness prove; From the gloom his bright - ness stream - eth:
from a - bove; Ev - 'ry - where his glo - ry shin - eth:
God is wis - dom, God is love.
God is wis - dom, God is love.
God is wis - dom, God is love.
God is wis - dom, God is love. A - men.

23

LAMBETH C. M.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1876 — WILHELM A. F. SCHULTES, 1871

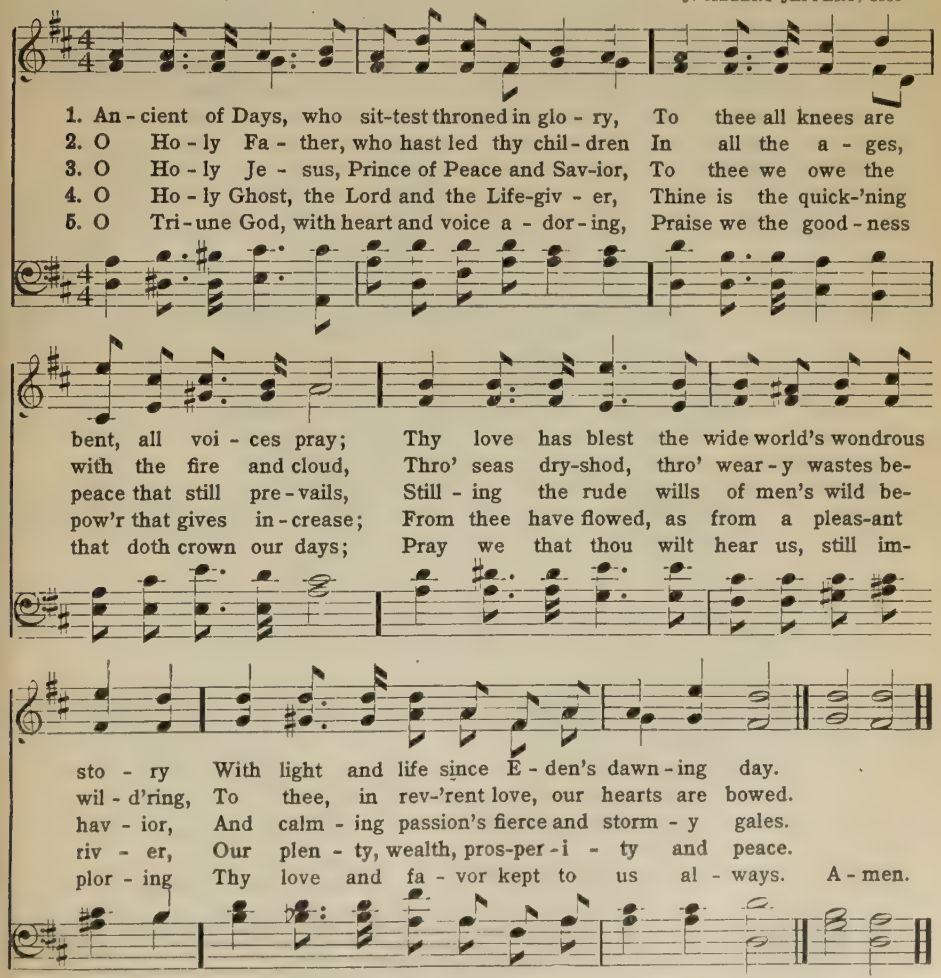

1. O thou, in all thy might so far, In all thy love so near,
2. What heart can com - pre - hend thy name, Or, searching, find thee out,
3. Yet, tho' I know thee but in part, I ask not, Lord, for more:
4. And dear - er than all things I know Is child - like faith to me,


Be-yond the range of sun or star, And yet be-side us here,—
Who art with-in, a quick-'ning flame, A presence round a-bout?
E-nough for me to know thou art, To love thee and a-dore.
That makes the darkest way I go An o-pen path to thee. A-men.

24

ANCIENT OF DAYS 11,10,11,10.

WILLIAM C. DOANE, 1886 J. ALBERT JEFFERY, 1886


1. An-cient of Days, who sit-test throned in glo-ry, To thee all knees are
2. O Ho-ly Fa-ther, who hast led thy chil-dren In all the a-ges,
3. O Ho-ly Je-sus, Prince of Peace and Sav-ior, To thee we owe the
4. O Ho-ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giv-er, Thine is the quick-'ning
5. O Tri-une God, with heart and voice a-dor-ing, Praise we the good-ness
bent, all voi-ces pray; Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous
with the fire and cloud, Thro' seas dry-shod, thro' wear-y wastes be-
peace that still pre-vails, Still-ing the rude wills of men's wild be-
pow'r that gives in-crease; From thee have flowed, as from a pleas-ant
that doth crown our days; Pray we that thou wilt hear us, still im-
sto-ry With light and life since E-den's dawn-ing day.
wil-d'ring, To thee, in rev-'rent love, our hearts are bowed.
hav-ior, And calm-ing passion's fierce and storm-y gales.
riv-er, Our plen-ty, wealth, pros-per-i-ty and peace.
plor-ing Thy love and fa-vor kept to us al-ways. A-men.

25

POSEN Four 7s.

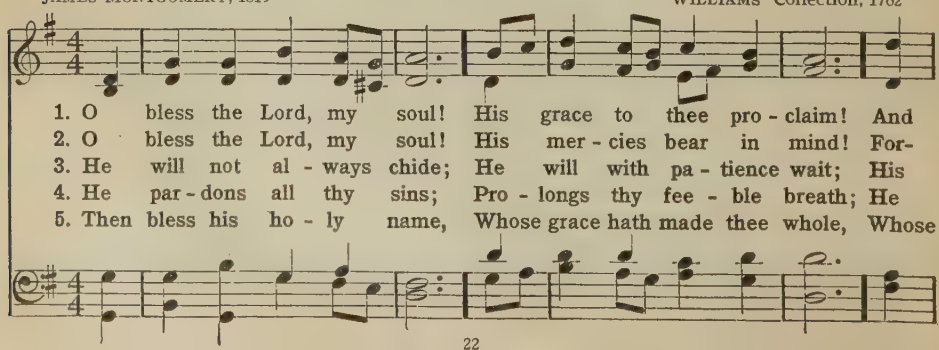
SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1864 — GEORG C. STRATTNER, 1691

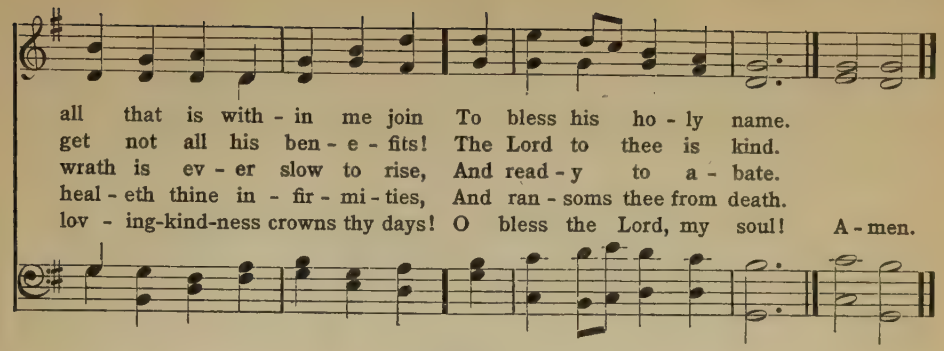
1. Life of a - ges, rich - ly poured, Love of God, un-
2. Breath-ing in the think - er's creed, Puls - ing in the
3. Con - se - crat - ing art and song, Ho - ly book and
4. Life of a - ges, rich - ly poured, Love of God, un-
spent and free, Flow - ing in the proph - et's word
he - ro's blood, Nerv - ing sim - plest thought and deed,
pil - grim track, Hurl - ing floods of ty - rant wrong
spent and free, Flow still in the proph - et's word
And the peo - ple's lib - er - ty,—
Fresh - 'ning time with truth and good,
From the sa - cred lim - its back,—
And the peo - ple's lib - er - ty! A - men.

26

ST. THOMAS S. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819 — WILLIAMS' Collection, 1762


1. O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee pro - claim! And
2. O bless the Lord, my soul! His mer - cies bear in mind! For-
3. He will not al - ways chide; He will with pa - tience wait; His
4. He par - dons all thy sins; Pro - longs thy fee - ble breath; He
5. Then bless his ho - ly name, Whose grace hath made thee whole, Whose


all that is with - in me join To bless his ho - ly name.
get not all his ben - e - fits! The Lord to thee is kind.
wrath is ev - er slow to rise, And read - y to a - bate.
heal - eth thine in - fir - mi - ties, And ran - soms thee from death.
lov - ing-kind-ness crowns thy days! O bless the Lord, my soul! A - men.

27

ST. ANNE C. M.

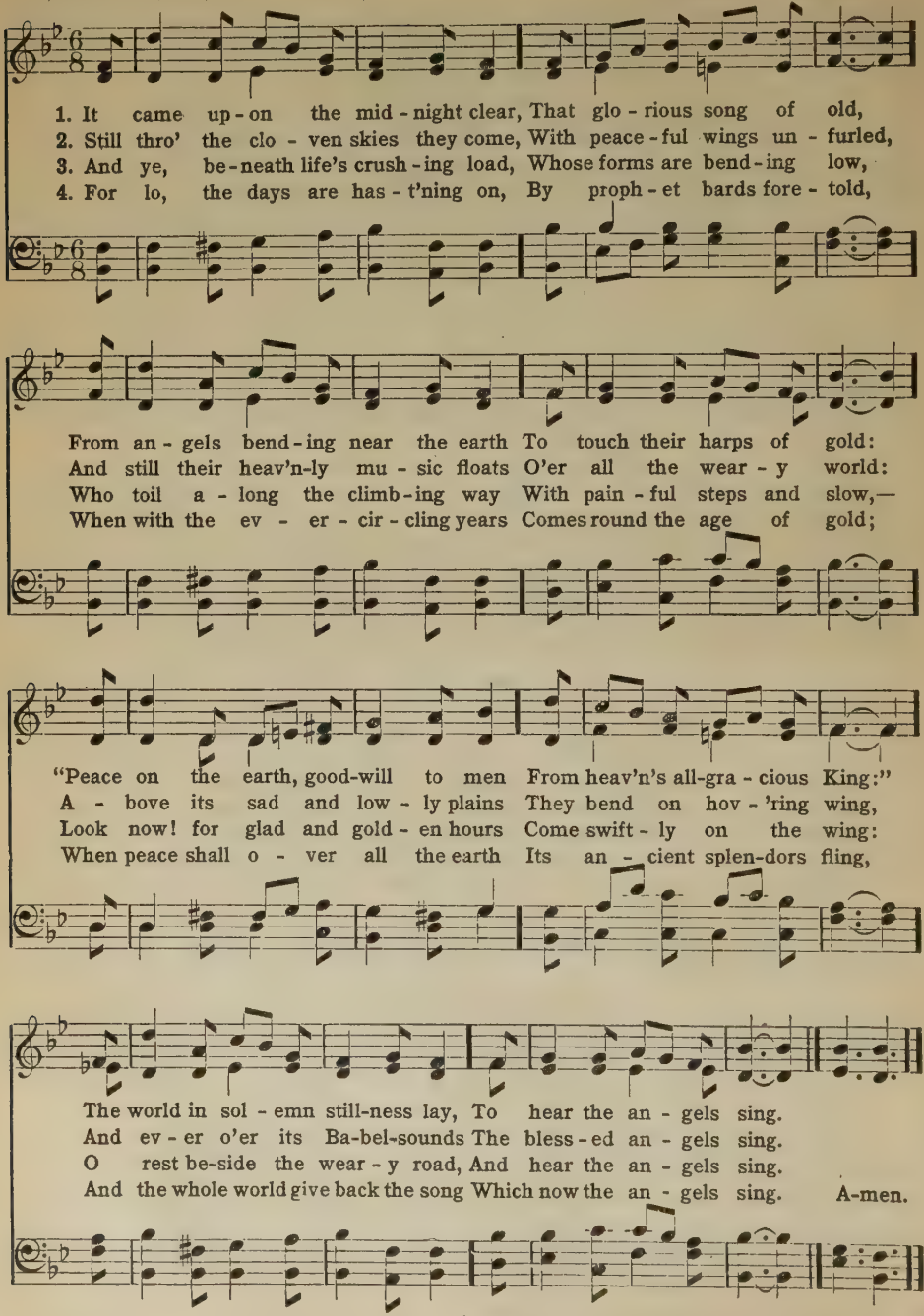
ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — WILLIAM CROFT, 1708

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our
2. Un - der the shad - ow of thy throne Thy
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or
4. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears
5. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our
hope for years to come, Our shel - ter from the
saints have dwelt se - cure; Suf - fi - cient is thine
earth re - ceived her frame, From ev - er - last - ing
all its sons a - way; They fly for - got - ten,
hope for years to come, Be thou our guard while
storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
thou art God, To end - less years the same.
as a dream Dies at the op'n - ing day.
life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home. A - men.

28

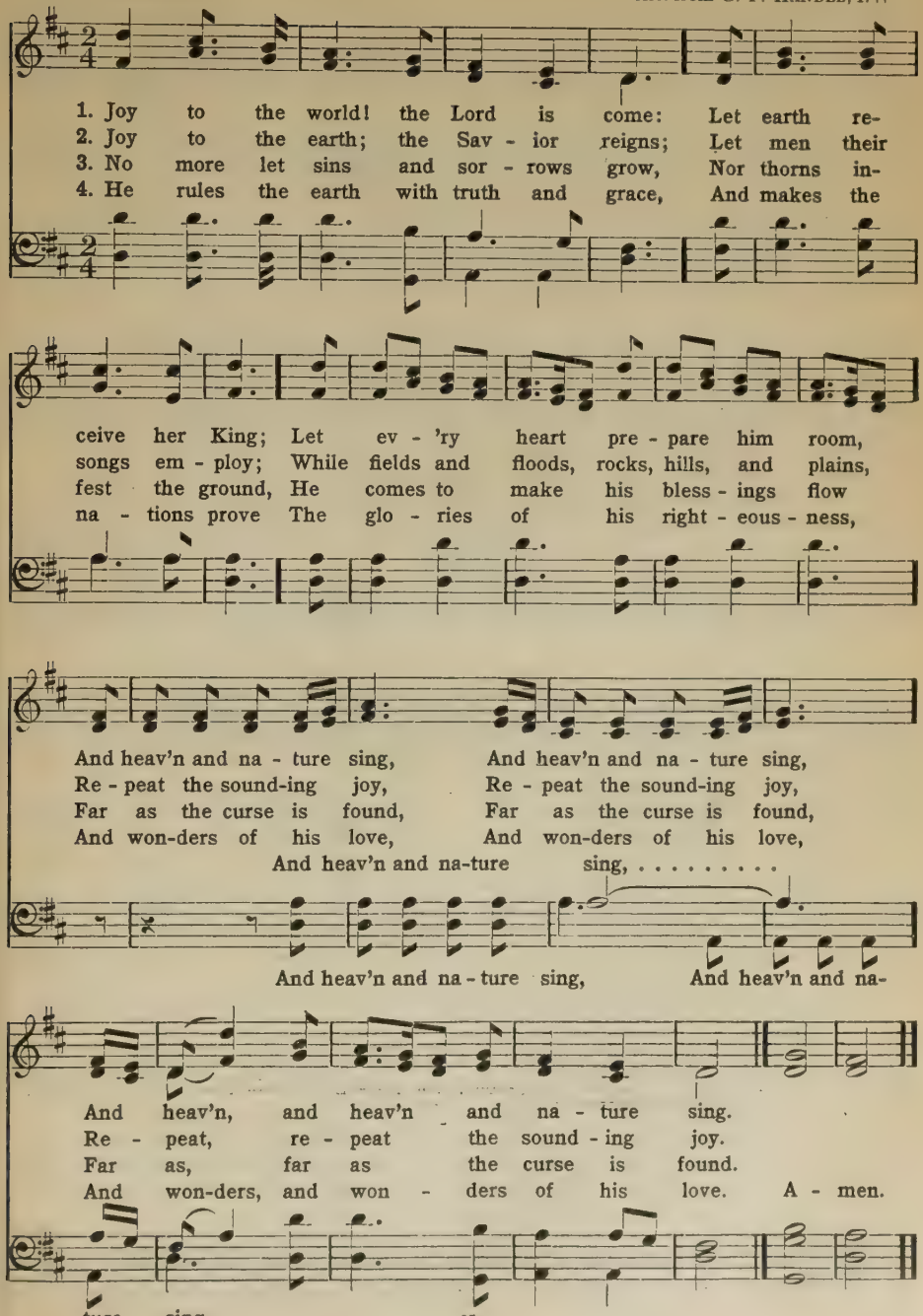
CAROL C. M. D.

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1850 — RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850


1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo-ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un-furled,
3. And ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For lo, the days are has-t'ning on, By proph-et bards fore-told,
From an-gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'n-ly mu-sic floats O'er all the wear-y world:
Who toil a-long the climb-ing way With pain-ful steps and slow,—
When with the ev-er-cir-cling years Comes round the age of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men From heav'n's all-gra-cious King:"
A-bove its sad and low-ly plains They bend on hov-'ring wing,
Look now! for glad and gold-en hours Come swift-ly on the wing:
When peace shall o-ver all the earth Its an-cient splen-dors fling,
The world in sol-emn still-ness lay, To hear the an-gels sing.
And ev-er o'er its Ba-bel-sounds The bless-ed an-gels sing.
O rest be-side the wear-y road, And hear the an-gels sing.
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an-gels sing. A-men.

ANTIOCH C. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — Arr. from G. F. HANDEL, 1744

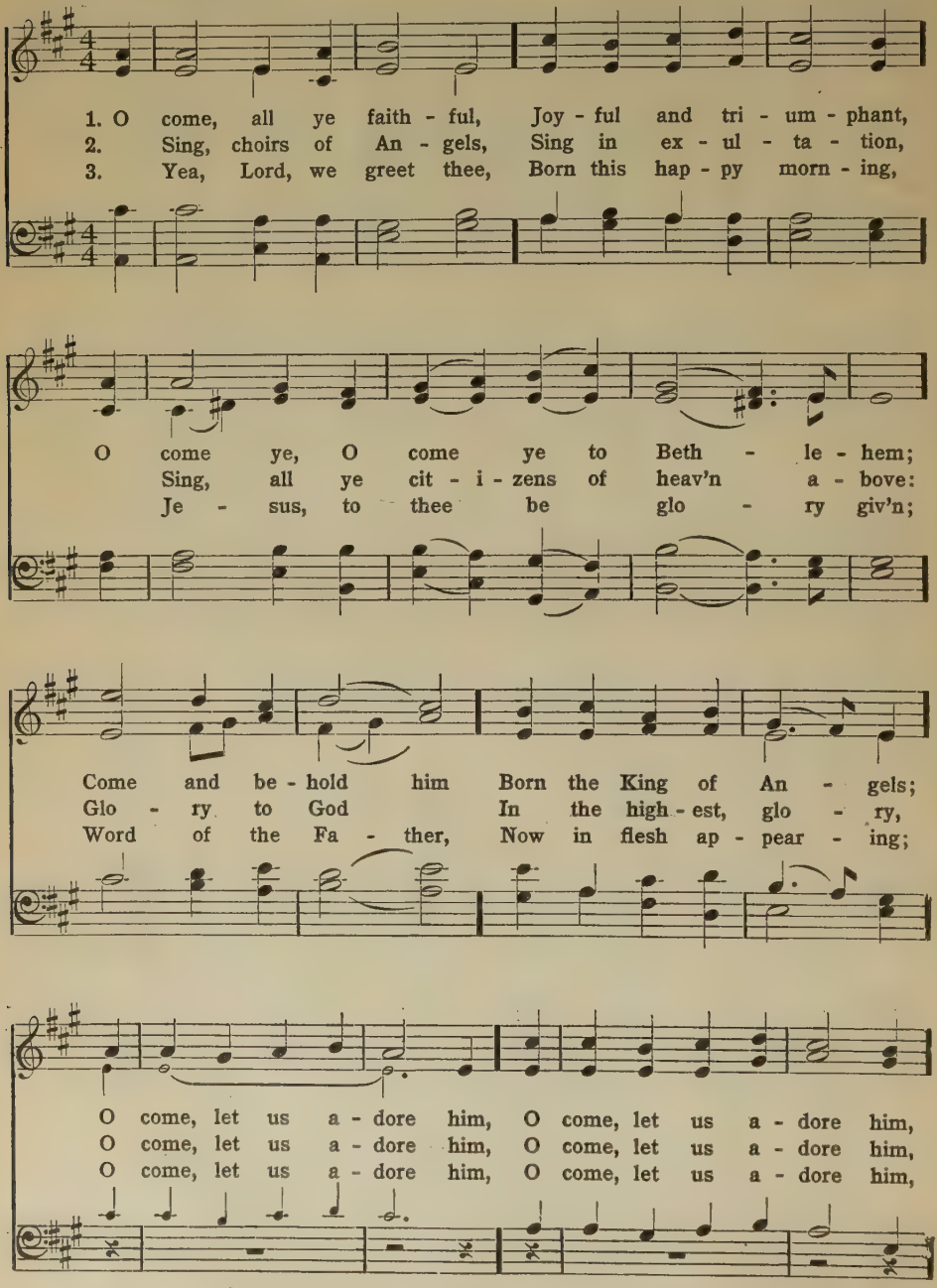

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-
2. Joy to the earth; the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in-
4. He rules the earth with truth and grace, And makes the
ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare him room,
songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
fest the ground, He comes to make his bless - ings flow
na - tions prove The glo - ries of his right - eous - ness,
And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,
Re - peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat the sound-ing joy,
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found,
And won-ders of his love, And won-ders of his love,
And heav'n and na-ture sing, ...
And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na-
And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
Far as, far as the curse is found.
And won-ders, and won - ders of his love. A - men.
ture sing,

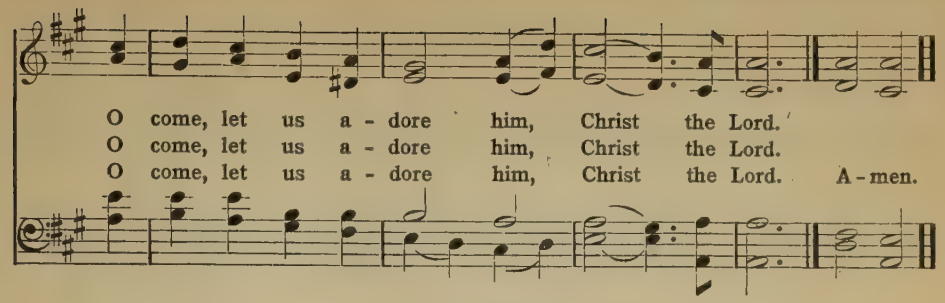
30

ADESTE FIDELES P. M. Irregular

Anonymous. (Latin, 17th Century)
Tr. F. OAKELEY, 1841

Anonymous, 1751 (?)


1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant,
2. Sing, choirs of An - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing,
O come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;
Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove:
Je - sus, to thee be glo - ry giv'n;
Come and be - hold him Born the King of An - gels;
Glo - ry to God In the high - est, glo - ry,
Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing;
O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him,
O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him,
O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him,



31

STELLA 8,6,6. D.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1656, Tr. C. WINKWORTH, 1858 HORATIO W. PARKER

1. All my heart this night re - joi - ces, As I hear, far and near,
2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, doth en - treat,
3. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der! Here let all, great and small,
4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher - ish, Live to thee, and with thee
Sweet - est an - gels' voi - ces; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,
"Flee from woe and dan - ger! Breth-ren, come! from all that grieves you,
Kneel in awe and won - der! Love him who with love is yearn - ing!
Dy - ing, shall not per - ish; But shall dwell with thee for - ev - er,
Till the air ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.
You are freed; all you need I will sure - ly give you."
Hail the Star, that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing!
Far on high, in the joy That can al - ter nev - er. A - men

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32

ST. LOUIS 8,6,8,6,7,6,8,6.

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1865 — LEWIS H. REDNER, 1865

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray;
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
No ear may hear his com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will re-ceive him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el. A - men.

DIX Six 7s.

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1856 — ARR. from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger
4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the
5. In the heav'n - ly coun - try bright, Need they no cre-
star be - hold; As with joy they hailed its light,
man - ger - bed, There to bend the knee be - fore
rude and bare, So may we with ho - ly joy,
nar - row way; And, when earth - ly things are past,
at - ed light; Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright, So, most gra - cious
Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore, So may we with
Pure and free from sin's al - loy, All our cost - liest
Bring our ran - somed souls at last Where they need no
Thou its Sun which goes not down; There for - ev - er
Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to thee.
will - ing feet Ev - er seek the mer - cy - seat.
treas - ures bring, Christ, to thee our heav'n - ly King.
star to guide, Where no clouds thy glo - ry hide.
may we sing Al - le - lu - ias to our King. A-men.

34

HOLY NIGHT Irregular

JOSEPH MOHR, 1818 — FRANZ GRUBER, 1818

1. Ho - ly night, peace - ful night, Through the dark - ness
2. Si - lent night, ho - li - est night, Dark - ness flies, and
3. Si - lent night, ho - li - est night, Guid - ing Star, O
4. Si - lent night, ho - li - est night, Won - drous Star, O
beams a light; Yon - der, where they sweet vig - ils keep,
all is light; Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing:
lend thy light; See the east - ern wise men bring
lend thy light, With the an - gels let us sing
O'er the Babe who, in si - lent sleep, Rests in heav - en - ly
"Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King, Je - sus the Sav - ior is
Gifts and hom - age to our King, Je - sus the Sav - ior is
Al - le - lu - ia to our King, Je - sus the Sav - ior is
rall.
peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
here, Je - sus the Sav - ior is here."
here, Je - sus the Sav - ior is here.
here, Je - sus the Sav - ior is here. A - men.

REGENT SQUARE 8,7,8,7,4,7.

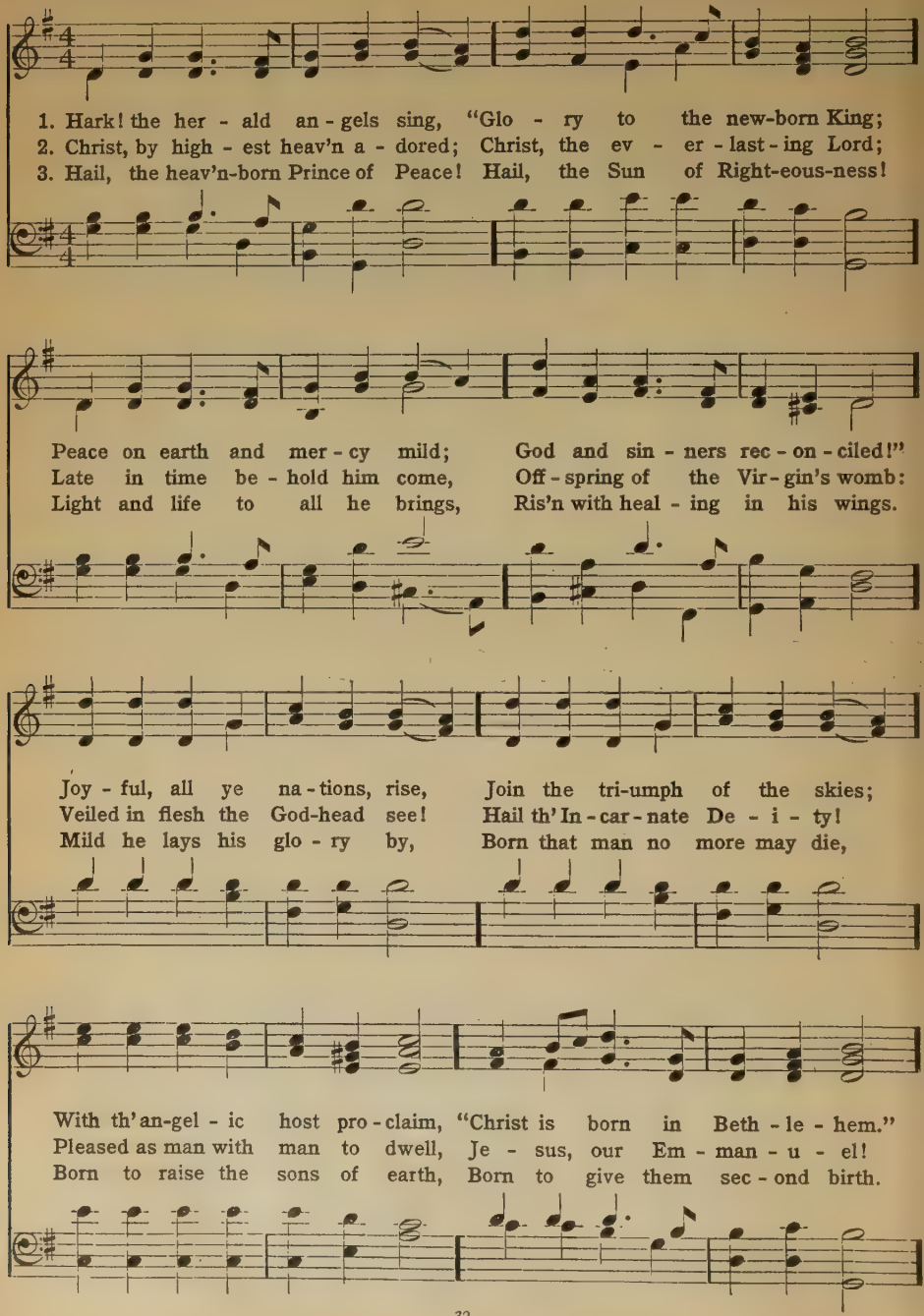
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819 — HENRY SMART, 1867

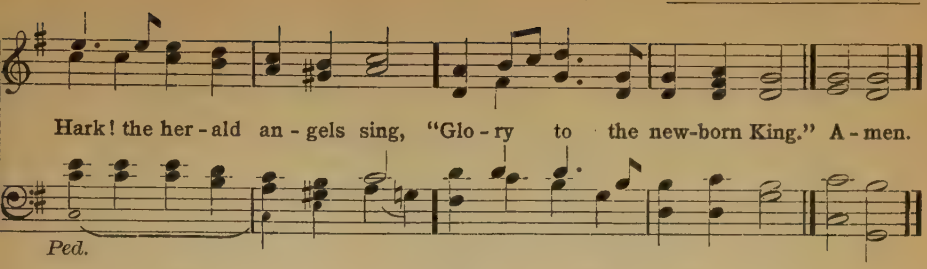
1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
2. Shep - herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing;
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions;
4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,
Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come and wor - ship,
Yon - der shines the In - fant - Light: Come and wor - ship,
Ye have seen his na - tal star: Come and wor - ship,
In his tem - ple shall ap - pear: Come and wor - ship,
Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.
Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.
Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.
Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A - men.

36

MENDELSSOHN Eight 7s.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 — Arr. from MENDELSSOHN, 1840

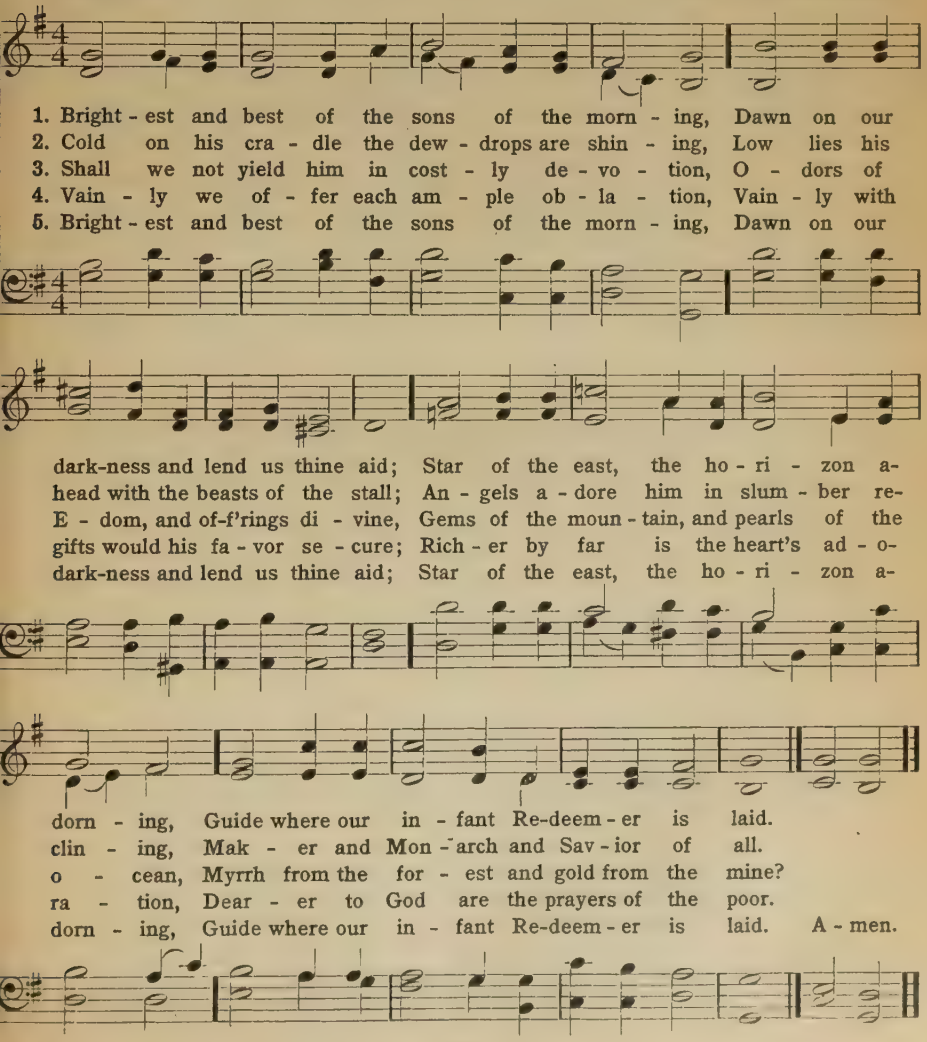

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous-ness!
Peace on earth and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
Late in time be - hold him come, Off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb:
Light and life to all he brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in his wings.
Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri-umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God-head see! Hail th' In - car - nate De - i - ty!
Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,
With th'an-gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
Pleased as man with man to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el!
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.



37

ST. NINIAN 11s, 10s.

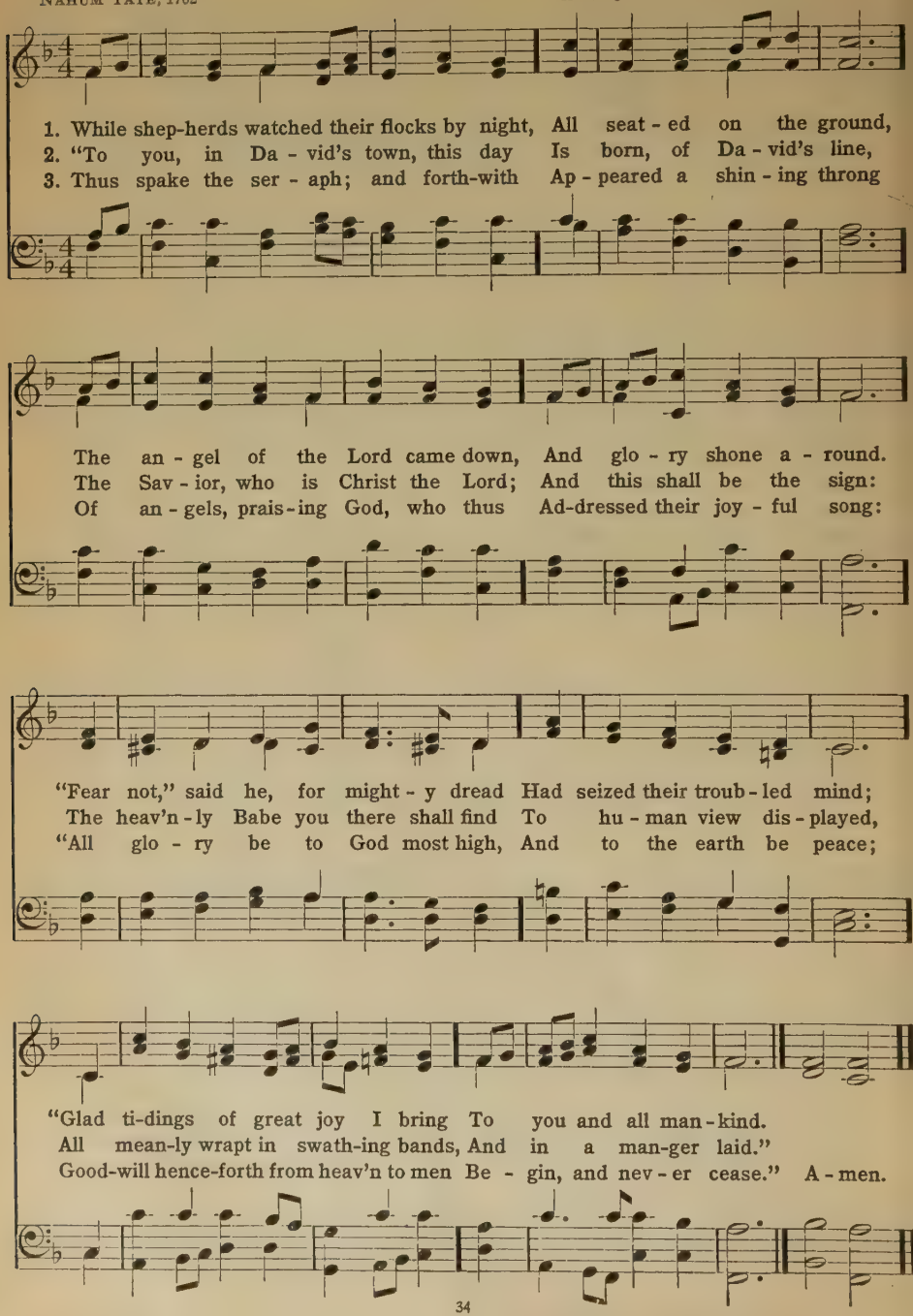
R. HEBER, 1811 JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876


1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our
2. Cold on his cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing, Low lies his
3. Shall we not yield him in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dors of
4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion, Vain - ly with
5. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our
dark-ness and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a-
head with the beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore him in slum - ber re-
E - dom, and of-f'rings di - vine, Gems of the moun - tain, and pearls of the
gifts would his fa - vor se - cure; Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o-
dark-ness and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a-
dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re-deem - er is laid.
clin - ing, Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - ior of all.
o - cean, Myrrh from the for - est and gold from the mine?
ra - tion, Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.
dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re-deem - er is laid. A - men.

38

NOEL C. M. D.

NAHUM TATE, 1702 — Arr. by Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1871


1. While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
2. "To you, in Da - vid's town, this day Is born, of Da - vid's line,
3. Thus spake the ser - aph; and forth-with Ap - peared a shin - ing throng
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
The Sav - ior, who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign:
Of an - gels, prais - ing God, who thus Ad-dressed their joy - ful song:
"Fear not," said he, for might - y dread Had seized their troub - led mind;
The heav'n - ly Babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis - played,
"All glo - ry be to God most high, And to the earth be peace;
"Glad ti-dings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind.
All mean-ly wrapt in swath-ing bands, And in a man-ger laid."
Good-will hence-forth from heav'n to men Be - gin, and nev - er cease." A - men.

ARMSTRONG 7,7,5,7,7,5.

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881 GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1887

1. When the Lord of love was here, Happy
2. Meek and low - ly were his ways, From his
3. When he walked the fields, he drew From the
4. Fill us with thy deep de - sire All the
hearts to him were dear, Though his heart was sad;
lov - ing grew his praise, From his giv - ing, prayer;
flow'rs and birds and dew, Par - a - bles of God;
sin - ful to in - spire With the Fa - ther's life;
Worn and lone - ly for our sake, Yet he turned a-
All the out - cast thronged to hear, All the sor - row-
For with - in his heart of love All the soul of
Free us from the cares that press On the heart of
side to make All the wear - y glad.
ful drew near To en - joy his care.
man did move,— God had his a - bode.
world - li - ness, From the fret and strife. A - men.

40

ST. PETERSBURG L. M. 61.

Rewritten by J. H. GURNEY, 1802–1862 — D. S. BORTNIANSKY, 1751–1825

1. We saw thee not when thou didst come To this poor world of
2. We saw thee not when lift - ed high A - mid that wild and
3. We gazed not in the o - pen tomb Where once thy man - gled
4. We walked not with the cho - sen few Who saw thee from the
sin and death; Nor yet be - held thy cot - tage home In
sav - age crew; Nor heard we that im - plor - ing cry, "For-
bod - y lay; Nor saw thee in that "up - per - room," Nor
earth as - cend; Who raised to heav'n their won - d'ring view, Then
that de - spis - ed Naz - a - reth; But we be - lieve thy
give, they know not what they do!" But we be - lieve the
met thee on the o - pen way; But we be - lieve that
low to earth all pros - trate bend; But we be - lieve that
foot - steps trod Its streets and plains, thou Son of God.
deed was done, That shook the earth and veiled the sun.
an - gels said, "Why seek the liv - ing with the dead?"
hu - man eyes Be - held that jour - ney to the skies. A - men.

REST (Stainer) Six 8s.

EUSTACE R. CONDER, 1887 — Sir JOHN STAINER, 1875

1. Ye fair green hills of Gal - i - lee, That gir - dle qui - et
2. We saw no glo - ry crown his head As child - hood ri - pened
3. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Mas - ter, King, Who didst for me the
Naz - a - reth, What glo - rious vi - sion did ye see, When
in - to youth; No an - gels on his er - rands sped, He
bur - den bear, While saints in heav'n thy glo - ry sing, Let
he who con - quered sin and death Your flow - 'ry slopes and
wrought no sign: but meek-ness, truth, And du - ty marked each
me on earth thy like - ness wear: Mine be the path thy
sum - mits trod, And grew in grace with man and God?
step he trod; And love to man, and love to God.
feet have trod; Du - ty and love to man and God. A - men.

42

BROOKFIELD L. M.

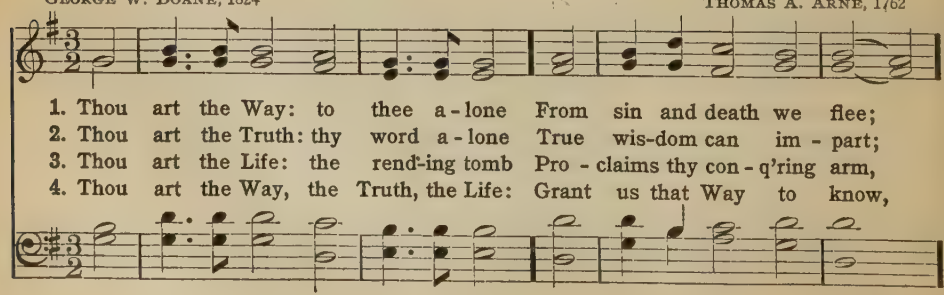
ARTHUR C. COXE, 1838 — THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE, 1855

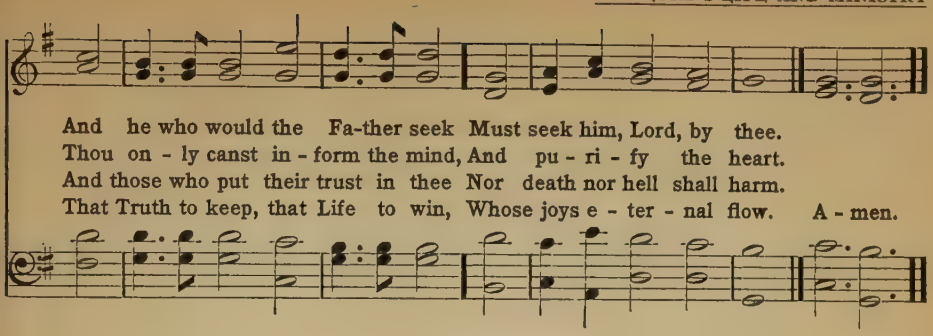
1. How beau - teous were the marks di - vine, That in thy
2. O who like thee, so mild, so bright, Thou Son of
3. O who like thee, so hum - bly bore The scorn, the
4. O won - drous Lord, my soul would be Still more and
meek - ness used to shine, That lit thy lone - ly path - way,
Man, thou Light of light, O who like thee did ev - er
scoffs of men be - fore? So meek, so low - ly, yet so
more con - formed to thee, And learn of thee, the low - ly
trod In won - drous love, O Son of God.
go So pa - tient, thro' a world of woe.
high, So glo - rious in hu - mil - i - ty.
One, And like thee, all my jour - ney run. A - men.

43

ARLINGTON C. M.

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1824 — THOMAS A. ARNE, 1762


1. Thou art the Way: to thee a - lone From sin and death we flee;
2. Thou art the Truth: thy word a - lone True wis-dom can im - part;
3. Thou art the Life: the rend-ing tomb Pro - claims thy con - q'ring arm,
4. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life: Grant us that Way to know,


And he who would the Fa-ther seek Must seek him, Lord, by thee.
Thou on - ly canst in - form the mind, And pu - ri - fy the heart.
And those who put their trust in thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.
That Truth to keep, that Life to win, Whose joys e - ter - nal flow. A - men.

44

ANGELUS L. M.

HENRY TWELLS, 1868 — GEORGE JOSEPHI, 1657

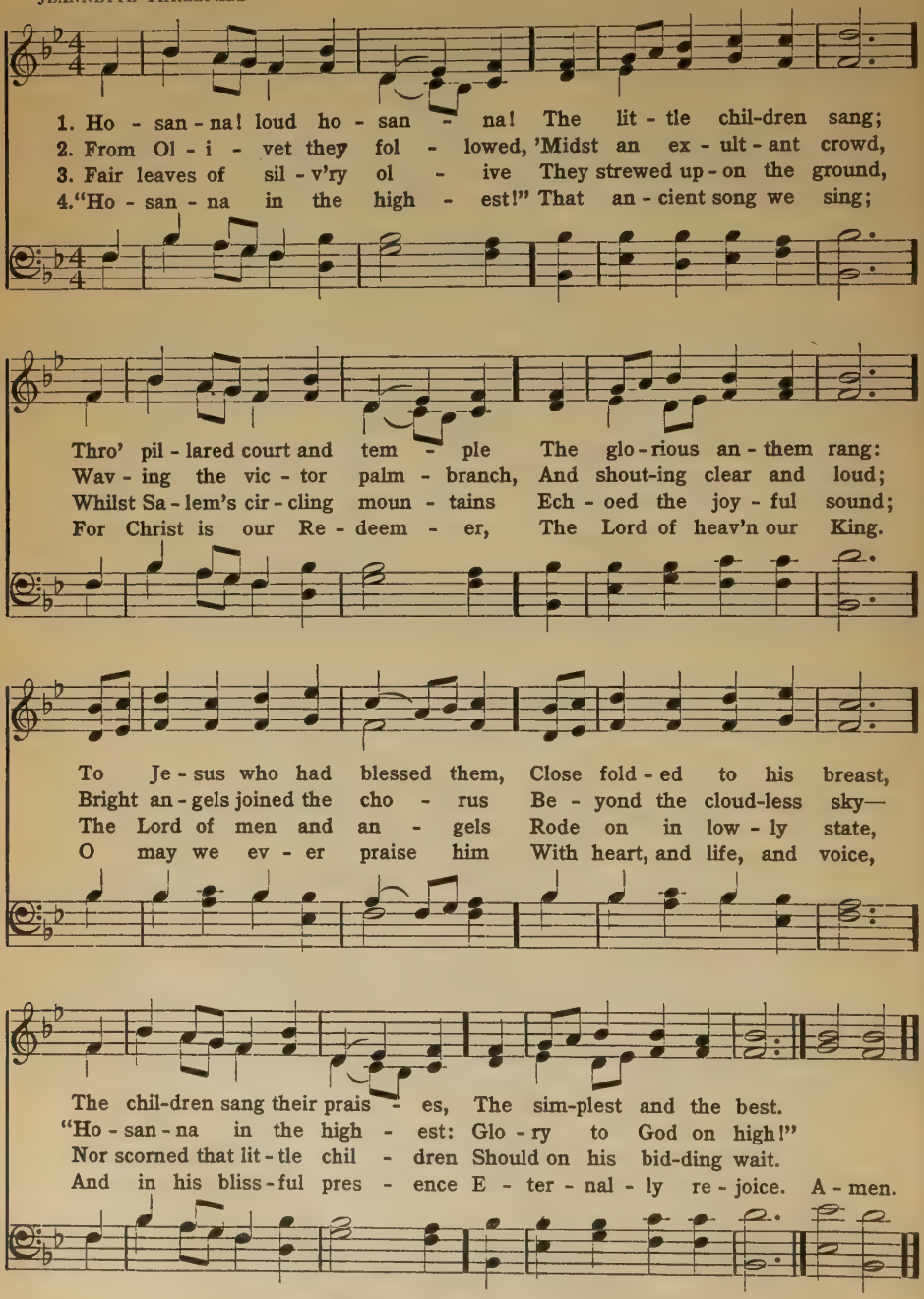
1. At e - ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O
2. O Sav - ior Christ, our woes dis - pel, For some are
3. And some have found the world in vain, Yet from the
4. And none, O Lord, have per - fect rest, For none are
5. Thy touch has still its an - cient pow'r; No word from
Lord, a - round thee lay; O in what di - vers pains they
sick, and some are sad, And some have nev - er loved thee
world they break not free; And some have friends who give them
whol - ly free from sin; And they who fain would serve thee
thee can fruit - less fall; Hear, in the sol - emn eve - ning
met! O with what joy they went a - way!
well, And some have lost the love they had.
pain, Yet have not sought a friend in thee.
best Are con - scious most of wrong with - in.
hour, And in thy mer - cy heal us all. A - men.

45

ELLACOMBE 7,6,7,6. D.

Palm Sunday

JEANNETTE THRELFALL — HARTIG'S Vollständige, Sammlung, c. 1823


1. Ho - san - na! loud ho - san - na! The lit - tle chil-dren sang;
2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed, 'Midst an ex - ult - ant crowd,
3. Fair leaves of sil - v'ry ol - ive They strewed up - on the ground,
4. "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an - cient song we sing;
Thro' pil - lared court and tem - ple The glo - rious an - them rang:
Wav - ing the vic - tor palm - branch, And shout-ing clear and loud;
Whilst Sa - lem's cir - cling moun - tains Ech - oed the joy - ful sound;
For Christ is our Re - deem - er, The Lord of heav'n our King.
To Je - sus who had blessed them, Close fold - ed to his breast,
Bright an - gels joined the cho - rus Be - yond the cloud-less sky—
The Lord of men and an - gels Rode on in low - ly state,
O may we ev - er praise him With heart, and life, and voice,
The chil-dren sang their prais - es, The sim-plest and the best.
"Ho - san - na in the high - est: Glo - ry to God on high!"
Nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren Should on his bid-ding wait.
And in his bliss - ful pres - ence E - ter - nal - ly re - joice. A - men.

GERHARDT 7,6,7,6. D.

Ascribed to Bernard of Clairvaux
Tr. PAUL GERHARDT, 1656. Tr. JAMES W. ALEXANDER, 1830 JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1862

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down;
2. O no - blest brow and dear - est, In oth - er days the world
3. What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain:
4. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank thee, dear - est Friend,
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed, With thorns thine on - ly crown:
All feared when thou ap - pear - edst; What shame on thee is hurled!
Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But thine the dead - ly pain.
For this thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was thine!
How art thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn;
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de-serve thy place;
O make me thine for - ev - er; And should I faint - ing be,
Yet, tho' despised and go - ry, I joy to call thee mine.
How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn!
Look on me with thy fa - vor, Vouch-safe to me thy grace.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to thee. A - men.

47

HAMBURG L. M.

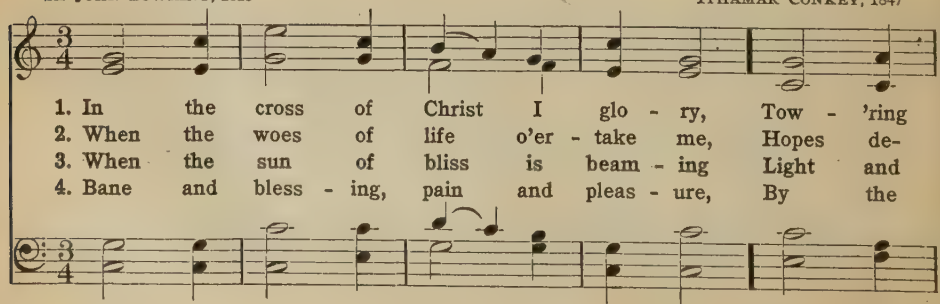
ISAAC WATTS, 1707 — ARR. by LOWELL MASON, 1824

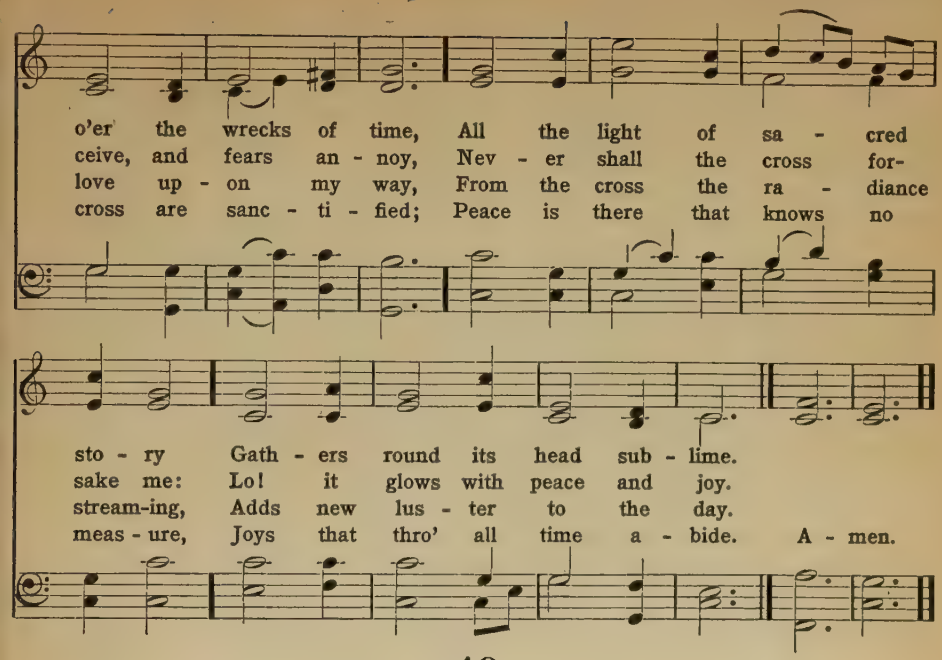
1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor - row and
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a
Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I count but
death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me
love flow min - gled down: Did e'er such love and sor - row
pres - ent far too small: Love so a - maz - ing, so di-
loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all. A - men.

48

RATHBUN 8,7,8,7.

SIR JOHN BOWRING, 1825 — ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1847

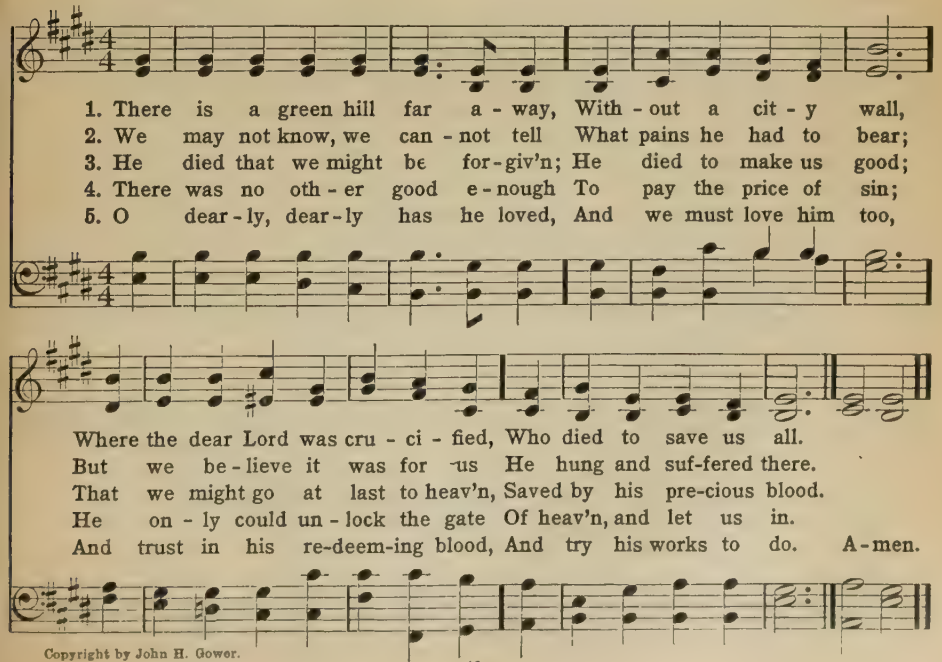

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring
2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de-
3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the


o'er the wrecks of time, All the light of sa - cred
ceive, and fears an - noy, Nev - er shall the cross for-
love up - on my way, From the cross the ra - diance
cross are sanc - ti - fied; Peace is there that knows no
sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
stream-ing, Adds new lus - ter to the day.
meas - ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide. A - men.

49

MEDITATION C. M.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER — JOHN H. GOWER


1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains he had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-giv'n; He died to make us good;
4. There was no oth - er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;
5. O dear - ly, dear - ly has he loved, And we must love him too,
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by his pre-cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.
And trust in his re-deem-ing blood, And try his works to do. A-men.

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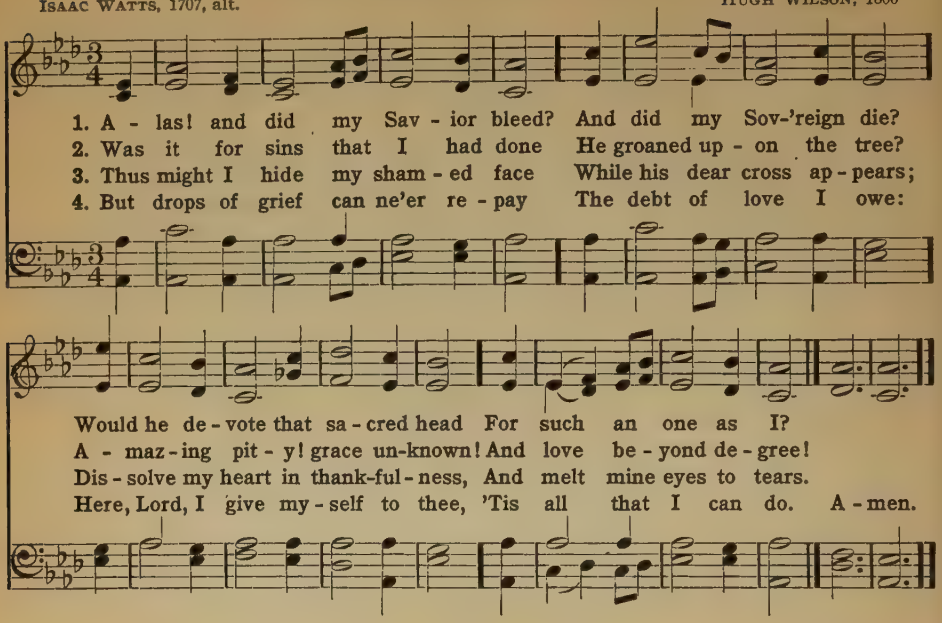
50

MARTYRDOM (AVON) C. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707, alt. HUGH WILSON, 1800


1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Was it for sins that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Thus might I hide my sham - ed face While his dear cross ap - pears;
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:
Would he de - vote that sa - cred head For such an one as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
Dis - solve my heart in thank-ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self to thee, 'Tis all that I can do. A - men.

51

ABER S. M.

Sir HENRY W. BAKER, Bart., 1875 WILLIAM H. MONK, 1875

1. O per - fect life of love! All, all is fin - ished now; All
2. No work is left un - done Of all the Fa - ther willed; His
3. No pain that we can share But he has felt its smart; All
4. In per - fect love he dies; For me he dies, for me: O
that he left his throne a - bove To do for us be - low.
toil, his sor - rows, one by one, The Scrip - ture have ful - filled.
forms of hu - man grief and care Have pierced that ten-der heart.
all - a - ton - ing Sac - ri - fice, I cling by faith to thee. A - men.

WORGAN 7,7,7,7. *With Alleluia*

Latin. TATE and BRADY

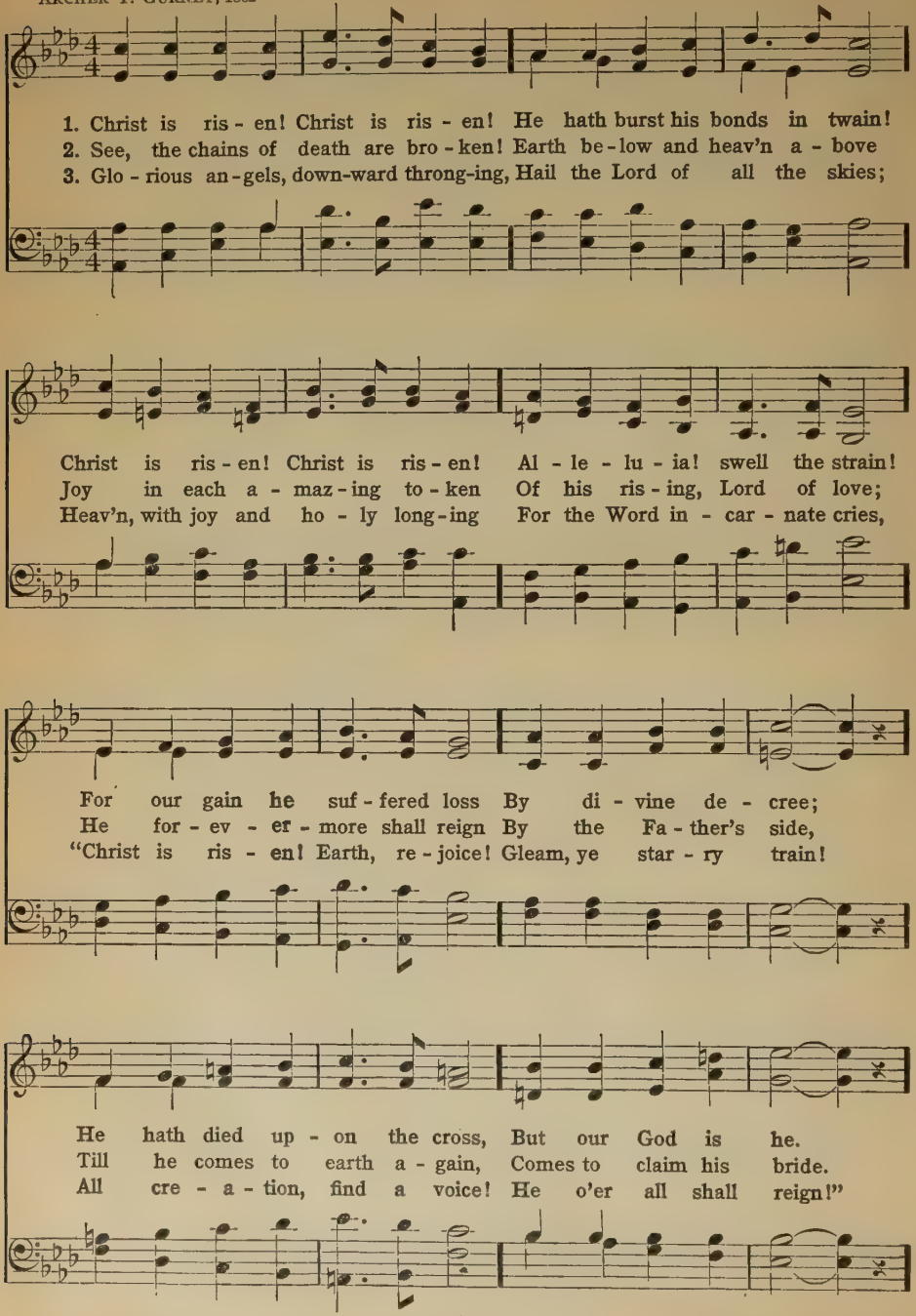
From Lyra Davidica, 1708

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - - le - lu - ia!
3. But the pains which he en - dured, Al - - le - lu - ia!
4. Sing we to our God a - bove, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Our tri - um-phant ho - ly day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Un - to Christ, our heav'n-ly King, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Praise e - ter - nal as his love; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Who did once up - on the cross, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Who en-dured the cross and grave, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Now a - bove the sky he's King, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Praise him, all ye heav'n-ly host, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Where the an-gels ev - er sing, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - - le - lu - ia!

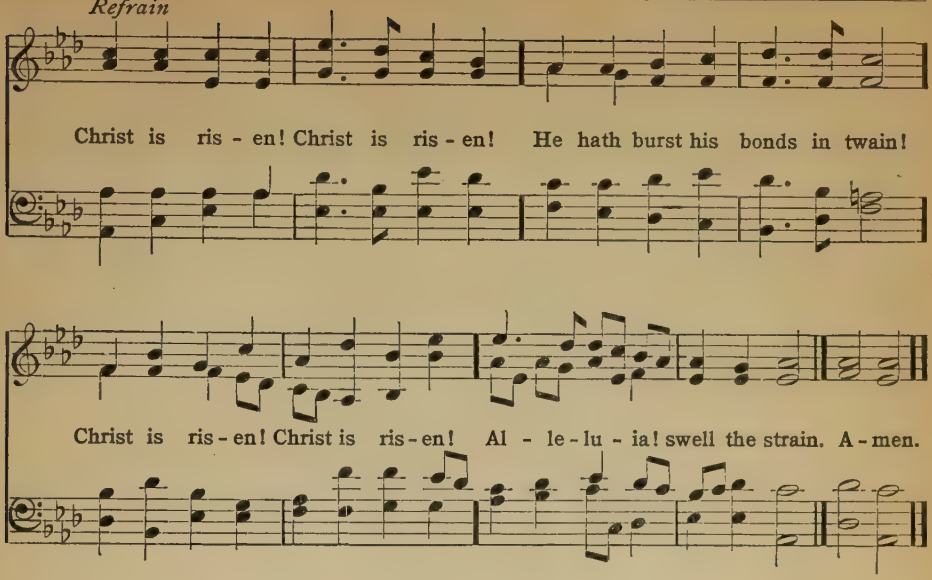
53

RESURREXIT Irregular

ARCHER T. GURNEY, 1862 — Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874


1. Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! He hath burst his bonds in twain!
2. See, the chains of death are bro - ken! Earth be - low and heav'n a - bove
3. Glo - rious an - gels, down-ward throng-ing, Hail the Lord of all the skies;
Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain!
Joy in each a - maz - ing to - ken Of his ris - ing, Lord of love;
Heav'n, with joy and ho - ly long - ing For the Word in - car - nate cries,
For our gain he suf - fered loss By di - vine de - cree;
He for - ev - er - more shall reign By the Fa - ther's side,
"Christ is ris - en! Earth, re - joice! Gleam, ye star - ry train!
He hath died up - on the cross, But our God is he.
Till he comes to earth a - gain, Comes to claim his bride.
All cre - a - tion, find a voice! He o'er all shall reign!"

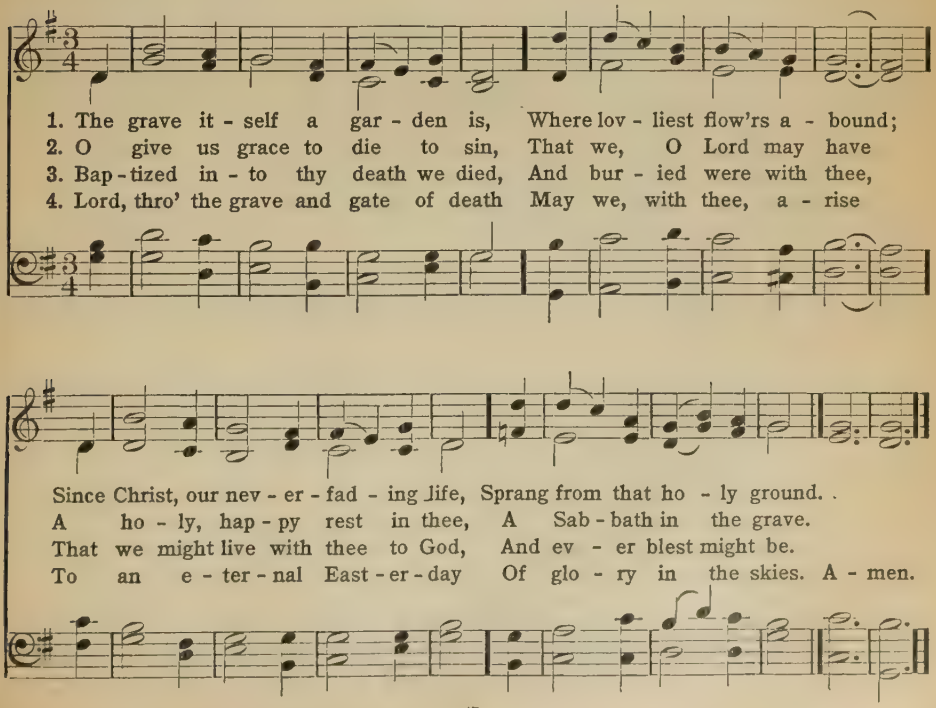
Refrain


Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! He hath burst his bonds in twain!
Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain. A - men.

54

BELMONT C. M.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862 — W. GARDINER, 1812


1. The grave it - self a gar - den is, Where lov - liest flow'rs a - bound;
2. O give us grace to die to sin, That we, O Lord may have
3. Bap - tized in - to thy death we died, And bur - ied were with thee,
4. Lord, thro' the grave and gate of death May we, with thee, a - rise
Since Christ, our nev - er - fad - ing life, Sprang from that ho - ly ground.
A ho - ly, hap - py rest in thee, A Sab - bath in the grave.
That we might live with thee to God, And ev - er blest might be.
To an e - ter - nal East - er - day Of glo - ry in the skies. A - men.

55

VICTORY 8,8,8,4.

Latin. Tr. FRANCIS POTT, 1862 — From PALESTRINA, 1588

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Org.
1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to-
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their
3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped; He ris - es
4. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell, The bars from
5. Lord! by the stripes which wound - ed thee, From death's dread
ry of life is won; The song of tri - umph
le - gions hath dis - persed; Let shouts of ho - ly
glo - rious from the dead: All glo - ry to our
heav'n's high por - tals fell; Let hymns of praise his
sting thy serv - ants free, That we may live and
has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
joy out - burst! Al - le - lu - ia!
ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
tri - umphs tell! Al - le - lu - ia!
sing to thee. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

56

CALM 8,6,8,6,8,8.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1831

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1831

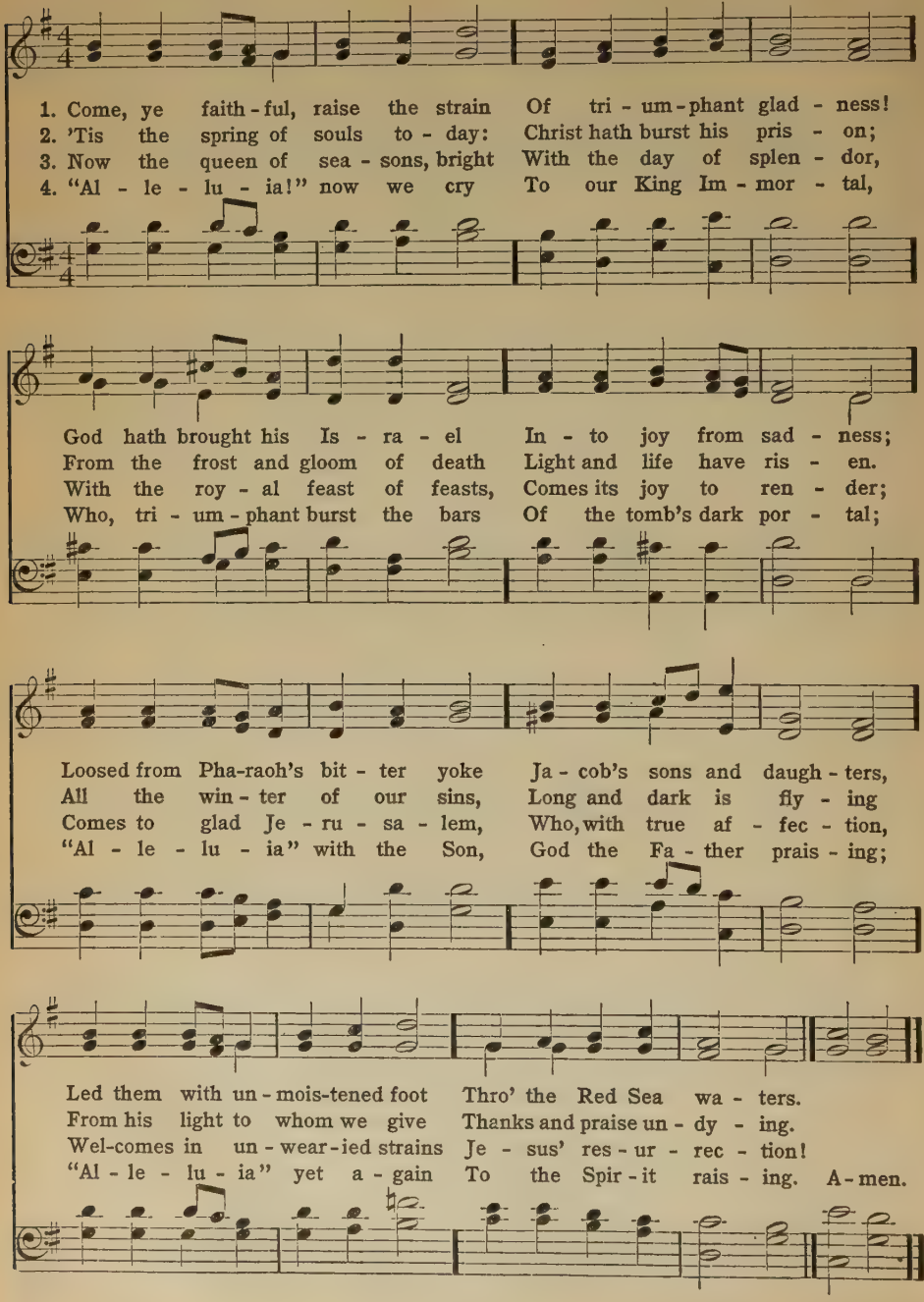
1. How calm and beau - ti - ful the morn That gilds the sa - cred
2. Ye mourn - ing saints, dry ev - 'ry tear For your de - part - ed
3. How tran - quil now the ris - ing day! 'Tis Je - sus still ap-
4. And when the shades of eve - ning fall, When life's last hour draws
tomb, Where Christ the cru - ci - fied was borne, And
Lord; Be - hold the place, he is not here, The
pears, A ris - en Lord to chase a - way Your
nigh, If Je - sus shine up - on the soul, How
veiled in mid - night gloom! O weep no more the Sav - ior slain;
tomb is all un - barred; The gates of death were closed in vain:
un - be - liev - ing fears: O weep no more your com - forts slain;
bliss - ful then to die! Since he has ris'n that once was slain,
The Lord is ris'n,— he lives a - gain.
The Lord is ris'n,— he lives a - gain.
The Lord is ris'n,— he lives a - gain.
Ye die in Christ to live a - gain. A - men.

57

ST. KEVIN 7,6,7,6. D.

John of Damascus, c. 700
Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874


1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-um-phant glad-ness!
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to-day: Christ hath burst his pris-on;
3. Now the queen of sea-sons, bright With the day of splen-dor,
4. "Al-le-lu-ia!" now we cry To our King Im-mor-tal,
God hath brought his Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness;
From the frost and gloom of death Light and life have ris-en.
With the roy-al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren-der;
Who, tri-um-phant burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por-tal;
Loosed from Pha-raoh's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and daugh-ters,
All the win-ter of our sins, Long and dark is fly-ing
Comes to glad Je-ru-sa-lem, Who, with true af-fec-tion,
"Al-le-lu-ia" with the Son, God the Fa-ther prais-ing;
Led them with un-mois-tened foot Thro' the Red Sea wa-ters.
From his light to whom we give Thanks and praise un-dy-ing.
Wel-comes in un-wear-ied strains Je-sus' res-ur-rec-tion!
"Al-le-lu-ia" yet a-gain To the Spir-it rais-ing. A-men.

ASCENSION 7,7,7,7. *With Alleluia*

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861

1. Hail the day that sees him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Him tho' high - est heav'n re - ceives, Al - le - lu - ia!
3. Still for us his death he pleads; Al - le - lu - ia!
4. Lord, tho' part - ed from our sight, Al - le - lu - ia!
To his throne a - bove the skies; Al - le - lu - ia!
Still he loves the earth he leaves; Al - le - lu - ia!
Prev - a - lent he in - ter - cedes; Al - le - lu - ia!
High a - bove yon az - ure height, Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ, a - while to mor - tals giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia!
Tho' re - turn - ing to his throne, Al - le - lu - ia!
Near him - self pre - pares our place, Al - le - lu - ia!
Grant our hearts may thith - er rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
Re - as - cends his na - tive heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia!
Still he calls man-kind his own. Al - le - lu - ia!
Har - bin - ger of hu - man race. Al - le - lu - ia!
Fol-l'wing thee be - yond the skies. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

59

DIADEMATA S. M. D.

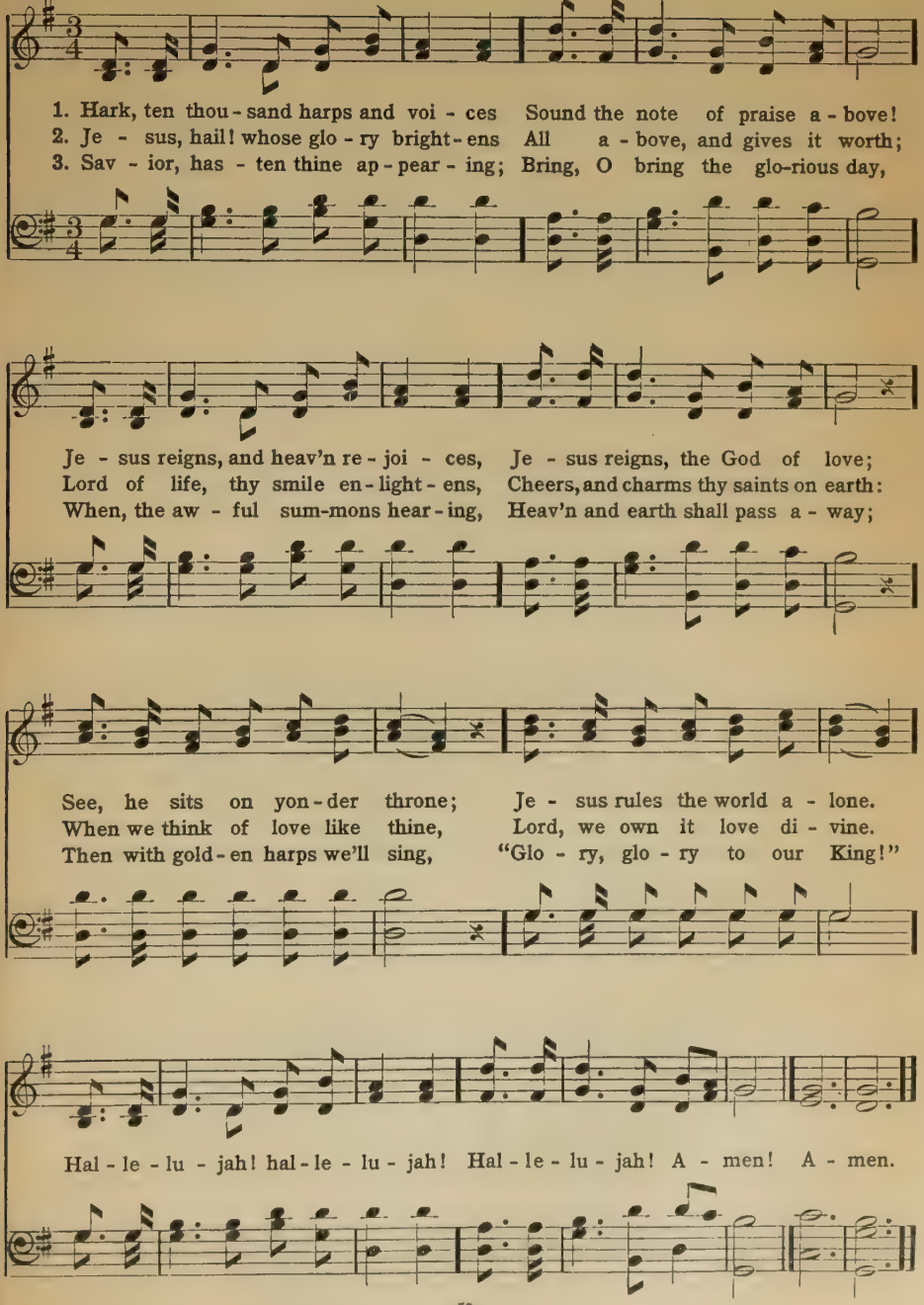
MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1848 — Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868

1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne;
2. Crown him the Son of God Be - fore the worlds be - gan,
3. Crown him the Lord of Life, Who tri-umphed o'er the grave,
4. Crown him the Lord of heav'n, En - throned in worlds a - bove;
Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
And ye, who trod where he hath trod, Crown him the Son of Man;
And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those he came to save;
Crown him the King, to whom is giv'n The wondrous name of Love.
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee,
Who ev - 'ry grief hath known That wrings the hu - man breast,
His glo - ries now we sing Who died, and rose on high,
Crown him with man - y crowns, As thrones be - fore him fall,
And hail him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
And takes and bears them for his own, That all in him may rest.
Who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
Crown him, ye kings, with man - y crowns, For he is King of all. A-men.

60

HARWELL 8,7,8,7,7,7.

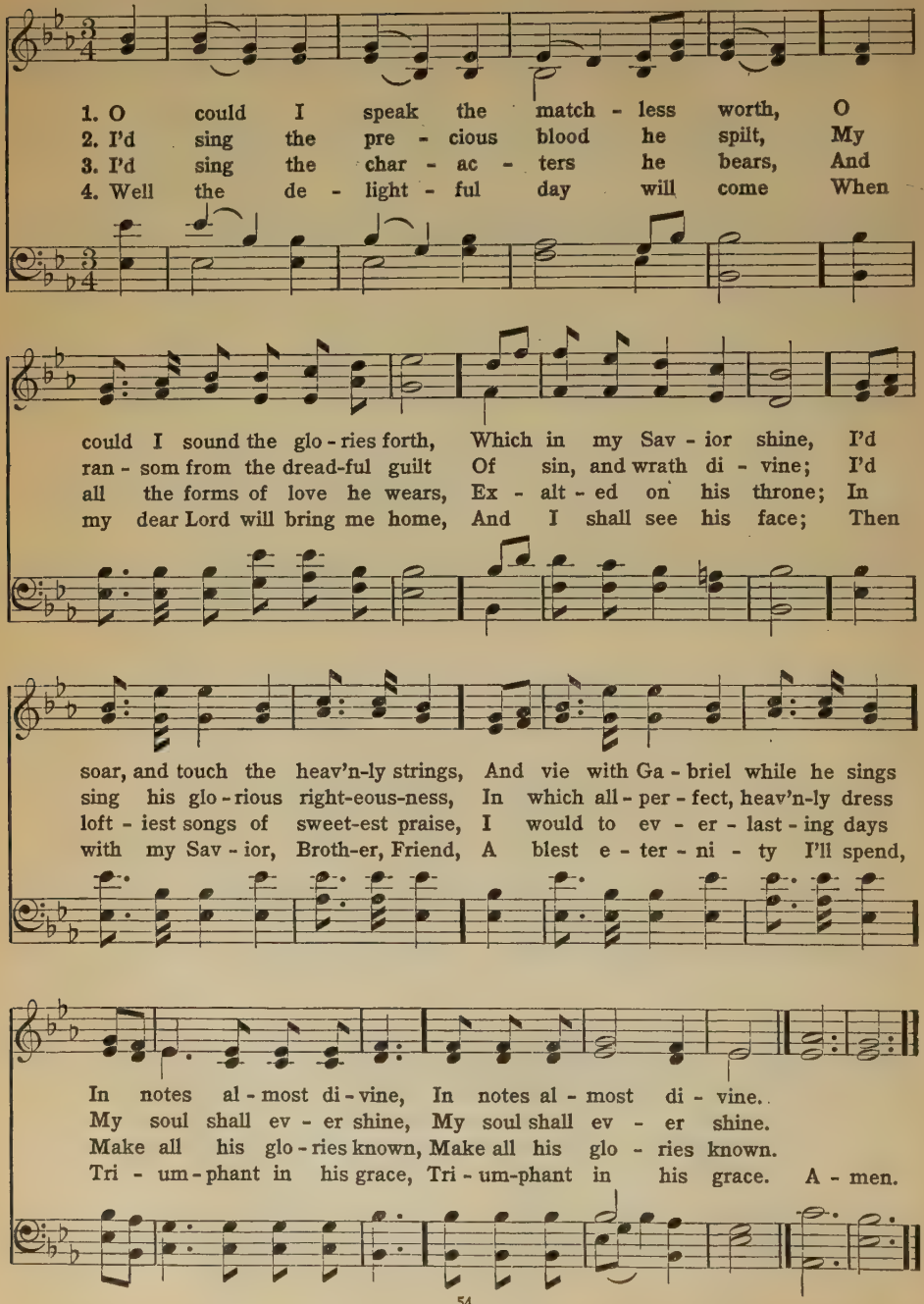
THOMAS KELLY, 1804 — LOWELL MASON, 1840


1. Hark, ten thou - sand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bove!
2. Je - sus, hail! whose glo - ry bright - ens All a - bove, and gives it worth;
3. Sav - ior, has - ten thine ap - pear - ing; Bring, O bring the glo-rious day,
Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re - joi - ces, Je - sus reigns, the God of love;
Lord of life, thy smile en - light - ens, Cheers, and charms thy saints on earth:
When, the aw - ful sum-mons hear - ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way;
See, he sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
When we think of love like thine, Lord, we own it love di - vine.
Then with gold - en harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! A - men.

61

ARIEL 8,8,6,8,8,6.

SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1789 — MOZART. ARR. LOWELL MASON, 1836, alt.


1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood he spilt, My
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters he bears, And
4. Well the de - light - ful day will come When
could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sav - ior shine, I'd
ran - som from the dread-ful guilt Of sin, and wrath di - vine; I'd
all the forms of love he wears, Ex - alt - ed on his throne; In
my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see his face; Then
soar, and touch the heav'n-ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings
sing his glo - rious right-eous-ness, In which all - per - fect, heav'n-ly dress
loft - iest songs of sweet-est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days
with my Sav - ior, Broth-er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,
In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
Make all his glo - ries known, Make all his glo - ries known.
Tri - um - phant in his grace, Tri - um-phant in his grace. A - men.

PARKHURST (ST. HILDA) 8s,7s. 8 1.

JOHN BAKEWELL, 1757, abr. Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1861

1. Hail, thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus, Hail, thou Gal - i - le - an King:
2. Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap-point - ed, All our sins on thee were laid;
3. Je - sus, hail! en-throned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er to a - bide;
Thou didst suf - fer to re-deem us, Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.
By al - might - y love a - noint - ed, Thou hast full a - tone-ment made.
All the heav'n-ly hosts a - dore thee, Seat - ed at thy Fa-ther's side:
Hail, thou u - ni - ver-sal Sav - ior, Bear - er of our sin and shame,
All thy peo - ple are for - giv - en, Thro' the vir - tue of thy blood:
Wor - ship, hon - or, pow'r, and bless - ing, Thou art wor - thy to re - ceive:
By thy mer - its we find fa - vor; Life is giv - en thro' thy name.
O - pened is the gate of heav-en, Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
Loud-est prais-es, with-out ceas-ing, Meet it is for us to give. A - men.

63

RAYNOLDS 11s,10s.

ANNA B. WARNER, 1858 — MENDELSSOHN

1. We would see Je - sus; for the shad - ows length - en
2. We would see Je - sus, the great rock foun - da - tion
3. We would see Je - sus— oth - er lights are pal - ing,
4. We would see Je - sus: sense is all too bind - ing,
5. We would see Je - sus: this is all we're need - ing;
A - cross this lit - tle land - scape of our life;
Where - on our feet were set by sov - 'reign grace:
Which for long years we have re - joiced to see;
And heav'n ap - pears too dim, too far a - way;
Strength, joy, and will - ing - ness come with the sight;
We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to strength - en,
Nor life nor death, with all their ag - i - ta - tion,
The bless - ings of our pil - grim - age are fail - ing,
We would see thee, thy - self our hearts re - mind - ing
We would see Je - sus, dy - ing, ris - en, plead - ing;
For the last wear - i - ness, the fi - nal strife.
Can thence re - move us, if we see his face.
We would not mourn them, for we go to thee.
What thou hast suf - fered, our great debt to pay.
Then wel - come day, and fare - well mor - tal night. A - men.

CRUX CHRISTI 7s,6s. D.

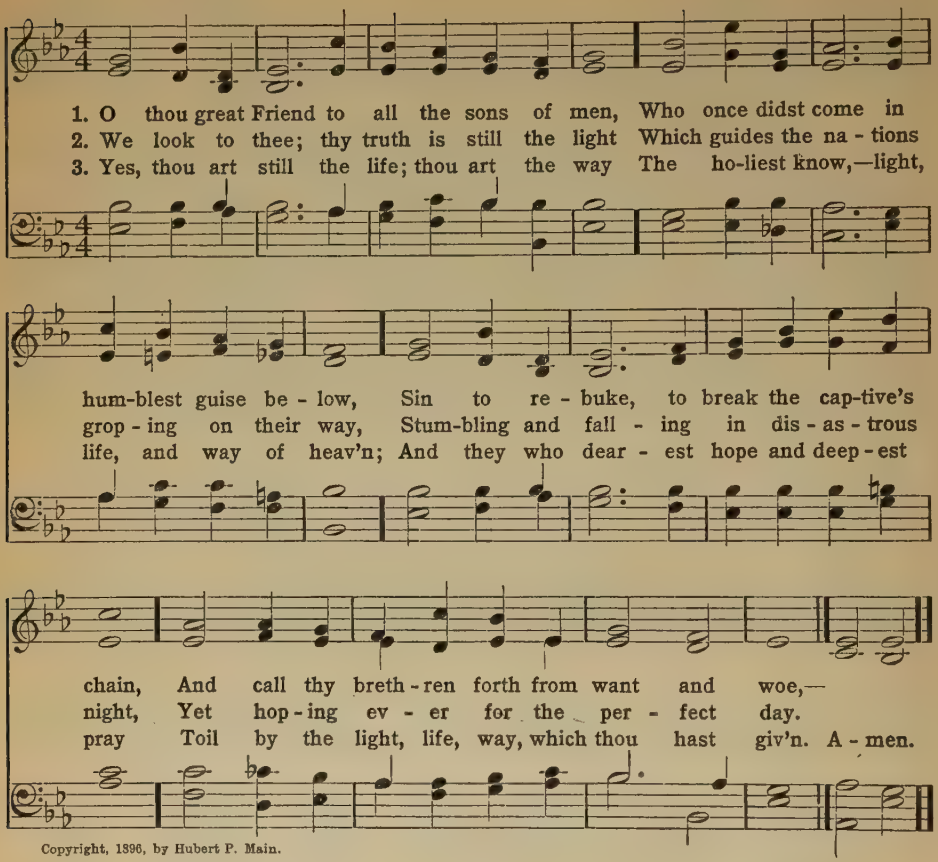
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1873 A. H. MANN, 1897

1. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior, Whom yet un - seen we love,
2. O Bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won - drous - ly hast wrought,
3. In thee all full - ness dwell - eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine;
4. O grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our song a - bove,
O name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove:
Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our thought:
The glo - ry that ex - cel - leth, O Son of God, is thine:
In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love:
We wor - ship thee, we bless thee, To thee a - lone we sing;
We wor - ship thee, we bless thee, To thee a - lone we sing;
We wor - ship thee, we bless thee, To thee a - lone we sing;
Then shall we praise and bless thee, Where per - fect prais - es ring,
We praise thee, and con - fess thee Our ho - ly Lord and King!
We praise thee, and con - fess thee Our ho - ly Lord and King!
We praise thee, and con - fess thee Our ho - ly Lord and King!
And ev - er-more con - fess thee Our Sav - ior and our King! A - men.

65

CASSIDY Four 10s.

THEODORE PARKER, 1846 — HUBERT P. MAIN, 1895


1. O thou great Friend to all the sons of men, Who once didst come in
2. We look to thee; thy truth is still the light Which guides the na - tions
3. Yes, thou art still the life; thou art the way The ho-liest know,—light,
hum-blest guise be - low, Sin to re - buke, to break the cap-tive's
grop - ing on their way, Stum-bling and fall - ing in dis - as - trous
life, and way of heav'n; And they who dear - est hope and deep - est
chain, And call thy breth - ren forth from want and woe,—
night, Yet hop - ing ev - er for the per - fect day.
pray Toil by the light, life, way, which thou hast giv'n. A - men.

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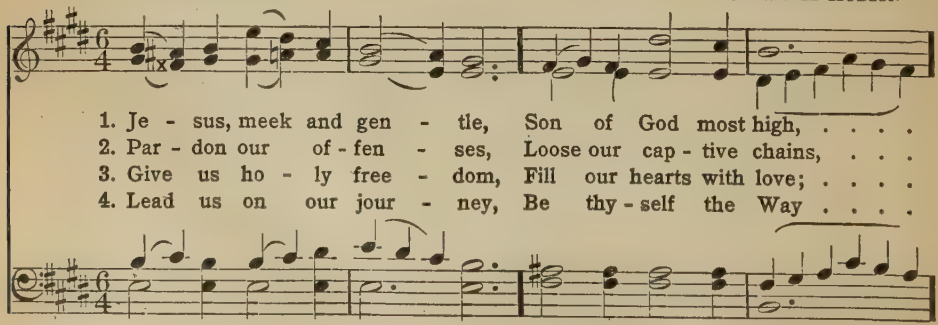
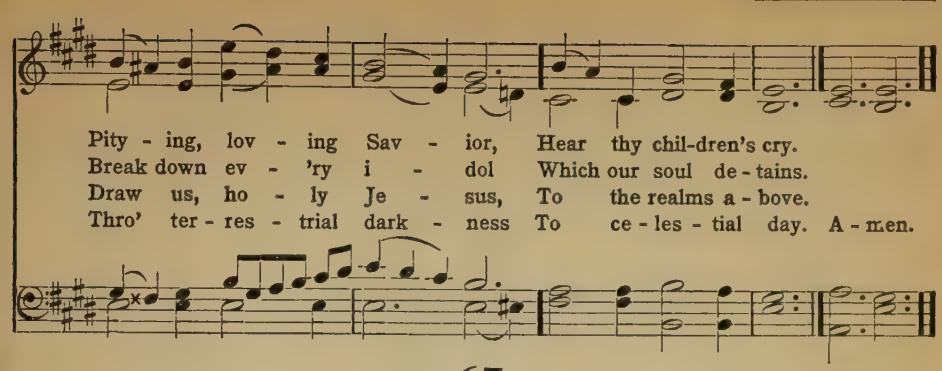
66

DOWSTON CASTLE 6,5,6,5.

GEORGE R. PRYNNE, 1856 — CLARENCE HUDSON


1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high, ...
2. Par - don our of - fen - ses, Loose our cap - tive chains, ...
3. Give us ho - ly free - dom, Fill our hearts with love; . . . .
4. Lead us on our jour - ney, Be thy - self the Way . . . .


Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - ior, Hear thy chil-dren's cry.
Break down ev - 'ry i - dol Which our soul de - tains.
Draw us, ho - ly Je - sus, To the realms a - bove.
Thro' ter - res - trial dark - ness To ce - les - tial day. A - men.

67

SERENITY C. M.

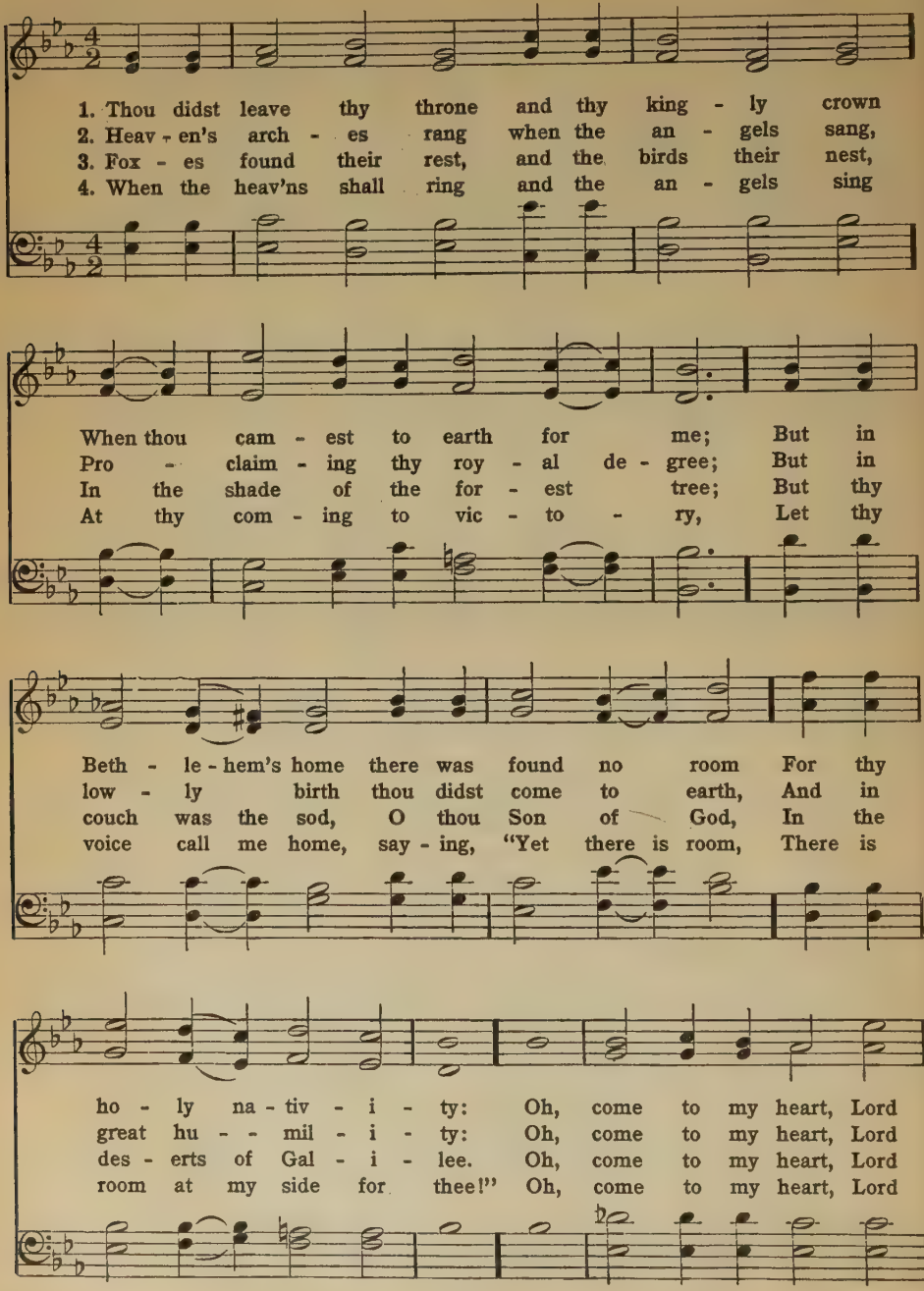
JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866 — Arr. from W. V. WALLACE, 1814-1865

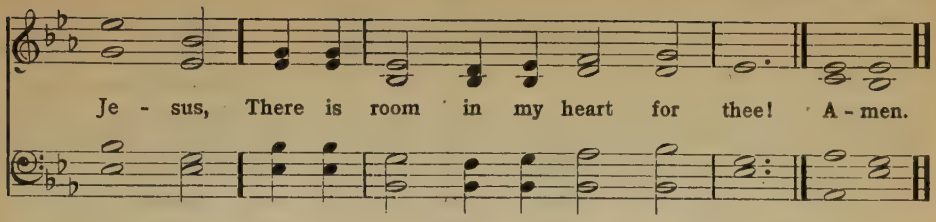
1. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps To
2. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A
3. The heal - ing of his seam - less dress Is
4. Thro' him the first fond prayers are said Our
5. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all! What-
bring the Lord Christ down; In vain we search the
pres - ent help is he; And faith has still its
by our beds of pain; We touch him in life's
lips of child - hood frame, The last low whis - pers
e'er our name or sign, We own thy sway, we
low - est deeps, For him no depths can drown.
Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
of our dead Are bur - dened with his name.
hear thy call, We test our lives by thine. A - men.

68

VENI DOMINE JESU Irregular

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1864 — SIR JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896


1. Thou didst leave thy throne and thy king - ly crown
2. Heav - en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang,
3. Fox - es found their rest, and the birds their nest,
4. When the heav'ns shall ring and the an - gels sing
When thou cam - est to earth for me; But in
Pro - claim - ing thy roy - al de - gree; But in
In the shade of the for - est tree; But thy
At thy com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let thy
Beth - le - hem's home there was found no room For thy
low - ly birth thou didst come to earth, And in
couch was the sod, O thou Son of God, In the
voice call me home, say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is
ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty: Oh, come to my heart, Lord
great hu - - mil - i - ty: Oh, come to my heart, Lord
des - erts of Gal - i - lee. Oh, come to my heart, Lord
room at my side for thee!" Oh, come to my heart, Lord



69

KEBLE L. M.

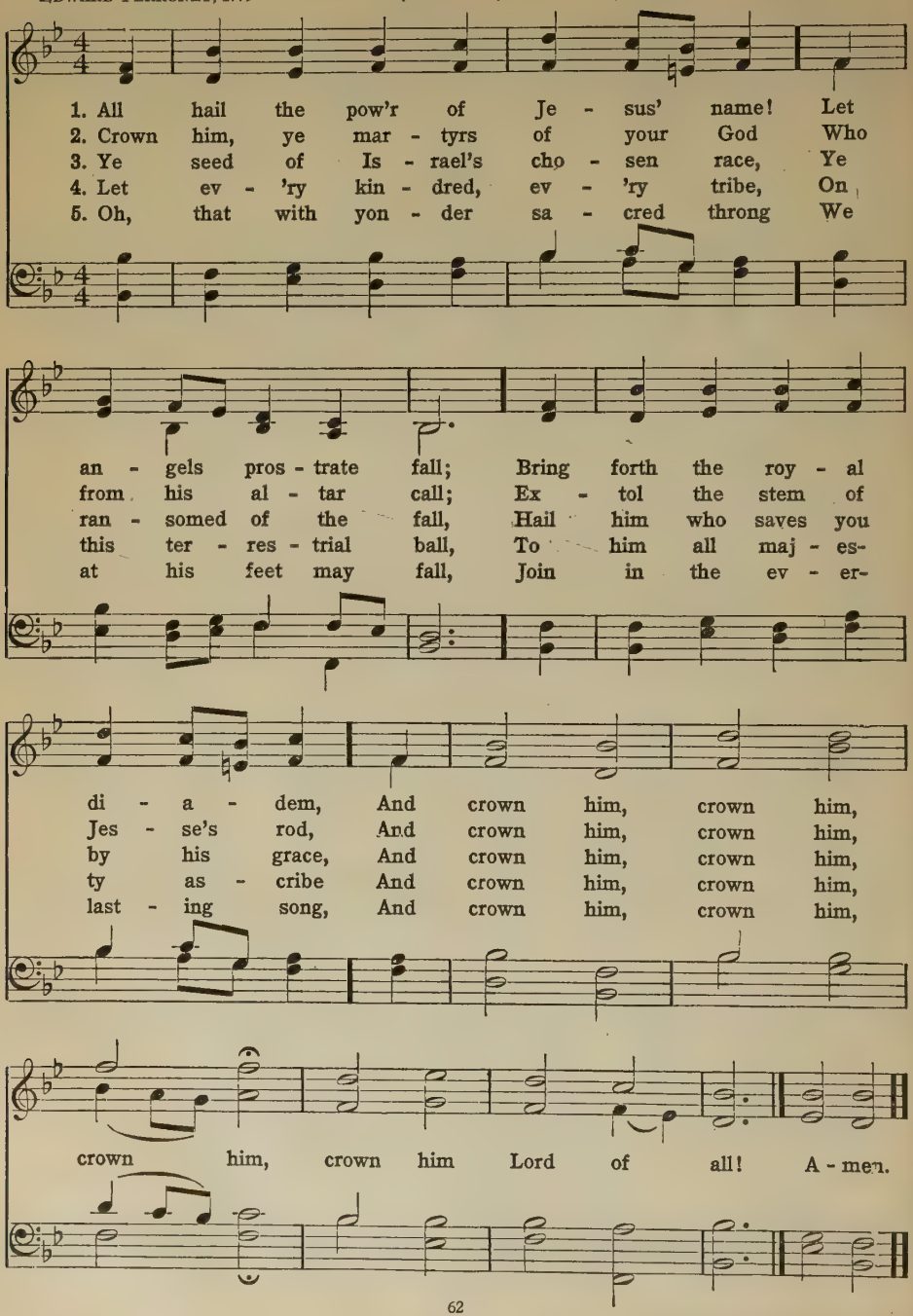
ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. Strong Son of God, im - mor - tal Love, Whom we, that have not
2. Thou seem-est hu - man and di - vine, The high - est, ho - liest
3. Our lit - tle sys - tems have their day; They have their day and
4. We have but faith: we can - not know, For knowl-edge is of
5. Let knowl-edge grow from more to more, But more of rev - 'rence
seen thy face, By faith, and faith a - lone, em - brace,
man - hood, thou: Our wills are ours, we know not how;
cease to be: They are but bro - ken lights of thee,
things we see; And yet we trust it comes from thee,
in us dwell; That mind and soul, ac - cord - ing well,
Be - liev - ing where we can - not prove,—
Our wills are ours, to make them thine.
And thou, O Lord, art more than they.
A beam in dark - ness: let it grow.
May make one mu - sic as be - fore. A - men.

70

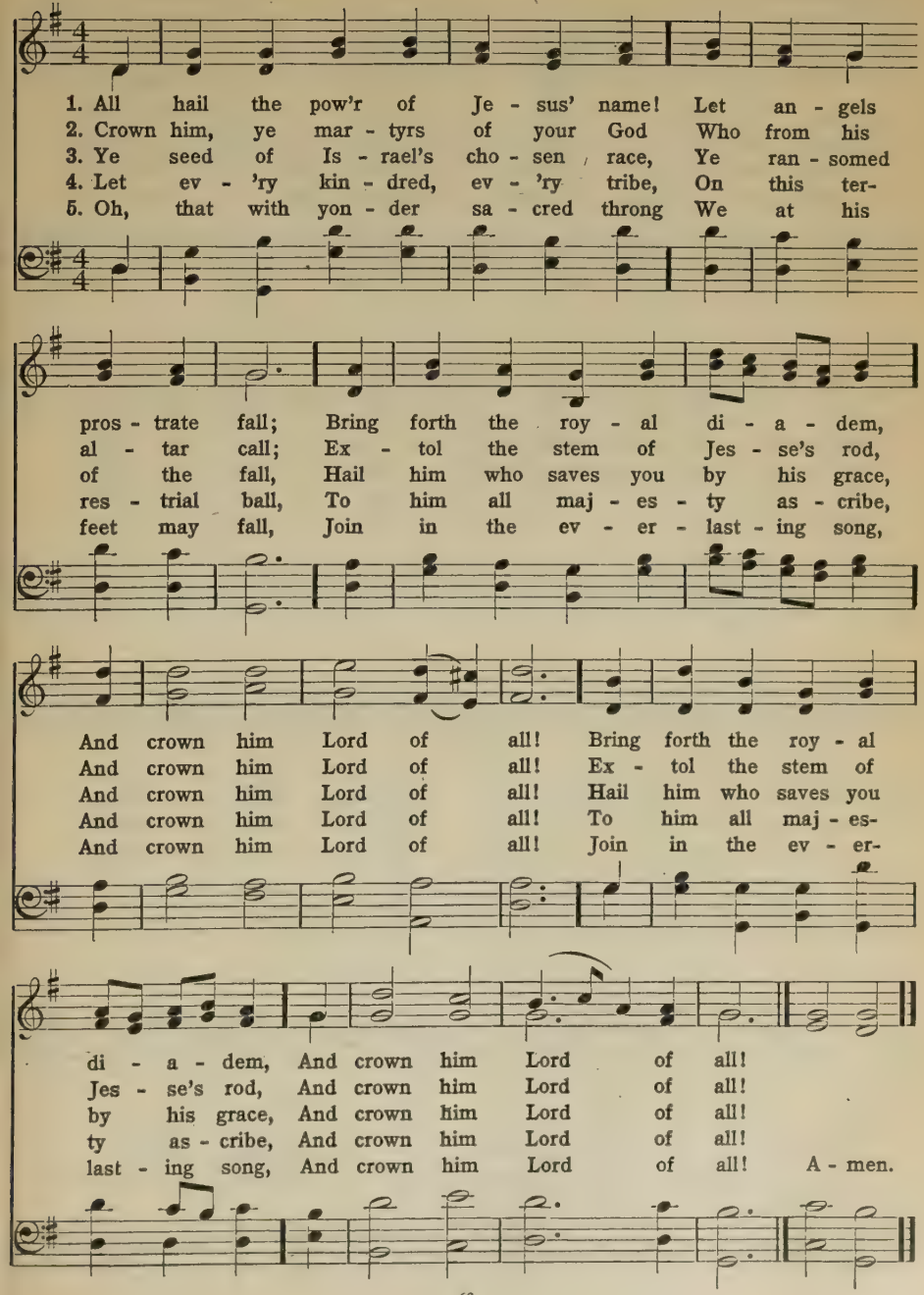
MILES' LANE C. M.

EDWARD PERRONET, 1779 (*First Tune*) WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1785


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let
2. Crown him, ye mar - tyrs of your God Who
3. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye
4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On
5. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We
an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al
from his al - tar call; Ex - tol the stem of
ran - somed of the fall, Hail him who saves you
this ter - res - trial ball, To him all maj - es-
at his feet may fall, Join in the ev - er-
di - a - dem, And crown him, crown him,
Jes - se's rod, And crown him, crown him,
by his grace, And crown him, crown him,
ty as - cribe And crown him, crown him,
last - ing song, And crown him, crown him,
crown him, crown him Lord of all! A - men.

CORONATION C. M.

EDWARD PERRONET, 1779 (*Second Tune*) OLIVER HOLDEN, 1779


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
2. Crown him, ye mar - tyrs of your God Who from his al - tar call; Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod,
3. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - somed of the fall, Hail him who saves you by his grace,
4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter- res - trial ball, To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
5. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at his feet may fall, Join in the ev - er - last - ing song,
And crown him Lord of all! Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all!
And crown him Lord of all! Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown him Lord of all!
And crown him Lord of all! Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all!
And crown him Lord of all! To him all maj - es- ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all!
And crown him Lord of all! Join in the ev - er- last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all! A - men.

72

ERLING 6,5,6,5. D.

GODFREY THRING, 1862 — G. E. STUBBS, 1898

1. Sav - ior, bless - ed Sav - ior, Lis - ten while we sing;
2. Near - er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to thee,
3. Great, and ev - er great - er, Are thy mer - cies here;
4. Bright - er still, and bright - er, Glows the west - ern sun,
Hearts and voi - ces rais - ing Prais - es to our King.
Deep in ad - o - ra - tion Bend - ing low the knee.
True and ev - er - last - ing Are the glo - ries there;
Shed - ding all its glad - ness O'er our work that's done.
All we have to of - fer, All we hope to be,
Thou, for our re - demp - tion, Cam'st on earth to die;
Where no pain nor sor - row, Toil nor care, is known;
Time will soon be o - ver, Toil and sor - row past;
Bod - y, soul and spir - it, All we yield to thee.
Thou, that we might fol - low, Hast gone up on high.
Where the an - gel le - gions Cir - cle round thy throne.
May we, bless - ed Sav - ior, Find a rest at last! A - men.

REDHEAD Six 7s.

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1855 RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would
2. Truth - ful Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would
3. Might - y Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would
gra - cious be; And, with words that help and heal,
truth - ful be; And, with wis - dom kind and clear,
might - y be; Might - y so as to pre - vail
ho - ly be; Sep - a - rate from sin, I would
Would thy life in mine re - veal; And, with ac - tions
Let thy life in mine ap - pear; And, with ac - tions
Where un - aid - ed man must fail; Ev - er by a
Choose and cher - ish all things good, And what - ev - er
bold and meek, Would for Christ my Sav - ior speak.
broth - er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.
might - y hope, Press - ing on and bear - ing up.
I can be, Give to him who gave me thee. A - men.

74

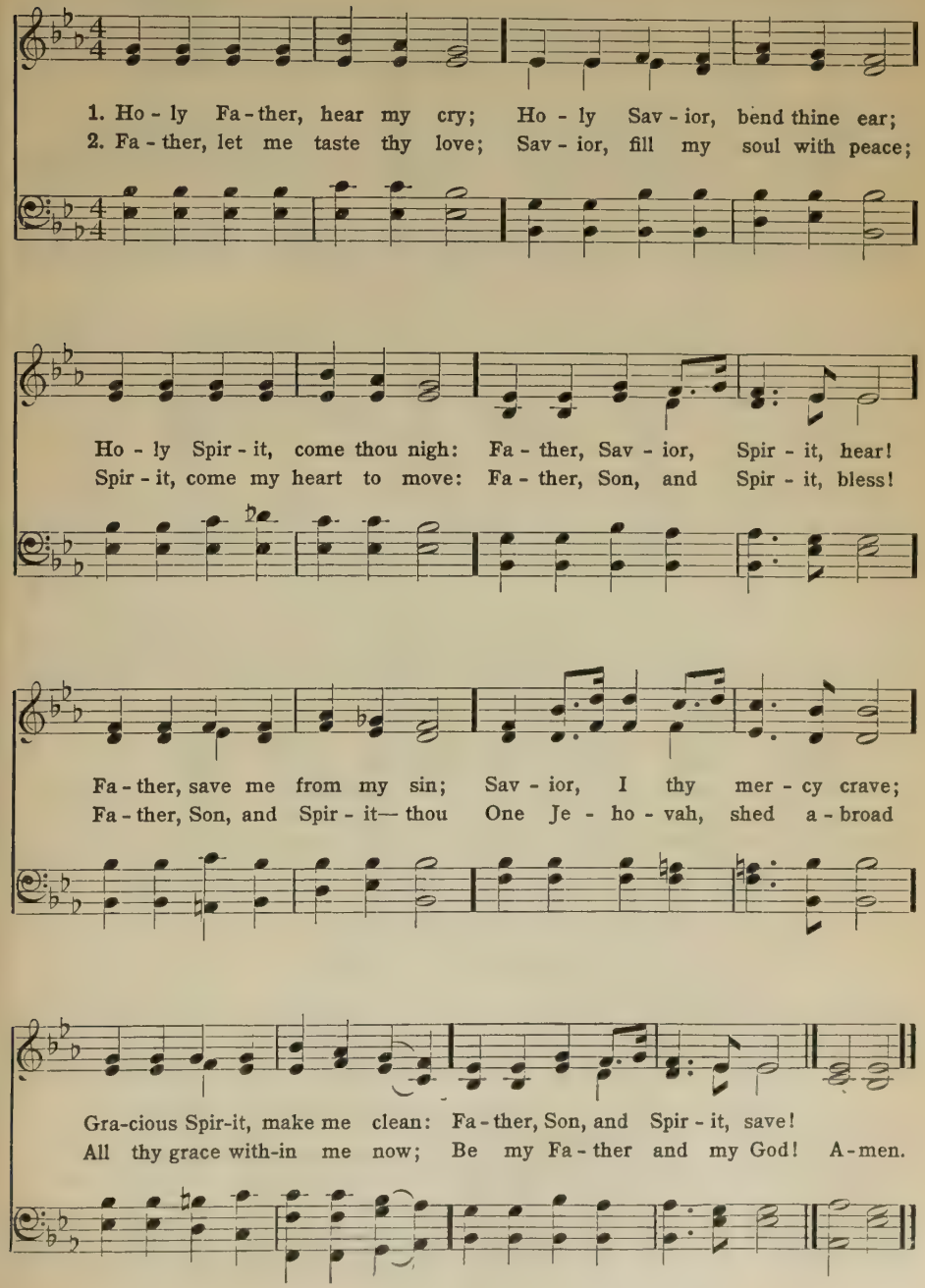
LONGWOOD 10s

GEORGE CROLY, 1854 — Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,
3. Teach me to feel that thou art al - ways nigh;
4. Teach me to love thee as thine an - gels love,—
Wean it from earth, thro' all its puls - es move;
No sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,
Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,
One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;
Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as thou art,
No an - gel vis - it - ant, no op'n - ing skies;
To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
The kin - dling of the Heav'n - de - scend - ed Dove,
dim. e rall.
And make me love thee as I ought to love.
But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
My heart an al - tar, and thy love the flame. A - men.

DEUX ANGES Eight 7s.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1843 — ARR. from BLUMENTHAL


1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, hear my cry; Ho - ly Sav - ior, bend thine ear;
2. Fa - ther, let me taste thy love; Sav - ior, fill my soul with peace;
Ho - ly Spir - it, come thou nigh: Fa - ther, Sav - ior, Spir - it, hear!
Spir - it, come my heart to move: Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, bless!
Fa - ther, save me from my sin; Sav - ior, I thy mer - cy crave;
Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it— thou One Je - ho - vah, shed a - broad
Gra-cious Spir-it, make me clean: Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, save!
All thy grace with-in me now; Be my Fa - ther and my God! A - men.

76

MERCY Four 7s.

ANDREW REED, 1817

L. M. GOTTSCHALK, 1834
Arr. H. P. MAIN, 1864

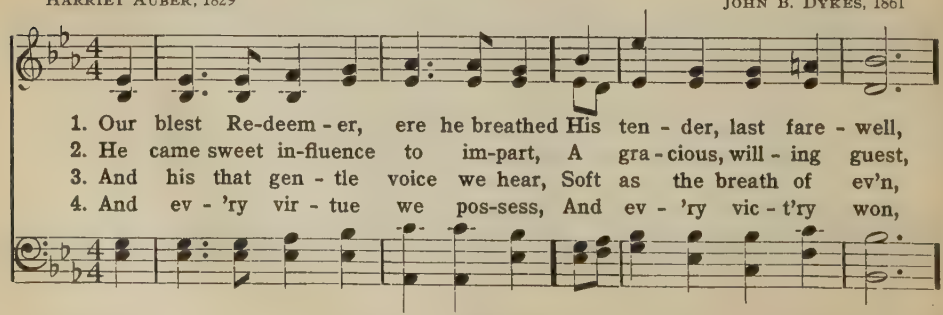
1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this
heart of mine; Chase the shades of night a -
heart of mine; Long hath sin, with - out con-
heart of mine; Bid my man - y woes de -
heart of mine; Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol -
way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
part, Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.
throne; Reign su - preme— and reign a - lone. A - men.

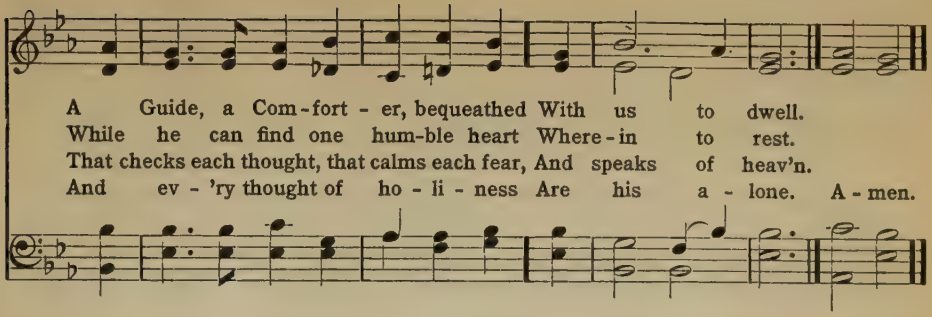
77

ST. CUTHBERT 8,6,8,4.

HARRIET AUBER, 1829

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861


1. Our blest Re-deem - er, ere he breathed His ten - der, last fare - well,
2. He came sweet in-fluence to im-part, A gra - cious, will - ing guest,
3. And his that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of ev'n,
4. And ev - 'ry vir - tue we pos-sess, And ev - 'ry vic - t'ry won,


A Guide, a Com-fort - er, bequeathed With us to dwell.
While he can find one hum-ble heart Where-in to rest.
That checks each thought, that calms each fear, And speaks of heav'n.
And ev - 'ry thought of ho - li - ness Are his a - lone. A - men.

78

PARACLETE 7,7,7,3.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1853, alt. UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1869

1. Ho - ly One, the In - fi - nite, Come to
2. We are sin - ful— cleanse us, Lord, Sick and
3. Like the dew thy peace dis - til; Guide, sub-
4. Search for us the depths of God; Up - wards,
our poor na - ture's night, With thy bless - ed
faint— thy strength af - ford, Lost,— un - til by
due our way - ward will, Things of Christ un-
by the star - ry road, Bear us to thy
in - ward light, Com - fort - er Di - vine.
thee re - stored, Com - fort - er Di - vine.
fold - ing still, Com - fort - er Di - vine.
high a - bode, Com - fort - er Di - vine. A - men.

79

ST. AGNES C. M.

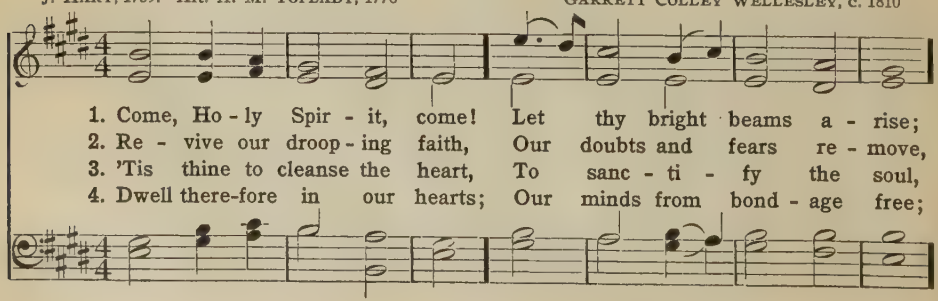
ISAAC WATTS, 1707 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

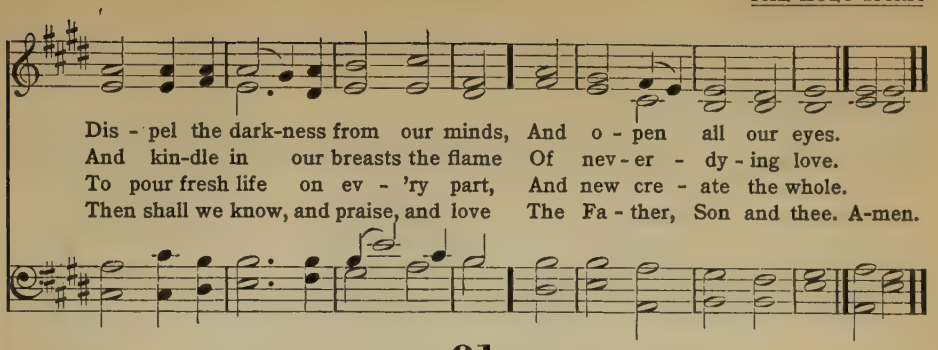
1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all thy
2. Look how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these
3. In vain we tune our form - al songs, In vain we
4. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all thy
quick - 'ning pow'rs; Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred
tri - fling toys; Our souls can nei - ther fly nor
strive to rise; Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our
quick - 'ning pow'rs; Come, shed a - broad a Sav - ior's
love In these cold hearts of ours.
go To reach e - ter - nal joys.
tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
love, And that shall kin - dle ours. A - men.

80

MORNINGTON S. M.

J. HART, 1759. Alt. A. M. TOPLADY, 1776 — GARRETT COLLEY WELLESLEY, c. 1810


1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come! Let thy bright beams a - rise;
2. Re - vive our droop - ing faith, Our doubts and fears re - move,
3. 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart, To sanc - ti - fy the soul,
4. Dwell there-fore in our hearts; Our minds from bond - age free;


Dis - pel the dark-ness from our minds, And o - pen all our eyes.
And kin-dle in our breasts the flame Of nev-er - dy - ing love.
To pour fresh life on ev - 'ry part, And new cre - ate the whole.
Then shall we know, and praise, and love The Fa - ther, Son and thee. A-men.

81

HAVEN Four 7s.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1854 EDWIN LEMARE, 1840

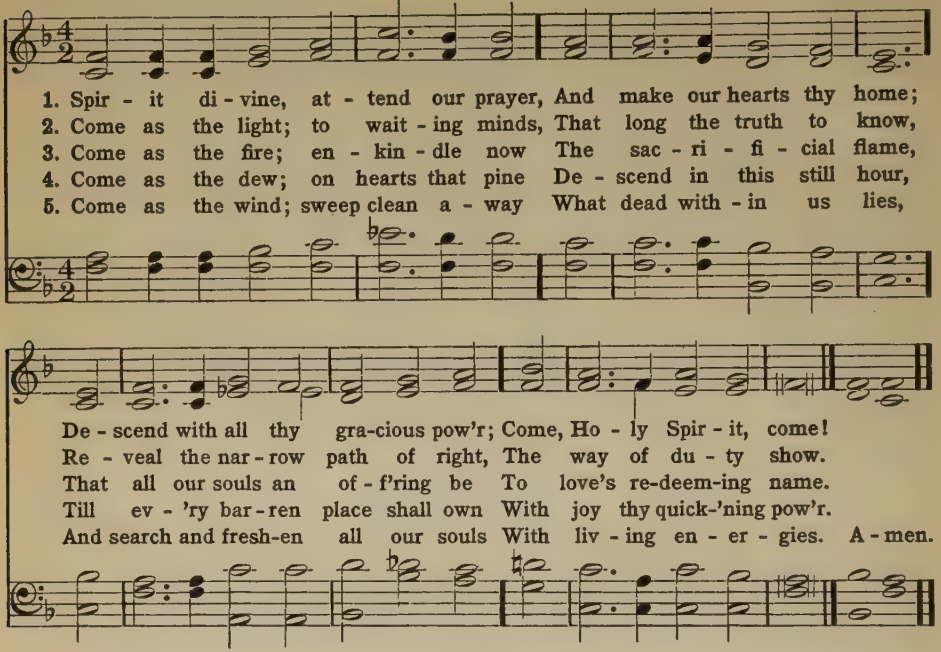
1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up - on this
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine, Glow with - in this
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Pow'r di - vine, Fill and nerve this
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Right di - vine, King with - in my
5. Ho - ly Spir - it, Peace di - vine, Still this rest - less
soul of mine; Word of God, and in - ward
heart of mine; Kin - dle ev - 'ry high de-
will of mine; By thee may I strong - ly
con - science reign; Be my Law, and I shall
heart of mine; Speak to calm this toss - ing
Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.
sire, Per - ish self - in thy pure fire!
live, Brave - ly bear and no - bly strive.
be Firm - ly bound, for - ev - er free.
sea, Stayed in thy tran - quil - li - ty. A - men.

82

BRECON C. M.

ANDREW REED, 1829
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

NICOLAS HEINS, 1900

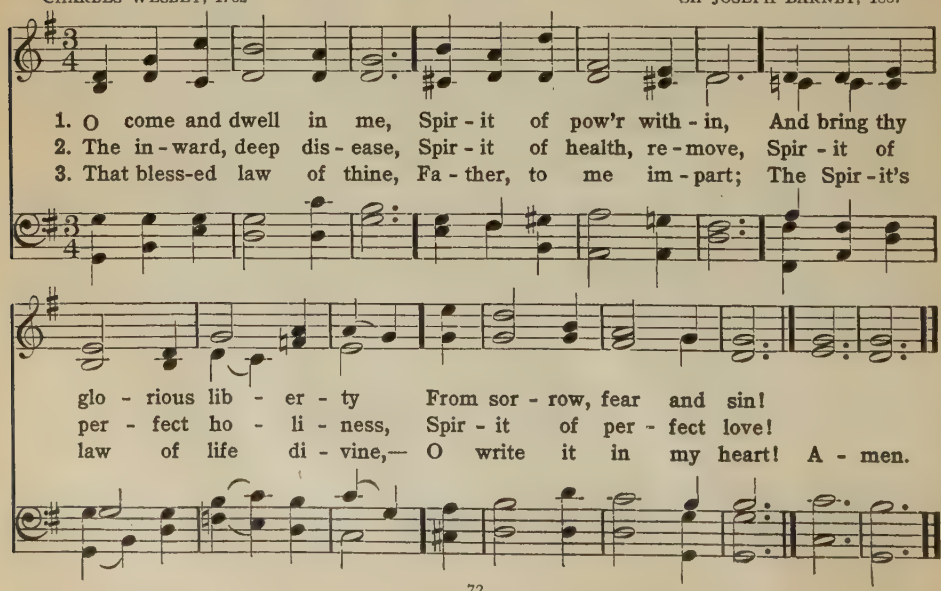

1. Spir - it di - vine, at - tend our prayer, And make our hearts thy home;
2. Come as the light; to wait - ing minds, That long the truth to know,
3. Come as the fire; en - kin - dle now The sac - ri - fi - cial flame,
4. Come as the dew; on hearts that pine De - scend in this still hour,
5. Come as the wind; sweep clean a - way What dead with - in us lies,
De - scend with all thy gra-cious pow'r; Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come!
Re - veal the nar - row path of right, The way of du - ty show.
That all our souls an of - f'ring be To love's re-deem-ing name.
Till ev - 'ry bar - ren place shall own With joy thy quick-'ning pow'r.
And search and fresh-en all our souls With liv - ing en - er - gies. A - men.

83

CHISELHURST S. M.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1762

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1887


1. O come and dwell in me, Spir - it of pow'r with - in, And bring thy
2. The in - ward, deep dis - ease, Spir - it of health, re - move, Spir - it of
3. That bless-ed law of thine, Fa - ther, to me im - part; The Spir - it's
glo - rious lib - er - ty From sor - row, fear and sin!
per - fect ho - li - ness, Spir - it of per - fect love!
law of life di - vine,— O write it in my heart! A - men.

CHENIES 7,6,7,6. D.

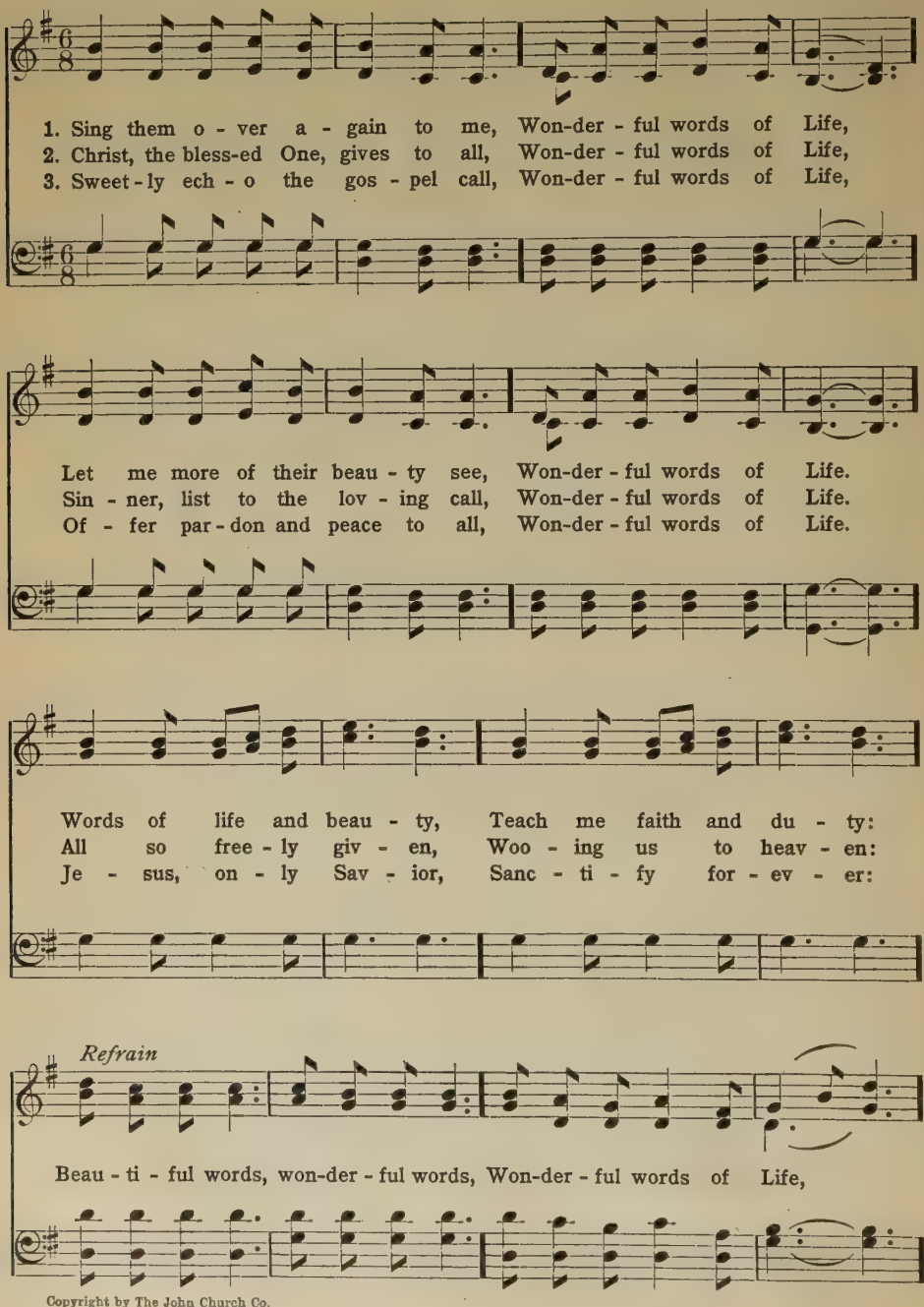
WILLIAM H. HOW, 1866 — TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1855

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re-ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. O make thy Church, dear Sav - ior, A lamp of pur - est gold,
O Truth un-changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky!
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world.
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old.
We praise thee for the ra - diance That from the hal-lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach thy wan-d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,
A lamp un - to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heav'n-drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists, and rocks, and quick-sands, Still guides, O Christ, to thee.
Till, clouds and dark-ness end - ed, They see thee face to face. A-men.

85

WONDERFUL WORDS Irregular

P. P. Bliss P. P. Bliss


1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der - ful words of Life,
2. Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all, Won-der - ful words of Life,
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der - ful words of Life,
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der - ful words of Life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der - ful words of Life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won-der - ful words of Life.
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en:
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:
Refrain
Beau - ti - ful words, won-der - ful words, Won-der - ful words of Life,

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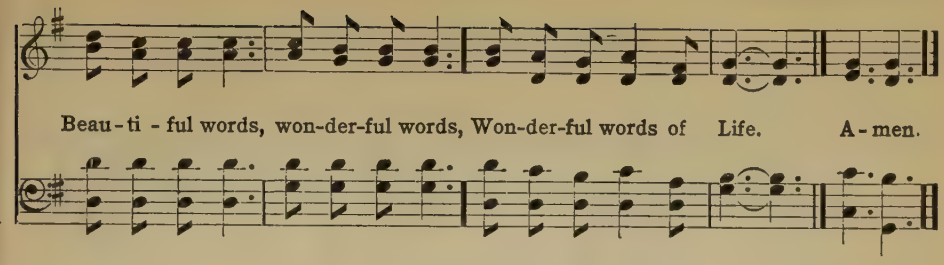


86

ROCKINGHAM L. M.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME, 1787
THOMAS COTTERILL, 1819

Arr. by EDWARD MILLER, 1790

1. God, in the gos - pel of his Son, Makes his e-
2. Here sin - ners of a hum - ble frame May taste his
3. The pris - 'ner here may break his chains; The wear - y
4. O grant us grace, Al - might - y Lord, To read and
ter - nal coun - sels known; Where love in all its glo - ry
grace, and learn his name; May read in char - ac - ters of
rest from all his pains; The cap - tive feel his bond - age
mark thy ho - ly word; Its truth with meek-ness to re-
shines, And truth is drawn in fair - est lines.
blood, The wis - dom, pow'r and grace of God.
cease; The mourn - er find the way of peace.
ceive, And by its ho - ly pre - cepts live. A - men.

87

BREAD OF LIFE 6,4,6,4. D.

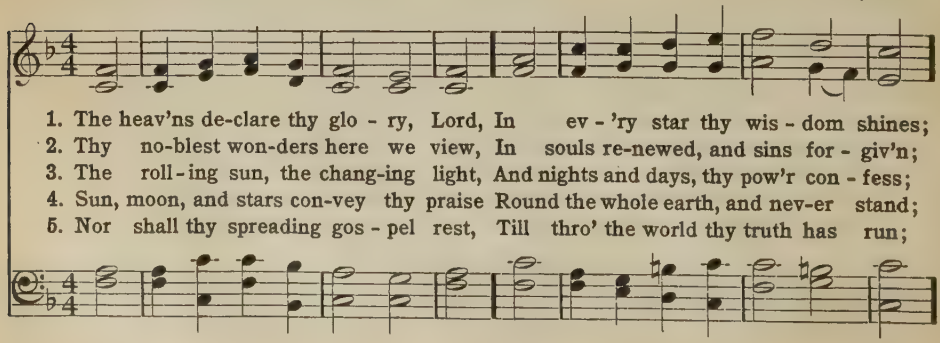
MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877 — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877

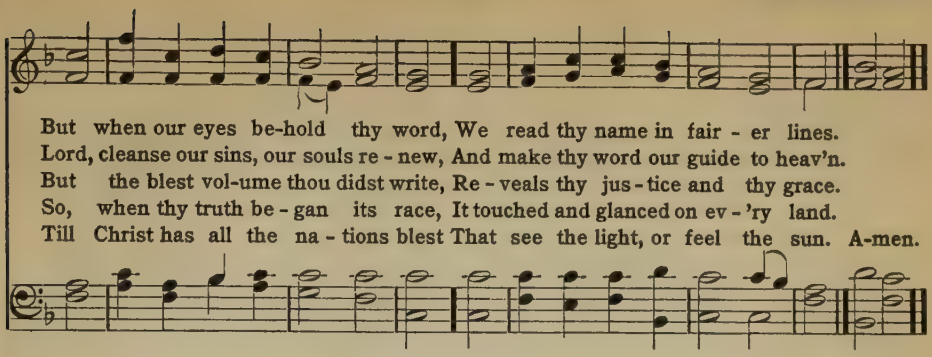
1. Break thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As thou didst
2. Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As thou didst
break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,
I seek thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for thee, O liv - ing Word.
All fet - ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All in all. A-men.

88

UXBRIDGE L. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — LOWELL MASON, 1830


1. The heav'ns de-clare thy glo - ry, Lord, In ev - 'ry star thy wis - dom shines;
2. Thy no-blest won-ders here we view, In souls re-newed, and sins for - giv'n;
3. The roll - ing sun, the chang-ing light, And nights and days, thy pow'r con - fess;
4. Sun, moon, and stars con-vey thy praise Round the whole earth, and nev-er stand;
5. Nor shall thy spreading gos - pel rest, Till thro' the world thy truth has run;


But when our eyes be-hold thy word, We read thy name in fair - er lines.
Lord, cleanse our sins, our souls re - new, And make thy word our guide to heav'n.
But the blest vol-ume thou didst write, Re - veals thy jus - tice and thy grace.
So, when thy truth be - gan its race, It touched and glanced on ev - 'ry land.
Till Christ has all the na - tions blest That see the light, or feel the sun. A-men.

89

CANONBURY L. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1839

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy
2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No mor - tal
3. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord, And bless his
4. Then shall I see, and hear, and know All I de-
name, give thanks, and sing; To show thy love by
cares shall seize my breast; O may my heart in
works, and bless his word; Thy works of grace, how
sired or wished be - low; And ev - 'ry pow'r find
morn - ing light, And talk of all thy truth at night.
tune be found, Like Da - vid's harp of sol - emn sound.
bright they shine! How deep thy coun - sels, how di - vine!
sweet em - ploy In that e - ter - nal world of joy. A - men.

90

SABBATH Six 7s.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779 — LOWELL MASON, 1824

1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for pard-'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name,
3. Here we come thy name to praise; May we feel thy pres-ence near:
4. May thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com-fort saints;
Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait - ing in his courts to - day:
Show thy rec - on - cil - ed face, Take a - way our sin and shame:
May thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in thy house ap - pear:
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief from all com - plaints:
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee;
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast;
Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove;
Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove. A-men

91

MENDEBAS 7,6,7,6. D.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

German Melody

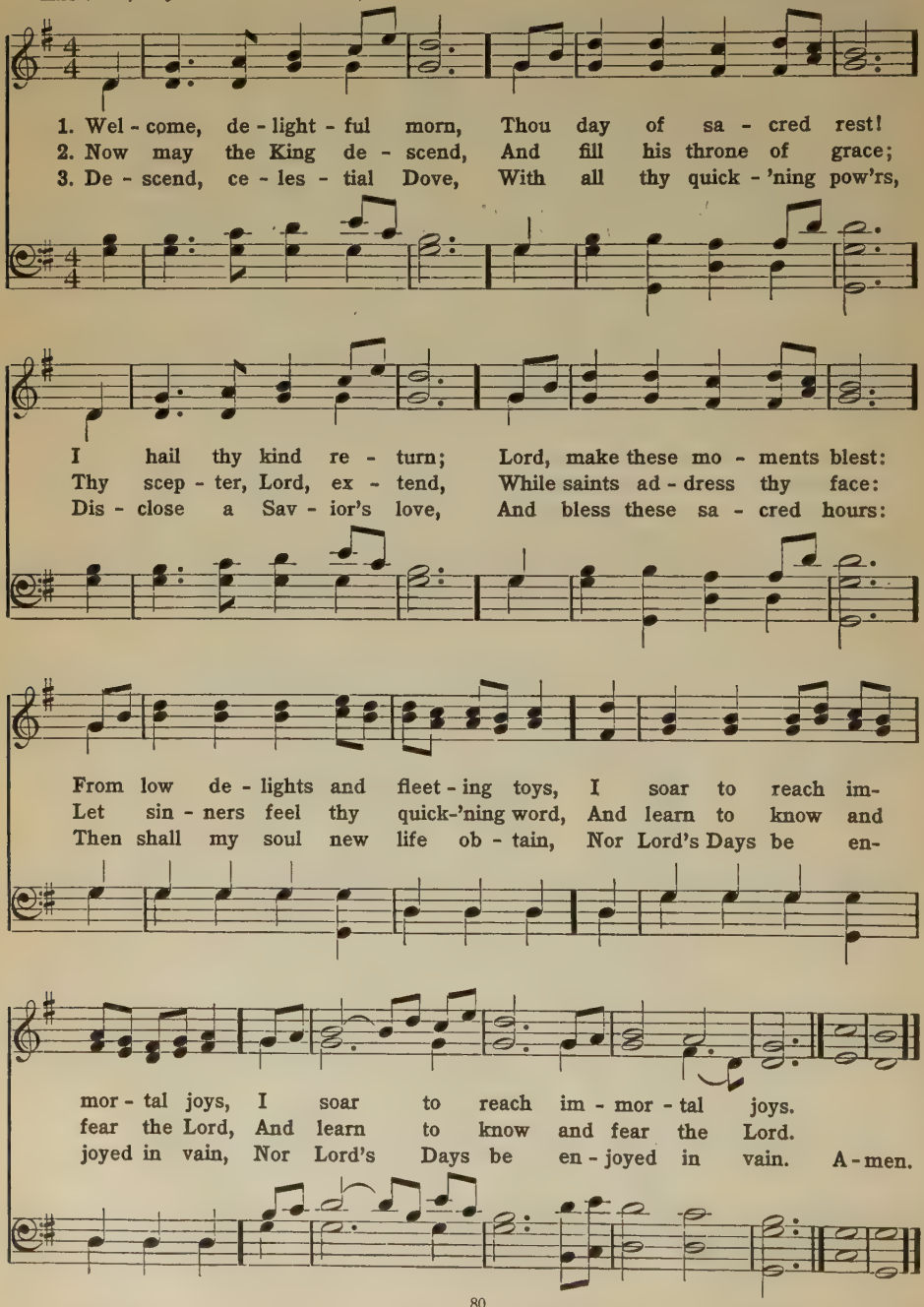
1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,
2. To - day on wear - y na - tions The heav'n-ly man - na falls;
3. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trump-et calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest.
On thee, the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne,
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son;
Sing Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great Three in One.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul-re - fresh-ing streams.
The Church her voice up - rais - es To thee, blest Three in One. A - men.

92

LISCHER 6,6,6,6,8,8.

HAYWARD, in J. DOBELL'S Collection, 1806

FRIEDRICH SCHNEIDER
Arr. by LOWELL MASON


1. Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest!
2. Now may the King de - scend, And fill his throne of grace;
3. De - scend, ce - les - tial Dove, With all thy quick - 'ning pow'rs,
I hail thy kind re - turn; Lord, make these mo - ments blest:
Thy scep - ter, Lord, ex - tend, While saints ad - dress thy face:
Dis - close a Sav - ior's love, And bless these sa - cred hours:
From low de - lights and fleet - ing toys, I soar to reach im-
Let sin - ners feel thy quick-'ning word, And learn to know and
Then shall my soul new life ob - tain, Nor Lord's Days be en-
mor - tal joys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.
fear the Lord, And learn to know and fear the Lord.
joyed in vain, Nor Lord's Days be en - joyed in vain. A - men.

93

HINCHMAN 7,8,7,8,7,7.

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, 1714,
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1869

1. Light of Light, en - light - en me, Now a - new the day is
2. Fount of all our joy and peace, To thy liv - ing wa - ters
3. Kin - dle thou the sac - ri - fice That up - on my lips is
4. Let me, with my heart to - day, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
dawn - ing; Sun of grace, the shad - ows flee; Bright - en
lead me; Thou from earth my soul re - lease, And with
ly - ing; Clear the shad - ows from my eyes, That, from
sing - ing, Rapt a - while from earth a - way, All my
thou my Sab - bath morn - ing; With thy joy - ous sun - shine
grace and mer - cy feed me; Bless thy word, that it may
ev - 'ry er - ror fly - ing, No strange fire may in me
soul to thee up - spring - ing, Have a fore - taste in - ly
blest, Hap - py is my day of rest.
prove Rich in fruits that thou dost love.
glow That thine al - tar doth not know.
giv'n How they wor - ship thee in heav'n. A - men.

94

ERNAN Four 10s.

WILLIAM MASON, 1796 — LOWELL MASON, 1850

1. A - gain re - turns the day of ho - ly rest
2. Let us de - vote this con - se - crat - ed day
3. So shall the God of mer - cy, pleased, re - ceive
4. Fa - ther of heav'n, in whom our hopes con - fide,
Which, when he made the world, Je - ho - vah blest;
To learn his will, and all we learn o - bey,
That on - ly trib - ute man has pow'r to give;
Whose pow'r de - fends us, and whose pre - cepts guide;
When, like his own, he bade our la - bors cease,
In pure re - lig - ion's hal - lowed du - ties share,
So shall he hear, while fer - vent - ly we raise
In life our Guard - ian, and in death our Friend,
And all be pi - e - ty, and all be peace.
And join in pen - i - tence, and join in prayer.
Our cho - ral har - mo - ny in hymns of praise.
Glo - ry su - preme be thine, till time shall end. A - men.

MAIDSTONE Eight 7s.

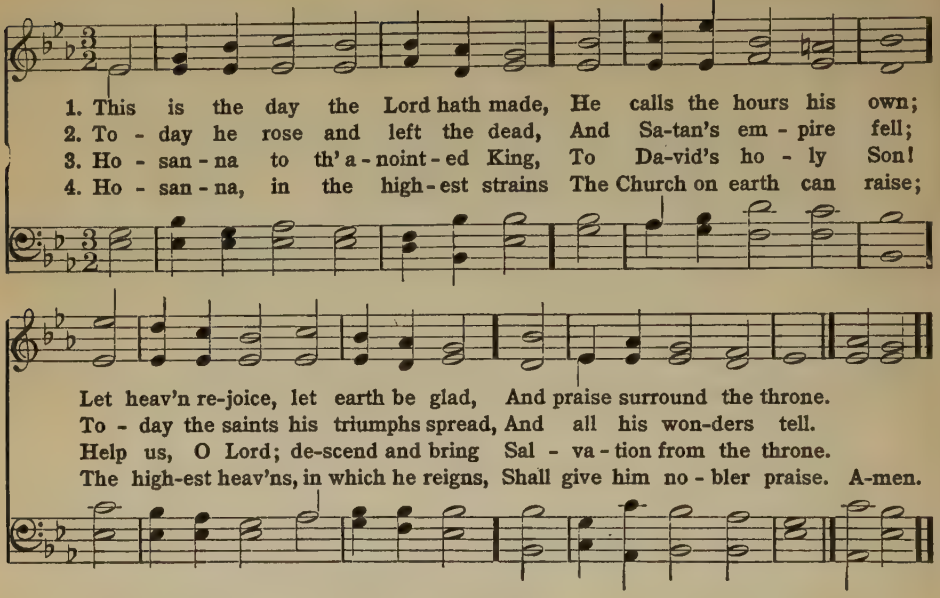
H. F. LYTE W. B. GILBERT

1. Pleas - ant are thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;
2. Hap - py birds that sing and fly Round thy al - tars, O Most High!
3. Hap - py souls! their prais - es flow Ev - er in this vale of woe;
4. Lord, be mine this prize to win, Guide me thro' a world of sin;
Pleas - ant are thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe.
Hap - pier souls that find a rest In a heav'n-ly Fa-ther's breast!
Wa - ters in the des - ert rise, Man-na feeds them from the skies;
Keep me by thy sav - ing grace; Give me at thy side a place.
O, my spir - it longs and faints For the con-verse of thy saints,
Like the wan-d'ring dove, that found No re - pose on earth a - round,
On they go from strength to strength Till they reach thy throne at length,
Sun and shield a - like thou art; Guide and guard my er - ring heart:
For the bright-ness of thy face, For thy full - ness, God of grace!
They can to their ark re - pair And en - joy it ev - er there.
At thy feet a - dor-ing fall Who hast led them safe thro' all.
Grace and glo - ry flow from thee; Show'r, O show'r them, Lord, on me! A - men.

96

DOWNS C. M.

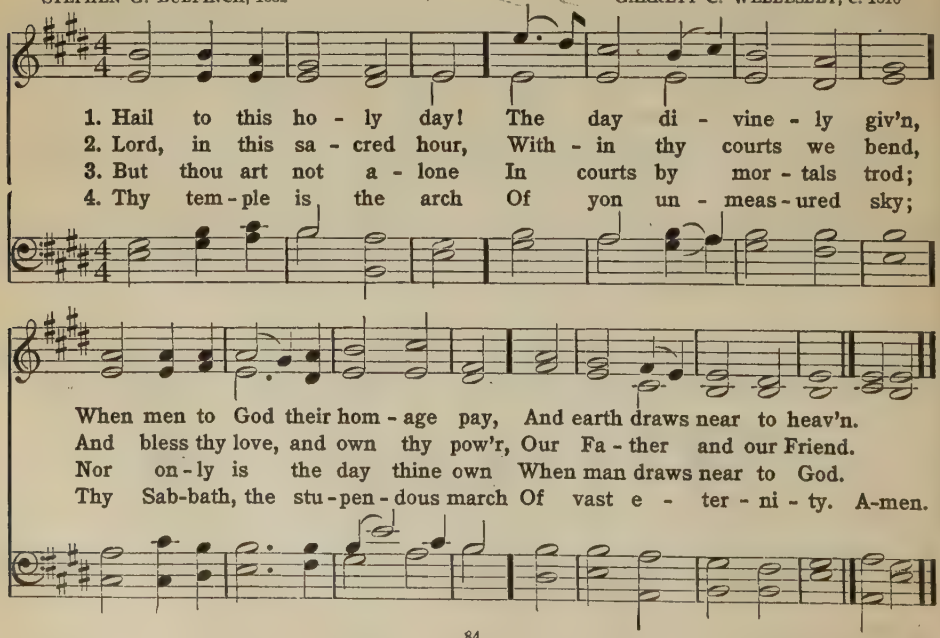
ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — LOWELL MASON, 1832


1. This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own;
2. To - day he rose and left the dead, And Sa-tan's em - pire fell;
3. Ho - san - na to th' a - noint - ed King, To Da-vid's ho - ly Son!
4. Ho - san - na, in the high - est strains The Church on earth can raise;
Let heav'n re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise surround the throne.
To - day the saints his triumphs spread, And all his won-ders tell.
Help us, O Lord; de-scend and bring Sal - va - tion from the throne.
The high-est heav'ns, in which he reigns, Shall give him no - bler praise. A-men.

97

MORNINGTON S. M.

STEPHEN G. BULFINCH, 1832 — GARRETT C. WELLESLEY, c. 1810

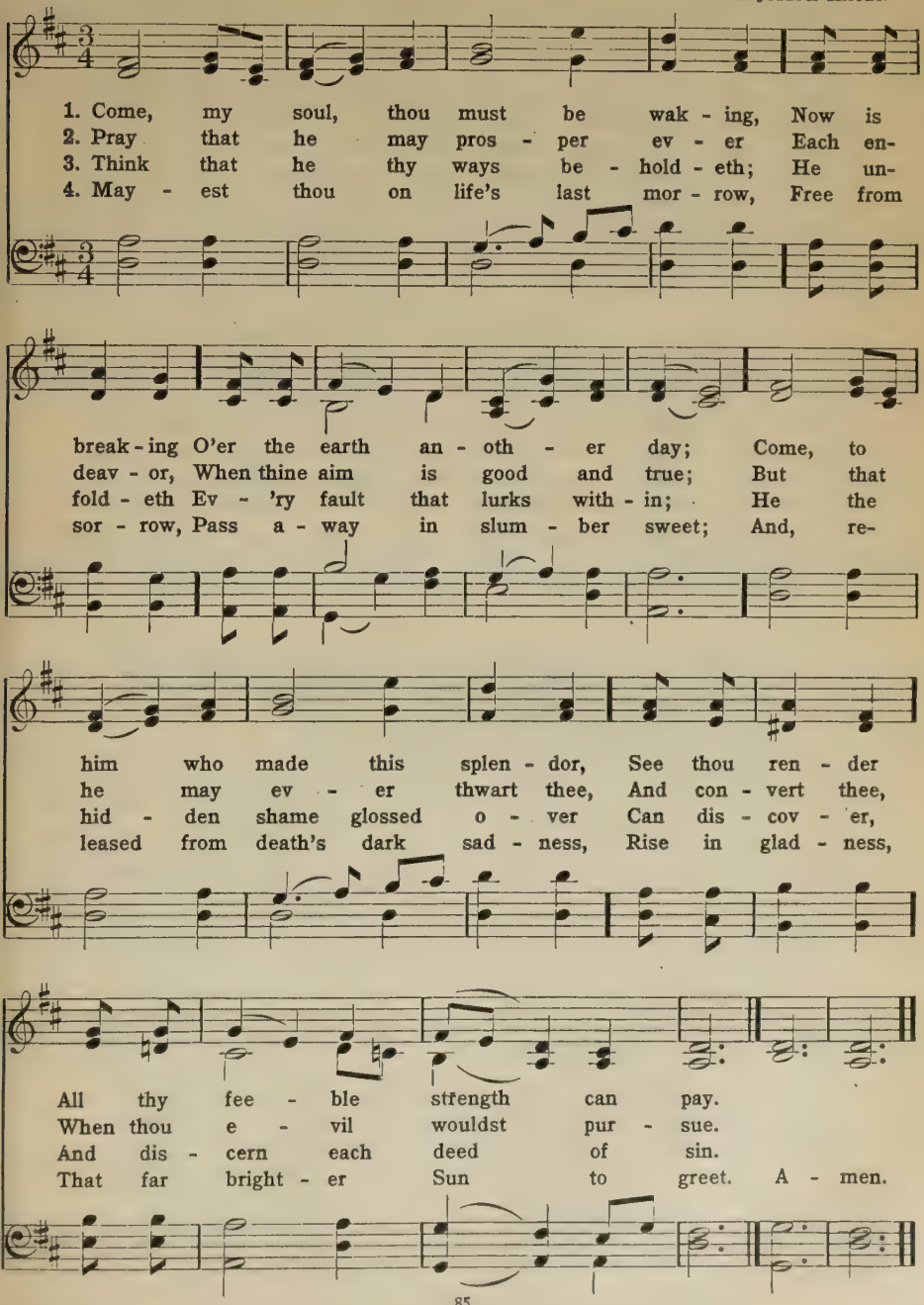

1. Hail to this ho - ly day! The day di - vine - ly giv'n,
2. Lord, in this sa - cred hour, With - in thy courts we bend,
3. But thou art not a - lone In courts by mor - tals trod;
4. Thy tem - ple is the arch Of yon un - meas - ured sky;
When men to God their hom - age pay, And earth draws near to heav'n.
And bless thy love, and own thy pow'r, Our Fa - ther and our Friend.
Nor on - ly is the day thine own When man draws near to God.
Thy Sab-bath, the stu - pen - dous march Of vast e - ter - ni - ty. A-men.

98

HAYDN 8,4,7,8,4,7.

F. R. L. von Canitz, 1699
Tr. H. J. Buckoll, 1849

Arr. from Joseph Haydn


1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing, Now is
2. Pray that he may pros - per ev - er Each en-
3. Think that he thy ways be - hold - eth; He un-
4. May - est thou on life's last mor - row, Free from
break - ing O'er the earth an - oth - er day; Come, to
deav - or, When thine aim is good and true; But that
fold - eth Ev - 'ry fault that lurks with - in; He the
sor - row, Pass a - way in slum - ber sweet; And, re-
him who made this splen - dor, See thou ren - der
he may ev - er thwart thee, And con - vert thee,
hid - den shame glossed o - ver Can dis - cov - er,
leased from death's dark sad - ness, Rise in glad - ness,
All thy fee - ble strength can pay.
When thou e - vil wouldst pur - sue.
And dis - cern each deed of sin.
That far bright - er Sun to greet. A - men.

99

KELSO Six 7s.

GREVILLE PHILLIMORE, 1863 — EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1872

1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as
2. Still the great - ness of thy love Dai - ly doth our
3. Let our prayers each morn pre - vail, That these gifts may
4. As the morn - ing light re - turns, As the sun with
morn - ing dew; Ev - 'ry morn - ing let us pay
sins re - move; Dai - ly, far as east from west,
nev - er fail; And, as we con - fess the sin
splen - dor burns, Teach us still to turn to thee,
Trib - ute with the ear - ly day: For thy mer - cies,
Lifts the bur - den from the breast; Gives un - bought to
And the tempt - er's pow'r with - in, Ev - 'ry morn - ing,
Ev - er - bless - ed Trin - i - ty, With our hands our
Lord, are sure; Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure.
those who pray Strength to stand in e - vil day.
for the strife, Feed us with the Bread of Life.
hearts to raise, In un - fail - ing prayer and praise. A - men.

100

DAWN 11,10,11,10

Anonymous, 1853

Sir JOHN STAINER, 1872

1. Now, when the dusk - y shades of night, re - treat - ing
2. To thee, whose word, the fount of life un - seal - ing,
3. Thou, who hast made the north and south, watch o'er us;
4. So, when that morn of end - less light is wak - ing,
Be - fore the sun's red ban - ner, swift - ly flee;
When hill and dale in thick - est dark - ness lay,
Thou, in whose name the lone - ly ones re - joice,
And shades of e - vil from its splen - dors flee,
Now, when the shad - ows of the dark are fleet - ing,
A - woke bright rays a - cross the dim earth steal - ing,
Still let thy cloud - y pil - lar glide be - fore us,
Safe may we rise, the earth's dark breast for - sak - ing,
O Lord, we lift our thank - ful hearts to thee:
And bade the ev'n and morn com - plete the day.
Still let us lis - ten for thy warn - ing voice.
Thro' all the long bright day to dwell with thee. A - men.

101

LAUDES DOMINI Six 6s.

German, 1828. Tr. E. Caswall, 1852 — Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868

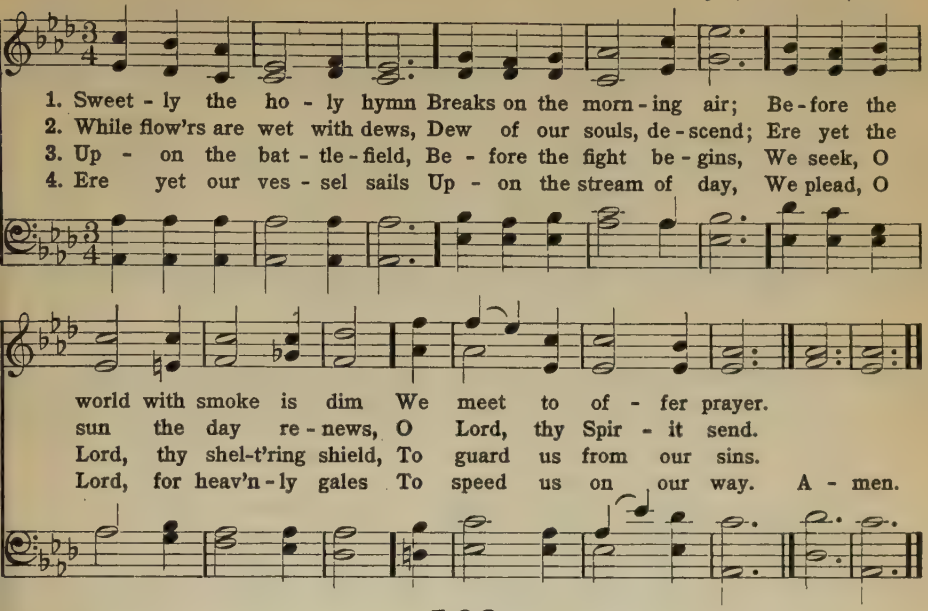
1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a- wak - ing cries, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
2. When - e'er the sweet church bell Peals o - ver hill and dell, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
3. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace here I find, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
4. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss, The love - liest strain is this, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
5. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti- cle di - vine, May Je - sus Christ be praised!

A - like at work and prayer, To Je - sus I re- pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
Oh, hark to what it sings, As joy - ous - ly it rings, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
Or fades my earth - ly bliss, My com - fort still is this, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
Let earth, and sea, and sky, From depth to height re- ply, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
Be this th' e - ter - nal song Thro' a - ges all a- long, May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - men.

102

GREENWOOD S. M.

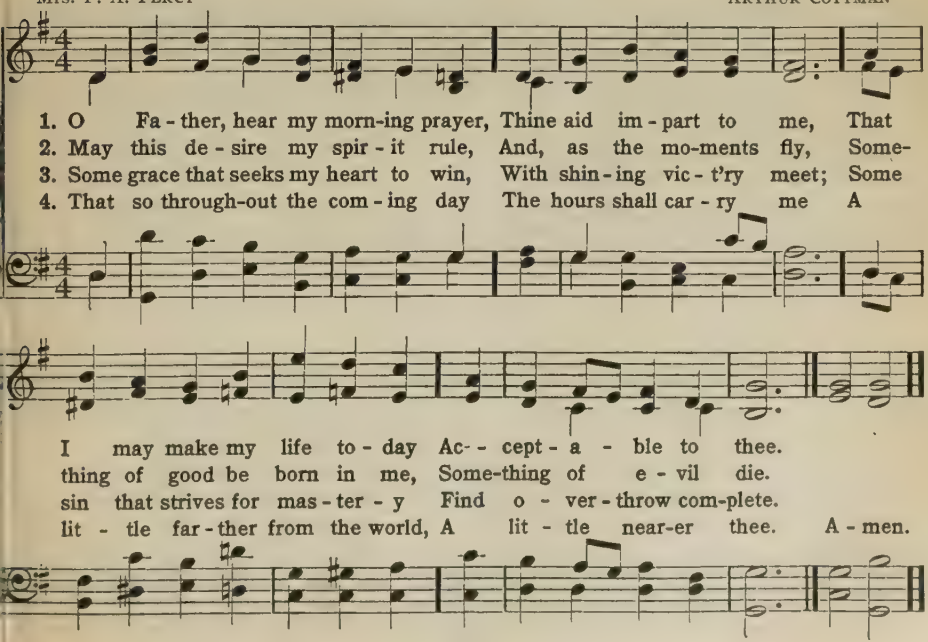
CHARLES H. SPURGEON — J. E. SWEETZER, 1849


1. Sweet - ly the ho - ly hymn Breaks on the morn - ing air; Be - fore the
2. While flow'rs are wet with dews, Dew of our souls, de - scend; Ere yet the
3. Up - on the bat - tle - field, Be - fore the fight be - gins, We seek, O
4. Ere yet our ves - sel sails Up - on the stream of day, We plead, O
world with smoke is dim We meet to of - fer prayer.
sun the day re - news, O Lord, thy Spir - it send.
Lord, thy shel-t'ring shield, To guard us from our sins.
Lord, for heav'n - ly gales To speed us on our way. A - men.

103

EVERSLEY C. M.

MRS. F. A. PERCY — ARTHUR COTTMAN


1. O Fa - ther, hear my morn-ing prayer, Thine aid im - part to me, That
2. May this de - sire my spir - it rule, And, as the mo-ments fly, Some-
3. Some grace that seeks my heart to win, With shin - ing vic - t'ry meet; Some
4. That so through-out the com - ing day The hours shall car - ry me A
I may make my life to - day Ac - cept - a - ble to thee.
thing of good be born in me, Some-thing of e - vil die.
sin that strives for mas - ter - y Find o - ver - throw com-plete.
lit - tle far - ther from the world, A lit - tle near-er thee. A - men.

104

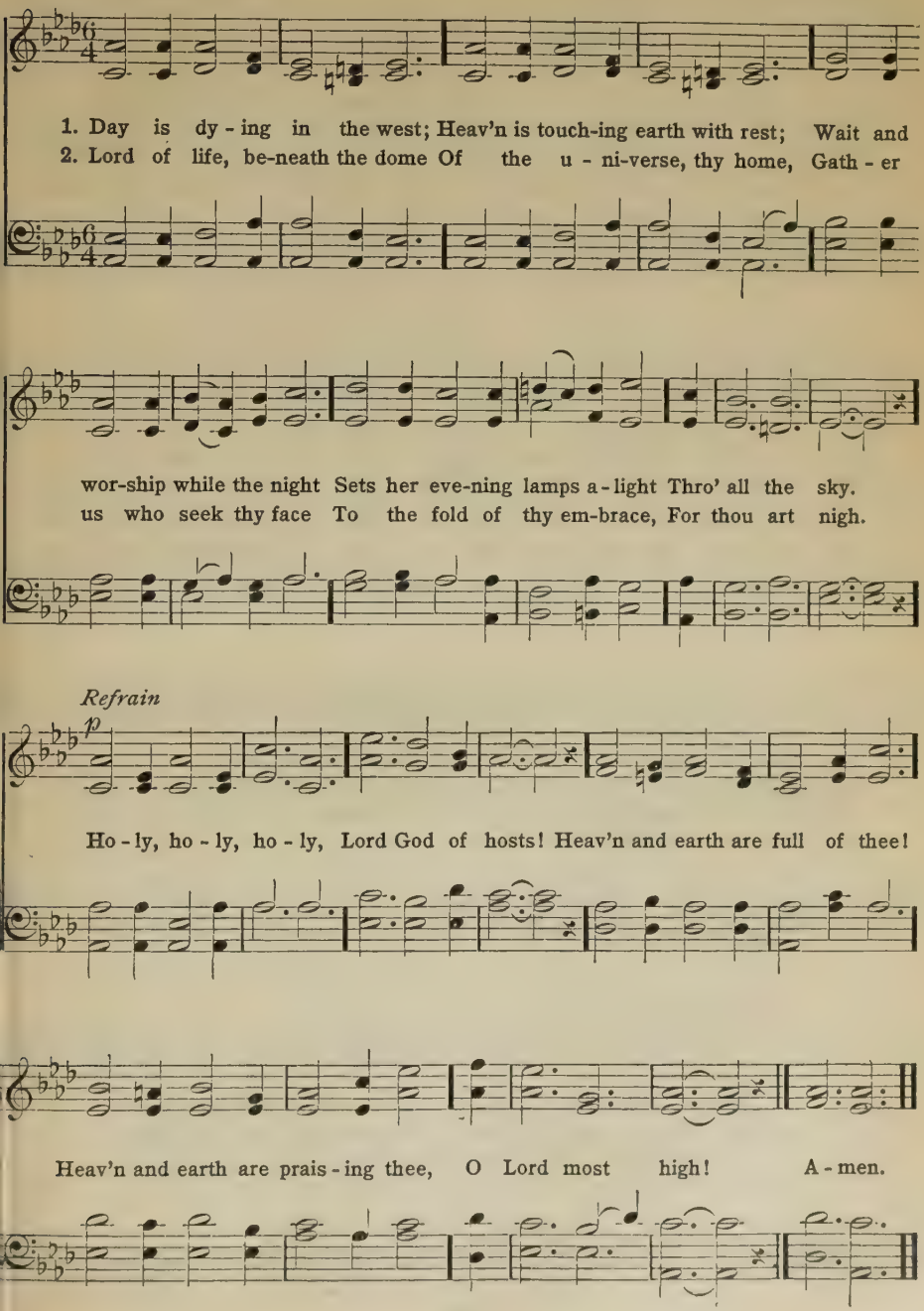
ST. ANATOLIUS 7,6,7,6,8,8.

ANATOLIUS, 820. Tr. JOHN M. NEALE — ARTHUR H. BROWN, 1862

1. The day is past and o - ver, All thanks, O
2. The joys of day are o - ver: I lift my
3. The toils of day are o - ver: I raise my
4. Be thou my soul's pre - serv - er, O God, for
Lord, to thee! I pray thee now that sin - less
heart to thee, And ask thee, that of - fense - less
hymn to thee, And ask that free from per - il
thou dost know How man - y are the per - ils
The hours of dark may be. O Je - sus, keep me
The hours of dark may be. O Je - sus, make their
The hours of dark may be. O Je - sus, keep me
Through which I have to go. O lov - ing Je - sus,
in thy sight, And save me through the com - ing night!
dark - ness light, And save me through the com - ing night!
in thy sight, And guard me through the com - ing night!
hear my call, And guard and save me from them all! A - men.

CHAUTAUQUA 7,7,7,7,4. *With Refrain*

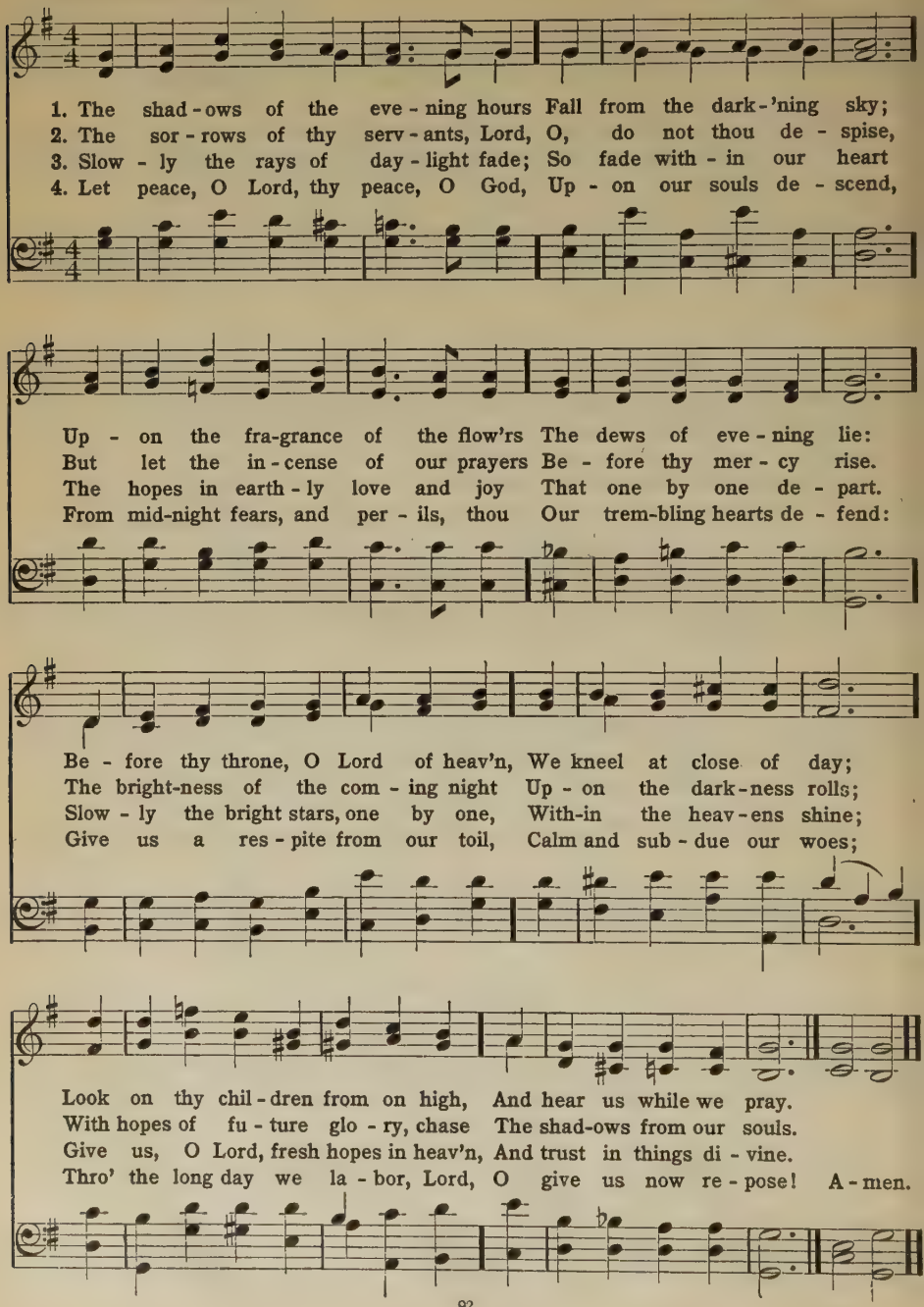
MARY A. LATHBURY, 1880 WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877


1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touch-ing earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, thy home, Gath - er
wor-ship while the night Sets her eve-ning lamps a - light Thro' all the sky.
us who seek thy face To the fold of thy em-brace, For thou art nigh.
Refrain
p
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of thee!
Heav'n and earth are prais - ing thee, O Lord most high! A - men.

106

ST. LEONARD C. M. D.

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER, 1858 — HENRY HILES, 1867

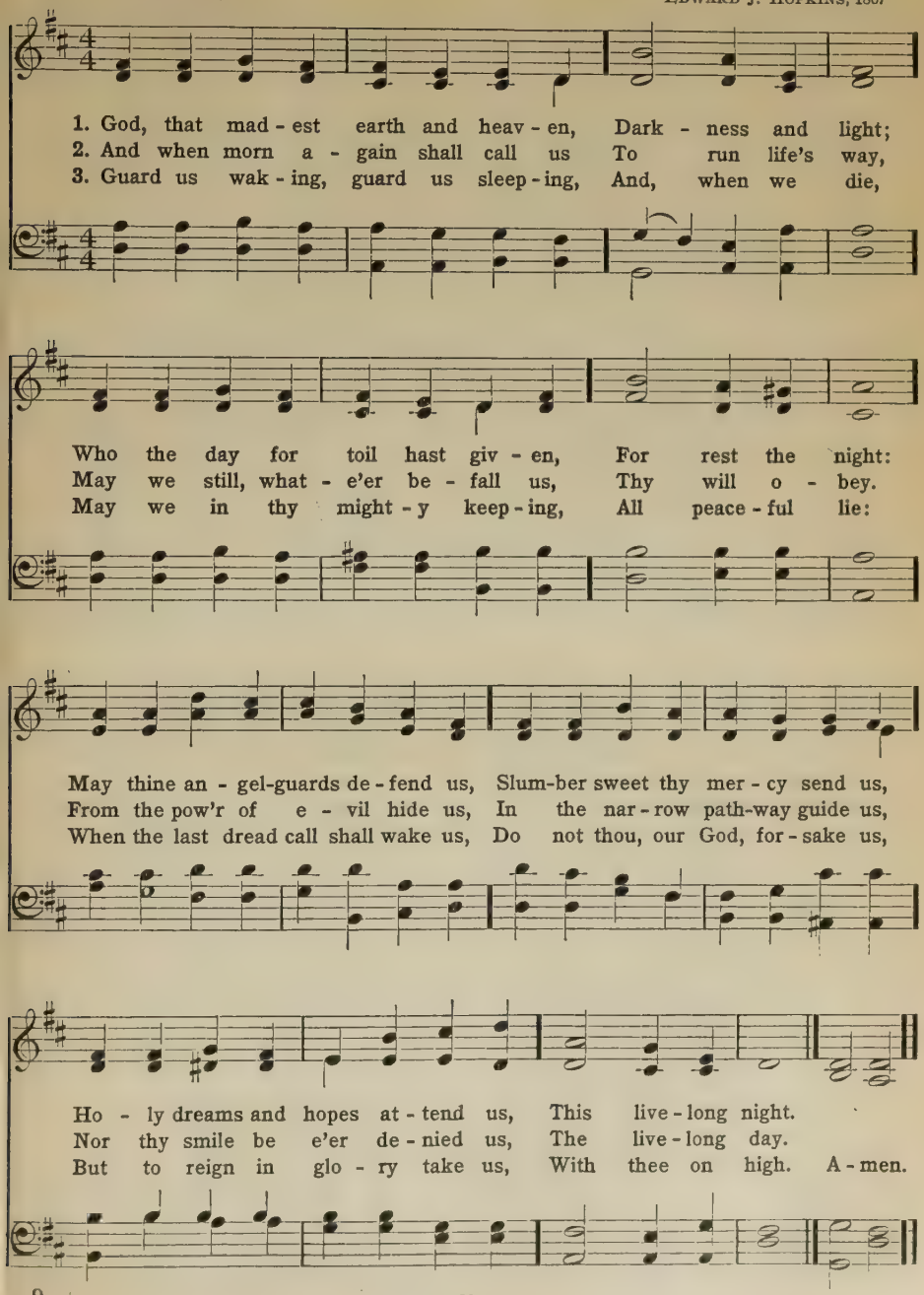

1. The shad-ows of the eve-ning hours Fall from the dark-'ning sky;
2. The sor-rows of thy serv-ants, Lord, O, do not thou de-spise,
3. Slow-ly the rays of day-light fade; So fade with-in our heart
4. Let peace, O Lord, thy peace, O God, Up-on our souls de-scend,
Up-on the fra-grance of the flow'rs The dews of eve-ning lie:
But let the in-cense of our prayers Be-fore thy mer-cy rise.
The hopes in earth-ly love and joy That one by one de-part.
From mid-night fears, and per-ils, thou Our trem-bling hearts de-fend:
Be-fore thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;
The bright-ness of the com-ing night Up-on the dark-ness rolls;
Slow-ly the bright stars, one by one, With-in the heav-ens shine;
Give us a res-pite from our toil, Calm and sub-due our woes;
Look on thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
With hopes of fu-ture glo-ry, chase The shad-ows from our souls.
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heav'n, And trust in things di-vine.
Thro' the long day we la-bor, Lord, O give us now re-pose! A-men.

107

TEMPLE 8,4,8,4,8,8,8,4.

REGINALD HEBER, 1827
RICHARD WHATELY, 1855

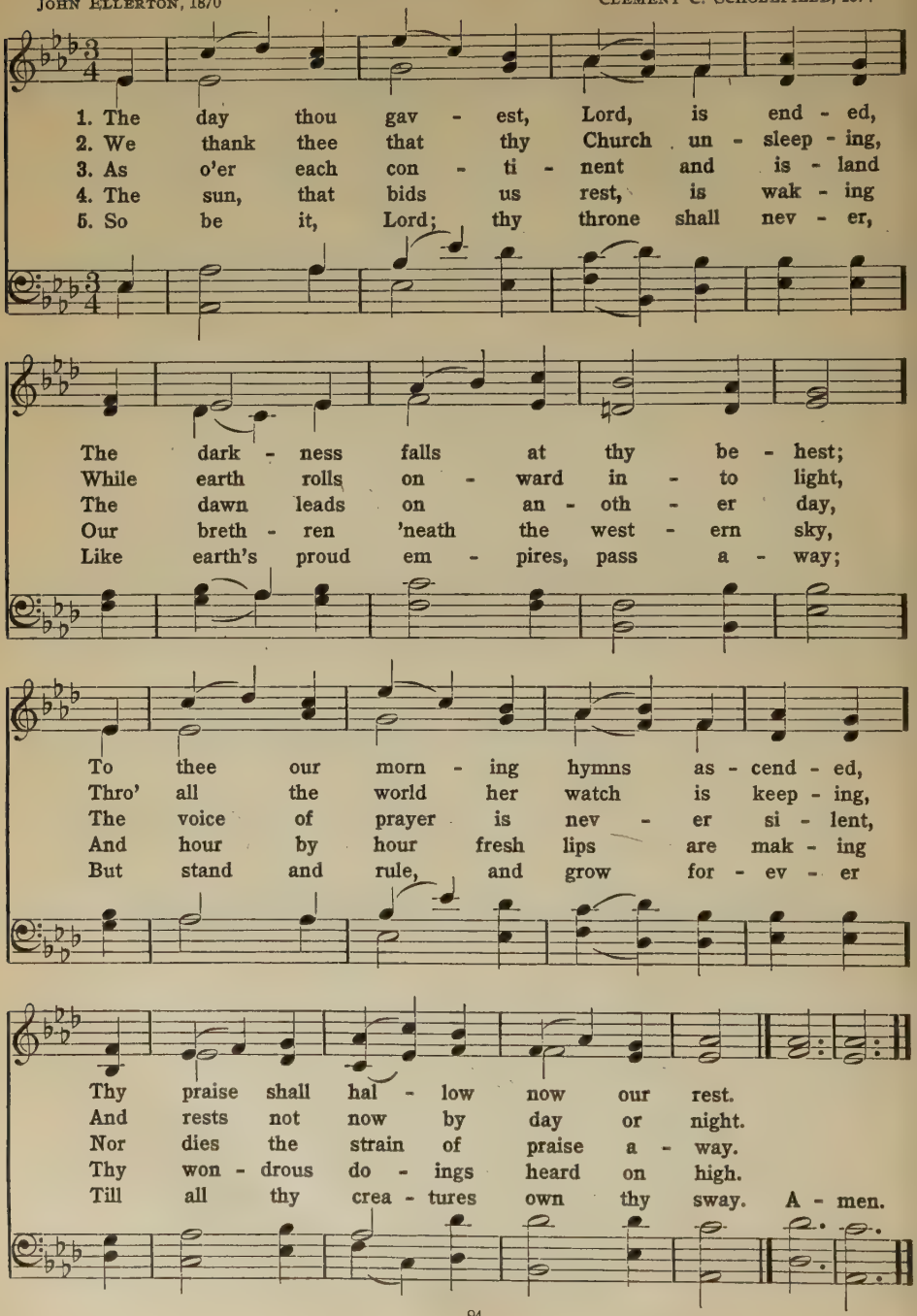
EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1867


1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
2. And when morn a - gain shall call us To run life's way,
3. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing, And, when we die,
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night:
May we still, what - e'er be - fall us, Thy will o - bey.
May we in thy might - y keep - ing, All peace - ful lie:
May thine an - gel-guards de - fend us, Slum-ber sweet thy mer - cy send us,
From the pow'r of e - vil hide us, In the nar - row path-way guide us,
When the last dread call shall wake us, Do not thou, our God, for - sake us,
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
Nor thy smile be e'er de - nied us, The live - long day.
But to reign in glo - ry take us, With thee on high. A - men.

108

ST. CLEMENT 9,8,9,8.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1870 — CLEMENT C. SCHOLEFIELD, 1874


1. The day thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed,
2. We thank thee that thy Church un - sleep - ing,
3. As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land
4. The sun, that bids us rest, is wak - ing
5. So be it, Lord; thy throne shall nev - er,
The dark - ness falls at thy be - hest;
While earth rolls on - ward in - to light,
The dawn leads on an - oth - er day,
Our breth - ren 'neath the west - ern sky,
Like earth's proud em - pires, pass a - way;
To thee our morn - ing hymns as - cend - ed,
Thro' all the world her watch is keep - ing,
The voice of prayer is nev - er si - lent,
And hour by hour fresh lips are mak - ing
But stand and rule, and grow for - ev - er
Thy praise shall hal - low now our rest.
And rests not now by day or night.
Nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
Thy won - drous do - ings heard on high.
Till all thy crea - tures own thy sway. A - men.

109

EVENTIDE Four 10s.

HENRY F. LYTE, 1847 — WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861

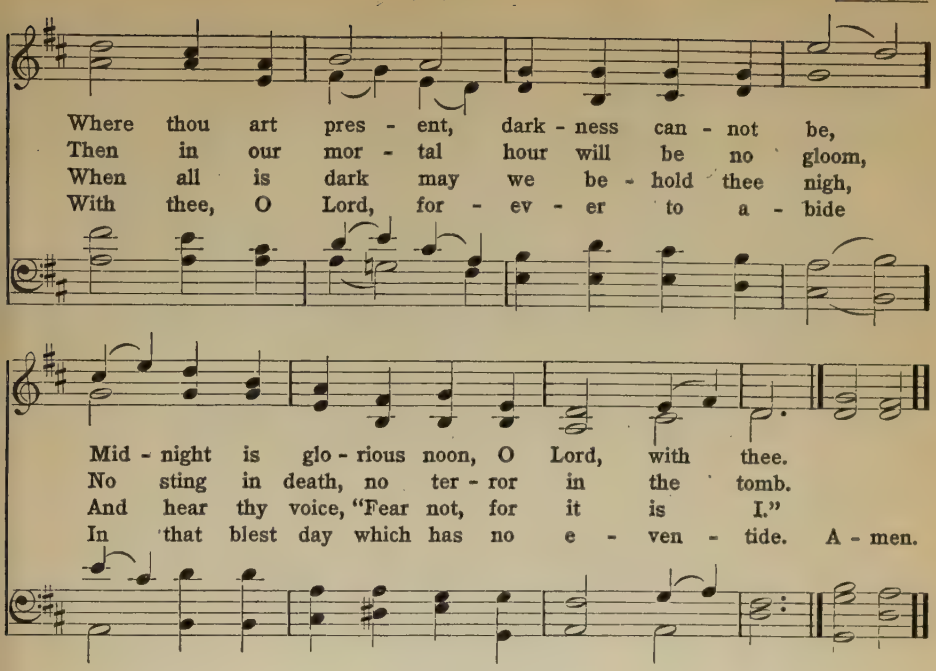
1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
3. I need thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour:
4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
5. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;
The dark - ness deep - ens, Lord, with me a - bide:
Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
What but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?
Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness:
Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies;
When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
Who like thy - self my guide and stay can be?
Where is death's sting? where, grave thy vic - to - ry?
Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee—
Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
O thou who chang - est not; a - bide with me.
Thro' cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me.
I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.
In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A-men.

110

NACHTLIED Six 10s.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1863 — HENRY SMART, 1872

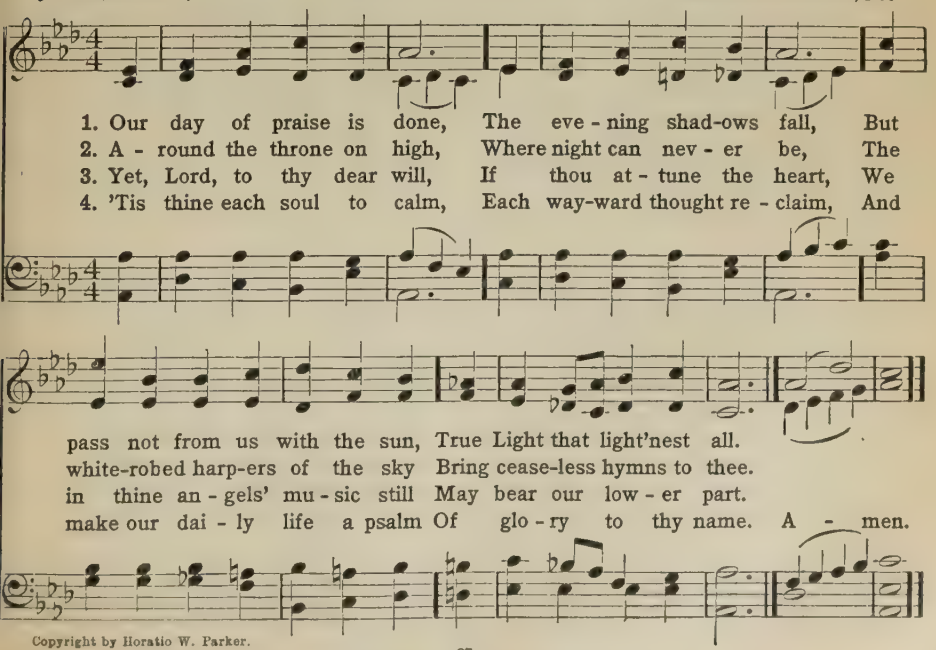
1. The day is gen - tly sink - ing to a close,
2. Our change - ful lives are ebb - ing to an end;
3. Thou who, in dark - ness walk - ing, didst ap - pear
4. The wear - y world is moul - d'ring to de - cay,
Faint - er and yet more faint the sun - light glows;
On - ward to dark - ness and to death we tend;
Up - on the waves, and thy dis - ci - ples cheer,
Its glo - ries wane, its pag - eants fade a - way;
O bright - ness of thy Fa - ther's glo - ry, thou
O Con - q'ror of the grave, be thou our guide,
Come, Lord, in lone - some days, when storms as - sail,
In that last sun - set when the stars shall fall,
E - ter - nal Light of Light, be with us now:
Be thou our Light in death's dark e - ven - tide:
And earth - ly hopes and hu - man suc - cors fail:
May we a - rise, a - wak - ened by thy call,


Where thou art pres - ent, dark - ness can - not be,
Then in our mor - tal hour will be no gloom,
When all is dark may we be - hold thee nigh,
With thee, O Lord, for - ev - er to a - bide
Mid - night is glo - rious noon, O Lord, with thee.
No sting in death, no ter - ror in the tomb.
And hear thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."
In that blest day which has no e - ven - tide. A - men.

111

GARDEN CITY S. M.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1867 — HORATIO W. PARKER, 1890


1. Our day of praise is done, The eve - ning shad-ows fall, But
2. A - round the throne on high, Where night can nev - er be, The
3. Yet, Lord, to thy dear will, If thou at - tune the heart, We
4. 'Tis thine each soul to calm, Each way-ward thought re - claim, And
pass not from us with the sun, True Light that light'nest all.
white-robed harp-ers of the sky Bring cease-less hymns to thee.
in thine an - gels' mu - sic still May bear our low - er part.
make our dai - ly life a psalm Of glo - ry to thy name. A - men.

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112

HOREB 11,11,11,5.

PETRUS HERBERT, 1566
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1863

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1872

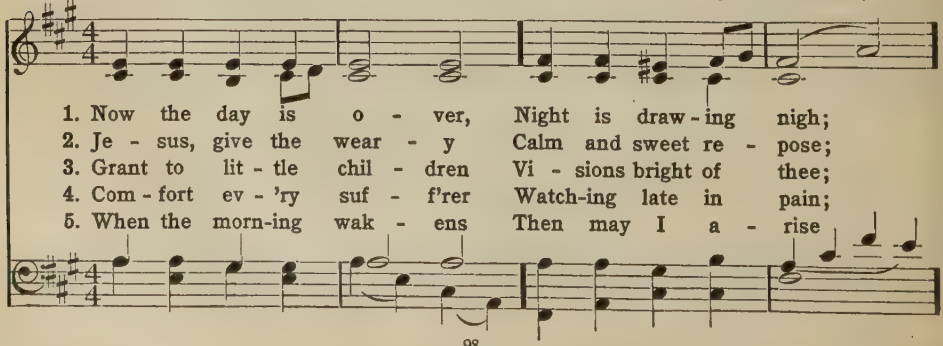
1. Now God be with us, for the night is clos - ing: The light and
2. Let ho - ly thoughts be ours when sleep o'er-takes us; Our ear - liest
3. As thy be - lov - ed, soothe the sick and weep - ing, And bid the
4. Fa - ther, thy name be praised, thy king-dom giv - en, Thy will be
dark - ness are of his dis - pos - ing; And 'neath his shad - ow
thoughts be thine when morning wakes us; All day serve thee, in
pris - 'ner lose his griefs in sleep - ing; Wid - ows and or - phans,
done on earth as 'tis in heav - en; Keep us in life, for-
Slower
here to rest we yield us, For he will shield us.
all that we are do - ing Thy praise pur - su - ing.
we to thee com-mend them, Do thou be - friend them.
give our sins, de - liv - er Us now and ev - er. A - men.

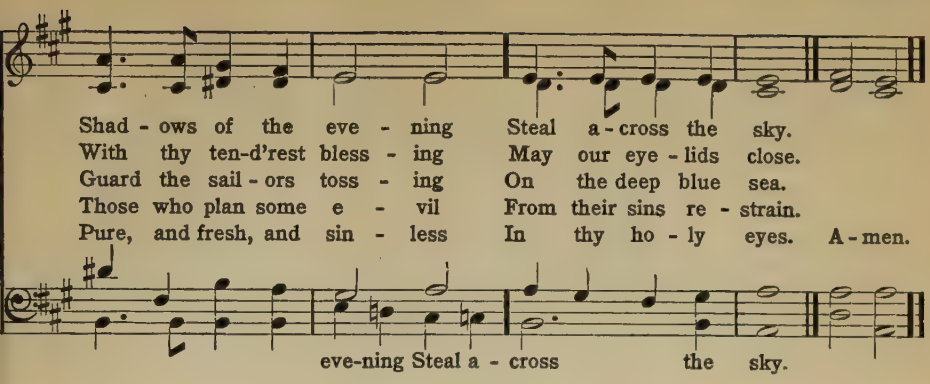
113

MERRIAL 6,5,6,5.

S. BARING-GOULD, 1865

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
2. Je - sus, give the wear - y Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of thee;
4. Com - fort ev - 'ry suf - f'rer Watch-ing late in pain;
5. When the morn-ing wak - ens Then may I a - rise


Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With thy ten-d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Those who plan some e - vil From their sins re - strain.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In thy ho - ly eyes. A - men.
eve-ning Steal a - cross the sky.

114

HURSLEY L. M.

JOHN KEBLE, 1820

PETER RITTER, 1792
ARR. W. H. MONK, 1861

1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav - ior dear, It is not
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wear - ied
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out
4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the
night if thou be near; O may no earth - born cloud a-
eye - lids gen - tly steep, Be my last thought, how sweet to
thee I can - not live; A - bide with me when night is
world our way we take, Till in the o - cean of thy
rise To hide thee from thy serv - ant's eyes.
rest For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.
nigh, For with - out thee I dare not die.
love We lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove. A - men.

115

GERMANY L. M.

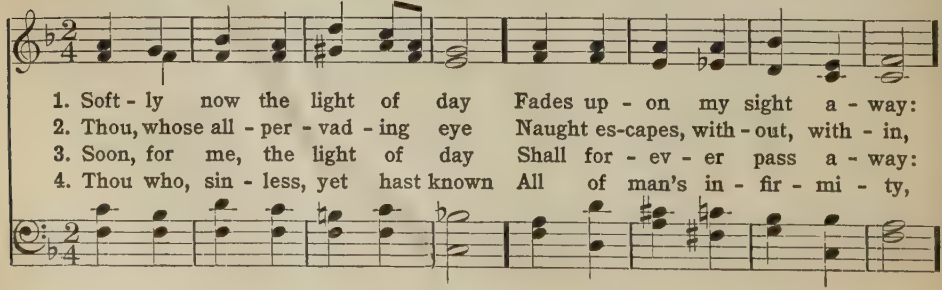
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1859 — WILLIAM GARDINER'S Sacred Melodies, 1815

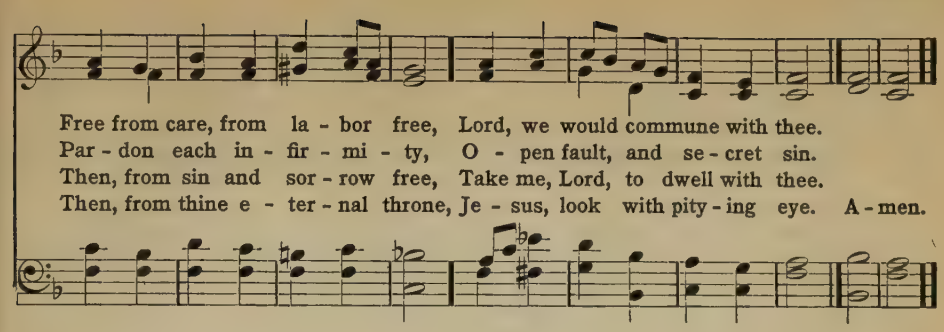
1. A - gain, as eve - ning's shad - ow falls, We gath - er in these hal - lowed walls; And ves - per hymn and ves - per prayer Rise min - gling on the ho - ly air.
2. May strug - gling hearts that seek re - lease Here find the rest of God's own peace; And strengthened here by hymn and prayer, Lay down the bur - den and the care.
3. O God, our Light! to thee we bow; With - in all shad - ows stand - est thou; Give deep - er calm than night can bring; Give sweet - er songs than lips can sing.
4. Life's tu - mult we must meet a - gain, We can - not at the shrine re - main; But, in the spir - it's se - cret cell, May hymn and prayer for - ev - er dwell! A - men.

116

SEYMOUR Four 7s.

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1824 — Arr. from CARL M. VON WEBER, 1826


1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way:
2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es-capes, with - out, with - in,
3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way:
4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - fir - mi - ty,


Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would commune with thee.
Par - don each in - fir - mi - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.
Then, from thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye. A - men.

117

EVENING PRAYER 8,7,8,7.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1820 — GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1878

1. Sav - ior, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re-
2. Though the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness
3. Though de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Though the
4. Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our
pose our spir - its seal; Sin and want we come con-
can - not hide from thee; Thou art he who, nev - er
ar - row past us fly, An - gel - guards from thee sur-
couch be - come our tomb, May the morn in heav'n a-
fess - ing; Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.
wear - y, Watch - est where - thy peo - ple be.
round us, We are safe if thou art nigh.
wake us, Clad in light and death - less bloom. A - men.

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118

CURFEW 11,10,11,10.

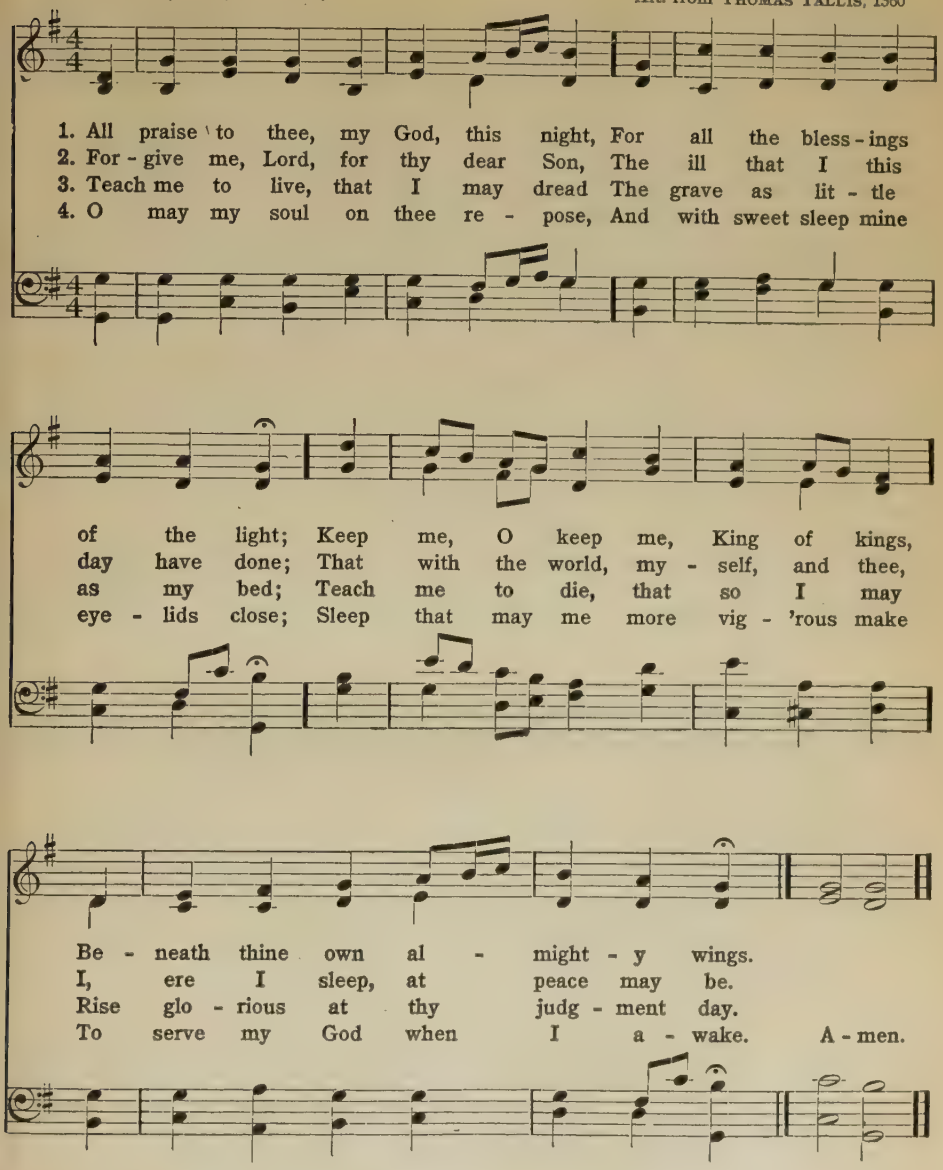
AMBROSE N. BLATCHFORD, 1878 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1844

1. Peace - ful - ly round us the shad - ows are fall - ing,
2. Hushed are the sheep - bells a - far on the moor - land,
3. Soft - ly may wear - y ones rest from their du - ty,
4. Lord of the night, let thine an - gels de - fend us;
Glad be our prais - es and trust - ful our prayer:
O'er the still mead - ows the night breez - es sweep,
Bright be the dreams of the troub - led and worn,
Sun - shine and gloom are a - like un - to thee:
Hear us, O Lord, on thy prov - i - dence call - ing,
Faint fall the foot - steps in cit - y and ham - let,
While thro' the shade beam the stars in their beau - ty,
Lord of the day, let thy Spir - it at - tend us,
Light - en our dark - ness, and ban - ish our care.
Safe - ly the chil - dren are fold - ed in sleep.
Watch - ing the world till the break - ing of morn.
Bless us and keep us, wher - ev - er we be. A - men.

119

TALLIS' EVENING HYMN L. M.

THOMAS KEN, 1693 (text of 1709) — Alt. from THOMAS TALLIS, 1560


1. All praise to thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings
2. For-give me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ill that I this
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as lit-tle
4. O may my soul on thee re-pose, And with sweet sleep mine
of the light; Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
day have done; That with the world, my-self, and thee,
as my bed; Teach me to die, that so I may
eye-lids close; Sleep that may me more vig-'rous make
Be-neath thine own al-might-y wings.
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
Rise glo-rious at thy judg-ment day.
To serve my God when I a-wake. A-men.

5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

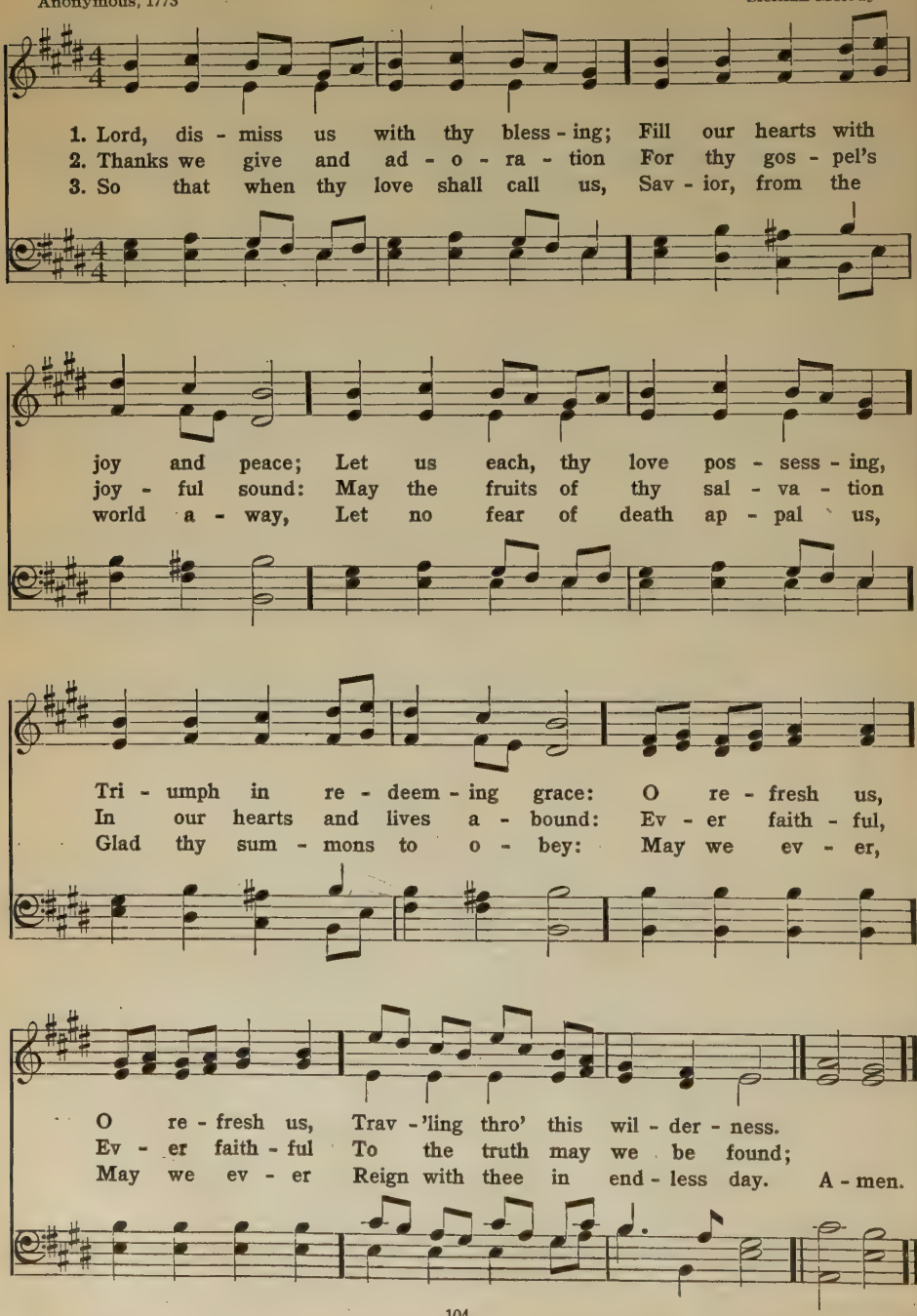
THOMAS KEN, 1695, 1709

120

SICILIAN MARINERS 8,7,8,7,4,7.

Anonymous, 1773

Sicilian Melody


1. Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For thy gos - pel's
3. So that when thy love shall call us, Sav - ior, from the
joy and peace; Let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing,
joy - ful sound: May the fruits of thy sal - va - tion
world a - way, Let no fear of death ap - pal us,
Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace: O re - fresh us,
In our hearts and lives a - bound: Ev - er faith - ful,
Glad thy sum - mons to o - bey: May we ev - er,
O re - fresh us, Trav - 'ling thro' this wil - der - ness.
Ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found;
May we ev - er Reign with thee in end - less day. A - men.

121

ELLERS Four 10s.

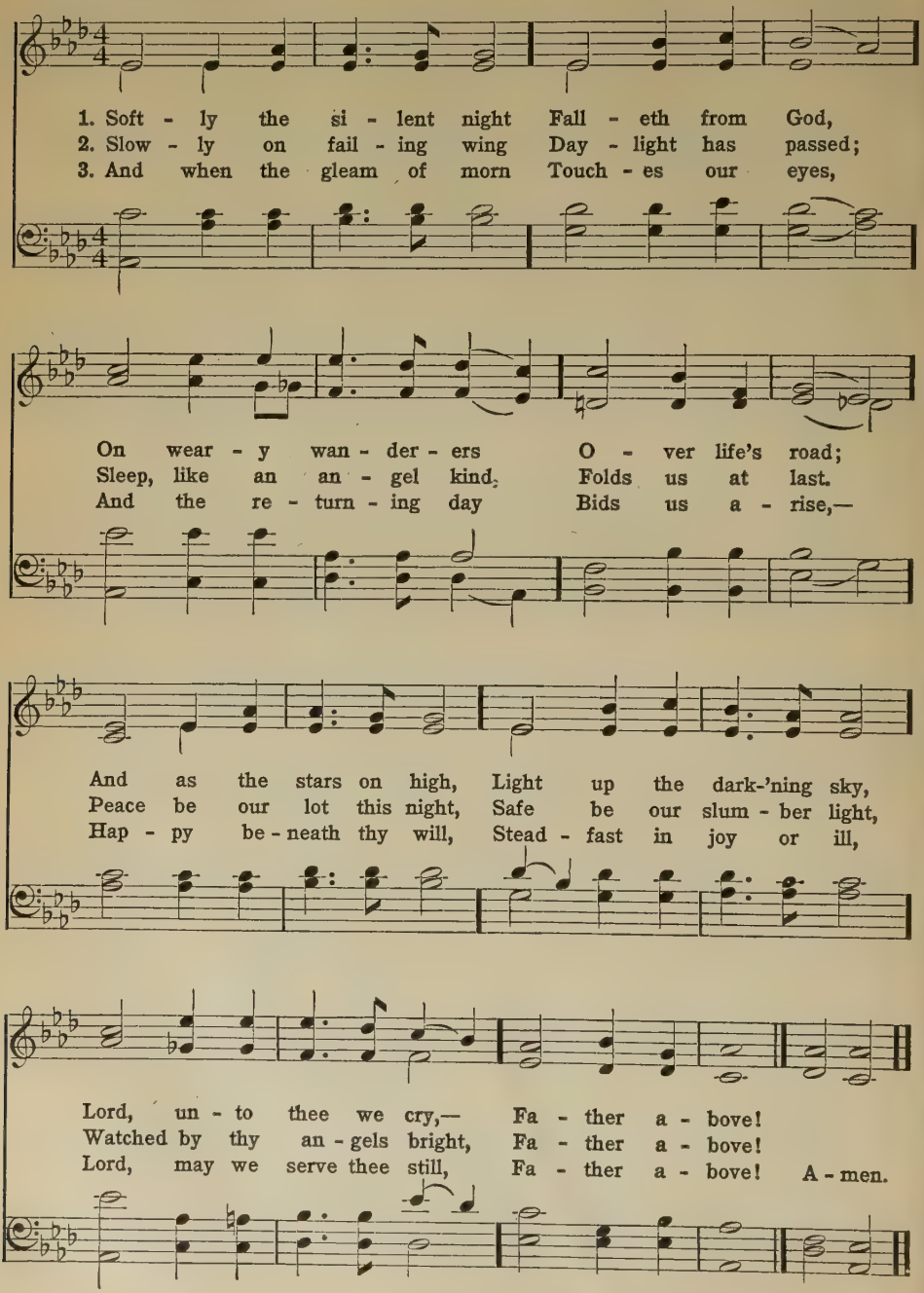
JOHN ELLERTON, 1866 — EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1867

1. Sav - ior, a - gain to thy dear name we raise,
2. Grant us thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
3. Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
4. Grant us thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,
With one ac - cord, our part - ing hymn of praise;
With thee be - gan, with thee shall end the day:
Turn thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;
We stand to bless thee ere our wor - ship cease;
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
From harm and dan - ger keep thy chil - dren free,
Then, when thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to thee.
Call us, O Lord, to thine e - ter - nal peace. A - men.

122

BLATCHFORD 6,4,6,4,6,6,6,4.

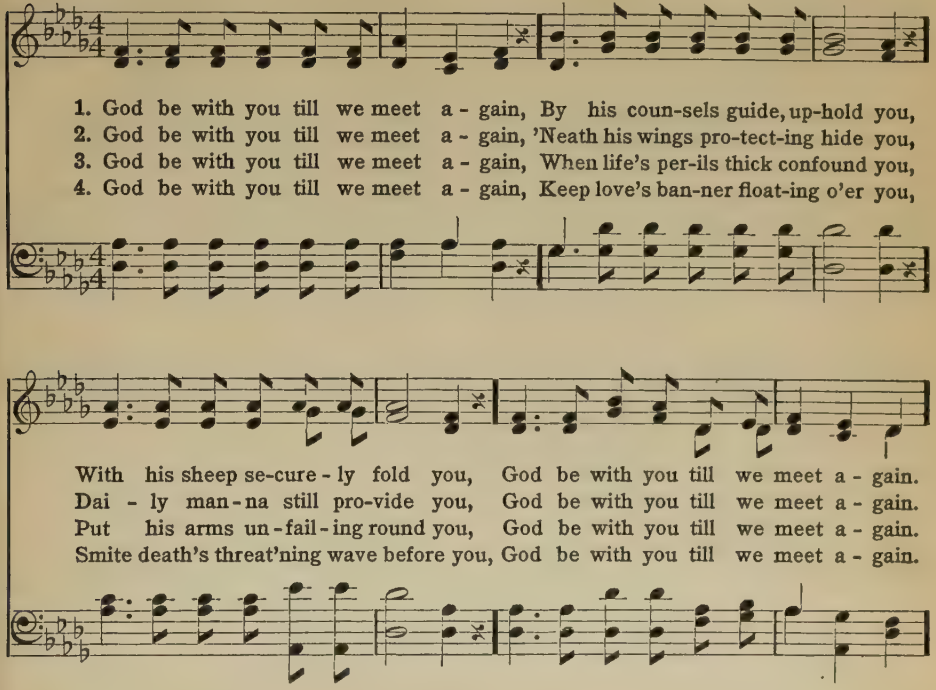
AMBROSE N. BLATCHFORD, 1875 — Anonymous, alt.


1. Soft - ly the si - lent night Fall - eth from God,
2. Slow - ly on fail - ing wing Day - light has passed;
3. And when the gleam of morn Touch - es our eyes,
On wear - y wan - der - ers O - ver life's road;
Sleep, like an an - gel kind, Folds us at last.
And the re - turn - ing day Bids us a - rise,—
And as the stars on high, Light up the dark-'ning sky,
Peace be our lot this night, Safe be our slum - ber light,
Hap - py be - neath thy will, Stead - fast in joy or ill,
Lord, un - to thee we cry,— Fa - ther a - bove!
Watched by thy an - gels bright, Fa - ther a - bove!
Lord, may we serve thee still, Fa - ther a - bove! A - men.

123

FAREWELL 9,8,8,9. *With Refrain*

JEREMIAH E. RANKIN, 1879 — WILLIAM G. TOMER, 1879


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By his coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath his wings pro-tect-ing hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per-ils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban-ner float-ing o'er you,
With his sheep se-cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Dai - ly man - na still pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Put his arms un - fail - ing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

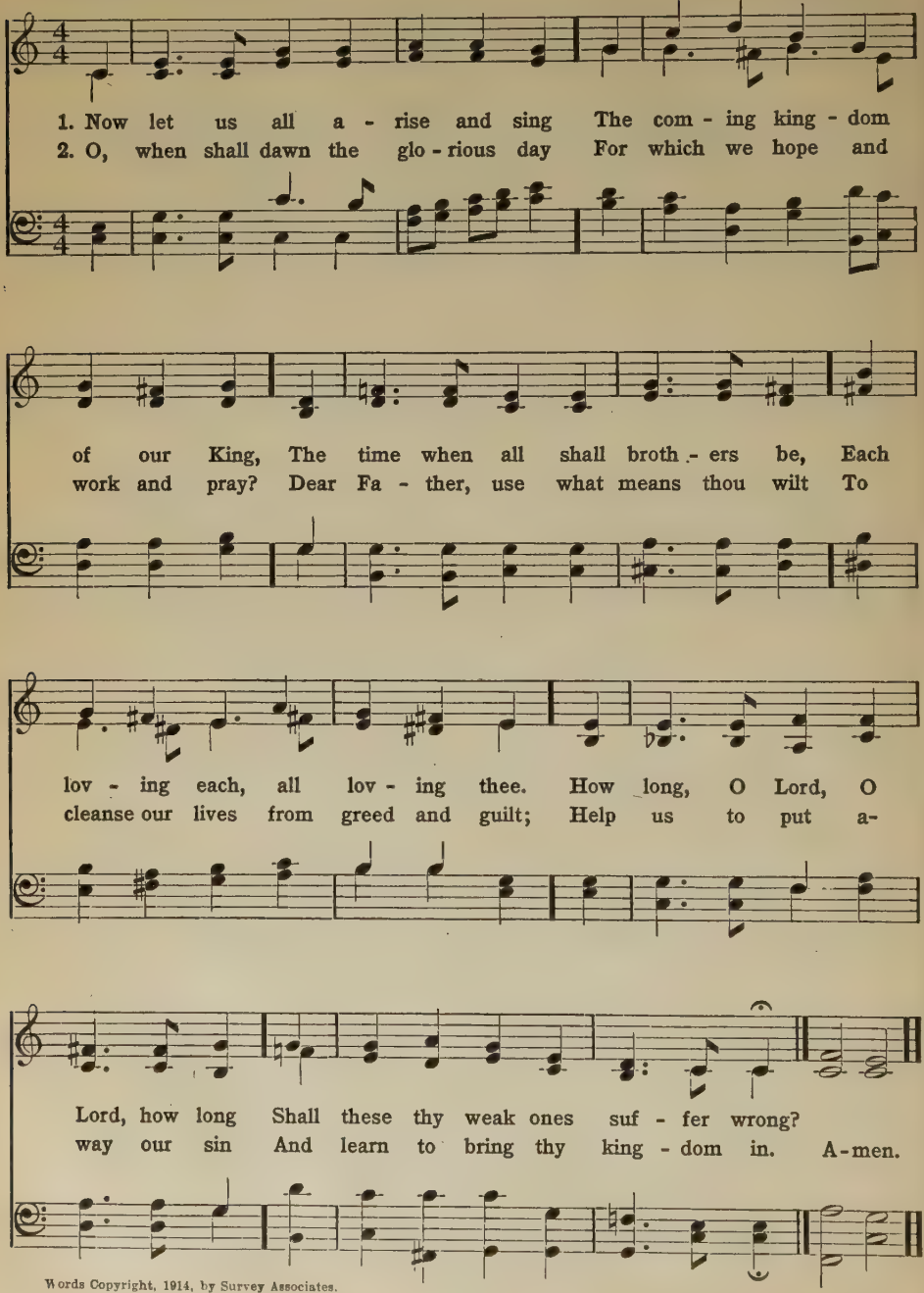
Refrain

Till we meet, . . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet;
Till we meet, . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain. A-men.
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

124

MELITA Six 8s.

EMILY GREENE BALCH, 1913 JOHN B. DYKES, 1861


1. Now let us all a - rise and sing The com - ing king - dom
2. O, when shall dawn the glo - rious day For which we hope and
of our King, The time when all shall broth - ers be, Each
work and pray? Dear Fa - ther, use what means thou wilt To
lov - ing each, all lov - ing thee. How long, O Lord, O
cleanse our lives from greed and guilt; Help us to put a-
Lord, how long Shall these thy weak ones suf - fer wrong?
way our sin And learn to bring thy king - dom in. A-men.

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LANCASHIRE 7,6,7,6. D.

G. K. CHESTERTON — HENRY SMART, 1867

1. O God of earth and al - tar, Bow down and hear our cry,
2. From all that ter - ror teach - es, From lies of tongue and pen,
3. Tie in a liv - ing teth - er The priest and prince and thrall,
Our earth - ly rul - ers fal - ter, Our peo - ple drift and die;
From all the eas - y speech - es That com - fort cru - el men,
Bind all our lives to - geth - er, Smite us and save us all;
The walls of gold en - tomb us, The swords of scorn di - vide,
From sale and prof - a - na - tion Of hon - or and the sword,
In ire and ex - ul - ta - tion A - flame with faith, and free,
Take not thy thun-der from us, But take a - way our pride.
From sleep and from dam - na - tion, De - liv - er us, good Lord.
Lift up a liv - ing na - tion, A sin - gle sword to thee. A - men.

126

WAREHAM L. M.

THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON, 1822-1911 — WILLIAM KNAPP, 1738

1. The past is dark with sin and shame,
2. For man has striv - en, a - ges long,
3. He could not breathe an ear - nest prayer,
4. But nev - er rose with - in his breast
5. 'Tis dark a - round, 'tis dark a - bove,
The fu - ture dim with doubt and fear;
With fal - t'ring steps, to come to thee;
But thou wast kind - er than he dreamed,
A trust so calm and deep as now:
But through the shad - ow streams the sun:
But, Fa - ther, yet we praise thy name,
And, in each pur - pose high and strong,
As age by age brought hopes more fair,
Shall not the wear - y find a rest?
We can - not doubt thy cer - tain love;
Whose guar - dian love is ev - er near.
The in - fluence of thy grace could see.
And near - er still thy king - dom seemed;
Fa - ther, Pre - serv - er, an - swer thou!
And man's true aim shall yet be won! A - men.

DARWALL 6,6,6,6,8,8.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1871 JOHN DARWALL, 1770

1. The cit - y paved with gold, Bright with each daz - zling
2. The king - dom of the Lord,— It com - eth not with
3. The liv - ing wa - ters flow That faint - ing souls may
4. Not home - less wan - d'rers here Our ex - ile songs we
gem,— When shall our eyes be - hold The new Je-
show; Nor throne, nor crown, nor sword, Pro - claims its
drink; The mys - tic fruit - trees grow A - long the
sing; Thou art our home most dear, Thou cit - y
ru - sa - lem? Yet lo! e'en now in view - less might
might be - low: Tho' dim - ly scanned thro' mists of sin,
riv - er's brink; We taste e'en now the wa - ters sweet,
of our King: Thy fu - ture bliss we can - not tell,
Up - rise the walls of liv - ing light.
The Lord's true king - dom is with - in.
And of the tree of life we eat.
Con - tent in thee on earth to dwell. A - men.

128

MORWELLHAM 8,6,8,6,8,6.

W. Russell Bowie, 1909 — Charles H. Steggall, 1826-1905

1. O Ho - ly Cit - y seen of John, Where Christ the
2. Hark, how from men whose lives are held More cheap than
3. Give us, O God, the strength to build The Cit - y
4. Al - read - y in the mind of God That Cit - y
Lamb doth reign, With - in whose four - square walls shall come
mer - chan - dise, From wom - en strug - gling sore for bread,
that hath stood Too long a dream, whose laws are love,
ris - eth fair,— Lo, how its splen - dor chal - len - ges
No night, nor need, nor pain, And where the tears are
From lit - tle chil - dren's cries, There swells the sob - bing
Whose ways are broth - er - hood, And where the sun that
The souls that great - ly dare,— Yea, bids us seize the
wiped from eyes That shall not weep a - gain!
hu - man plaint That bids thy walls a - rise!
shin - eth is God's grace for hu - man good.
whole of life And build its glo - ry there! A - men.

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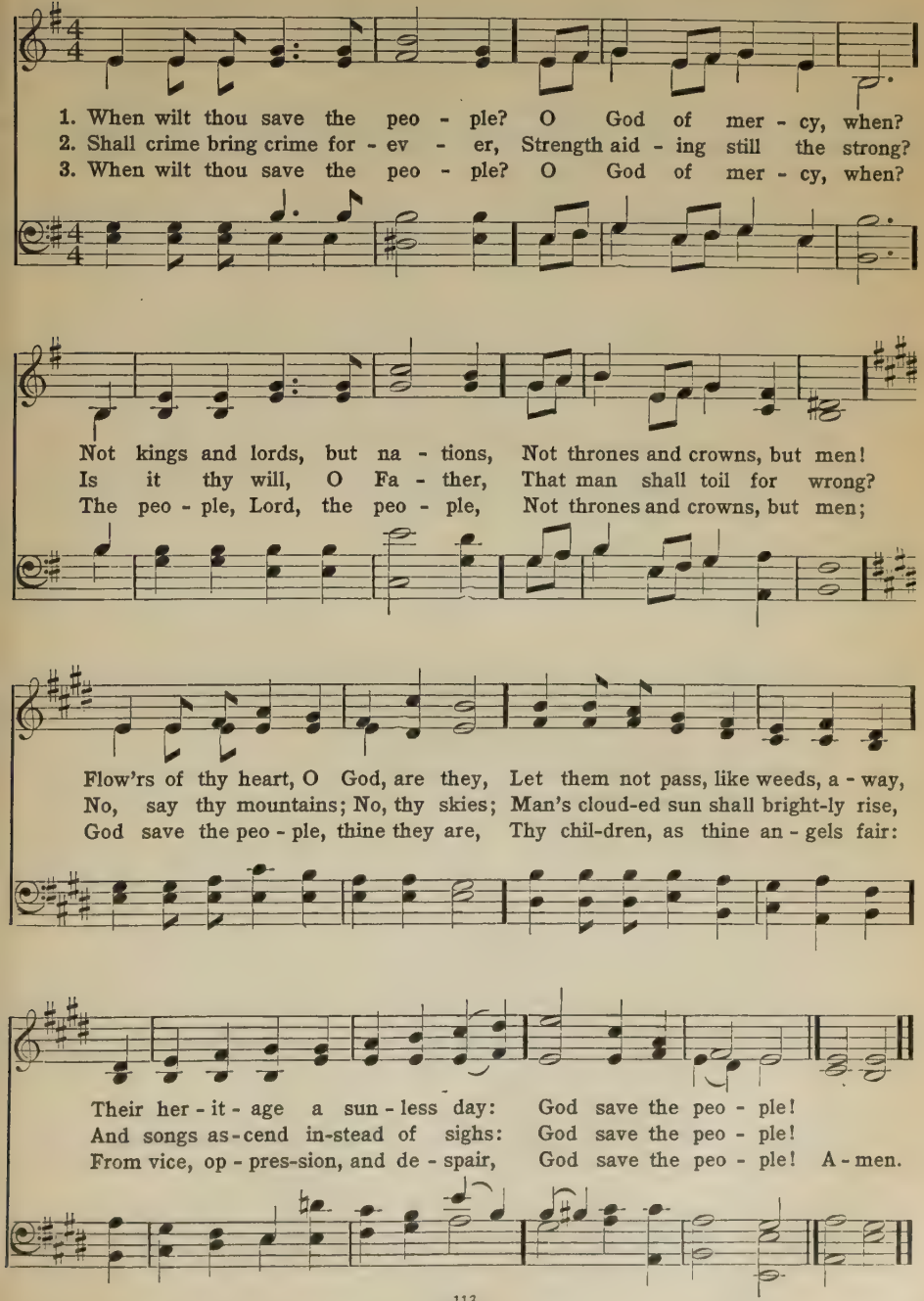
COMMONWEALTH P. M.

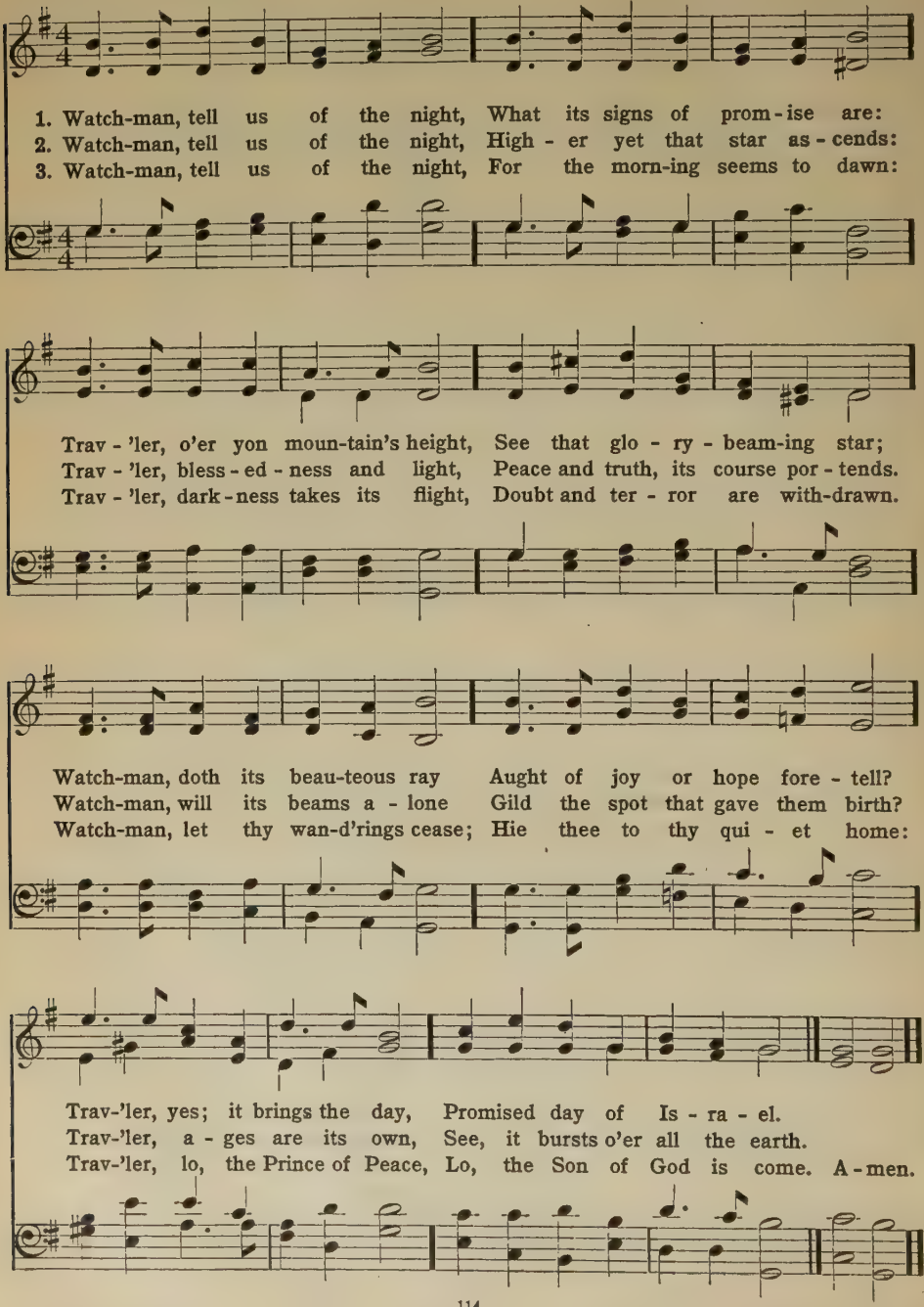
EBENEZER ELLIOTT, 1781–1849 JOSIAH BOOTH, (1852–)


1. When wilt thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
2. Shall crime bring crime for - ev - er, Strength aid - ing still the strong?
3. When wilt thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
Not kings and lords, but na - tions, Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Is it thy will, O Fa - ther, That man shall toil for wrong?
The peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men;
Flow'rs of thy heart, O God, are they, Let them not pass, like weeds, a - way,
No, say thy mountains; No, thy skies; Man's cloud-ed sun shall bright-ly rise,
God save the peo - ple, thine they are, Thy chil-dren, as thine an - gels fair:
Their her - it - age a sun - less day: God save the peo - ple!
And songs as-cend in-stead of sighs: God save the peo - ple!
From vice, op - pres-sion, and de - spair, God save the peo - ple! A - men.

130

ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR Eight 7s.

Sir JOHN BOWRING, 1825 — Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1858


1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are:
2. Watch-man, tell us of the night, High-er yet that star as-cends:
3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn:
Trav-'ler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo-ry-beam-ing star;
Trav-'ler, bless-ed-ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por-tends.
Trav-'ler, dark-ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are with-drawn.
Watch-man, doth its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?
Watch-man, will its beams a-lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Watch-man, let thy wan-d'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui-et home:
Trav-'ler, yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is-ra-el.
Trav-'ler, a-ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Trav-'ler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come. A-men.

SANCTUARY 8,7,8,7. D.

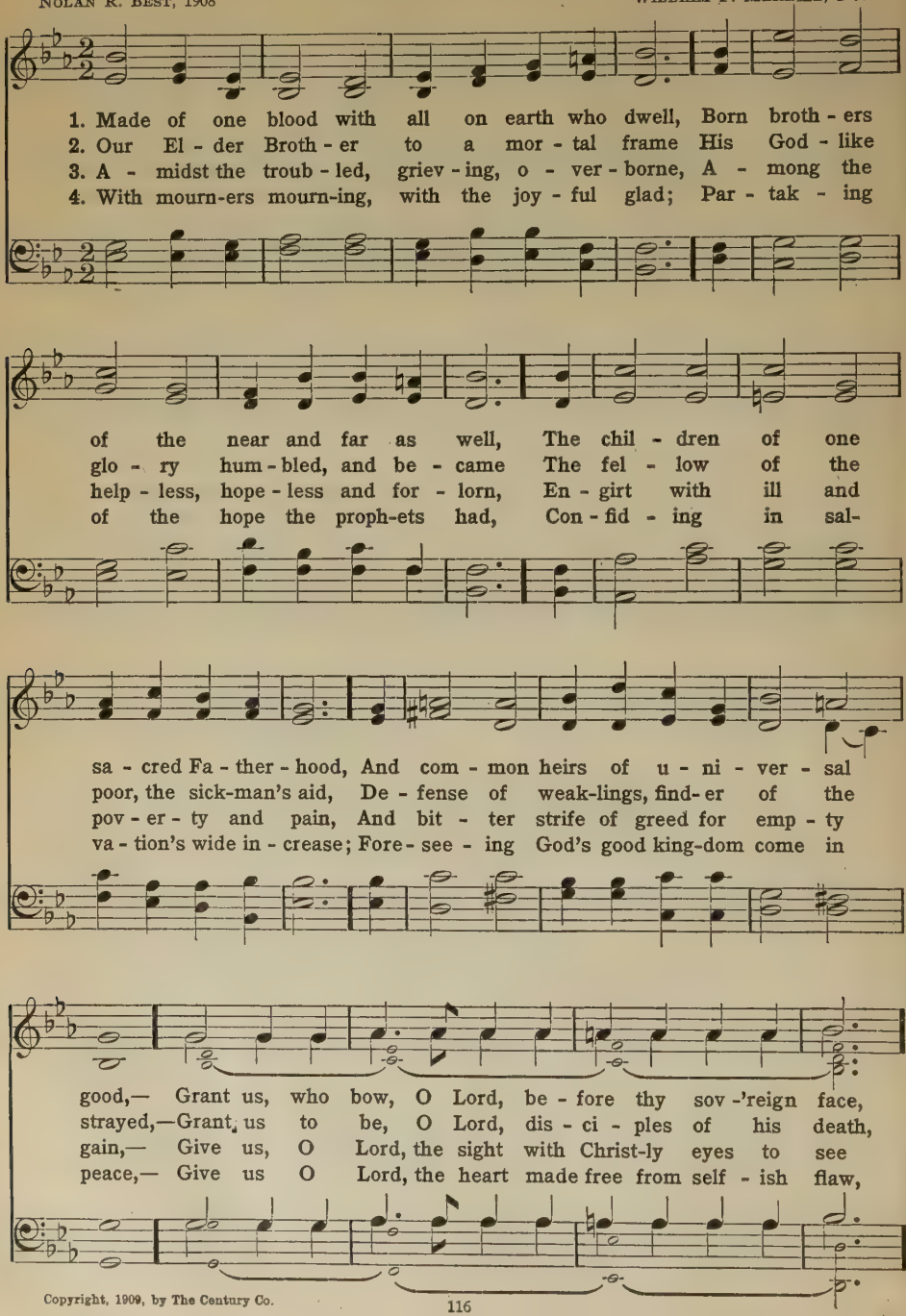
FELIX ADLER, 1878, 1909 JOHN B. DYKES, 1871

1. Hail the glo - rious Gold - en Cit - y, Pic - tured by the seers of old!
2. We are build - ers of that Cit - y; All our joys and all our groans
3. And the work that we have build-ed, Oft with bleed-ing hands and tears,
Ev - er - last - ing light shines o'er it, Won-drous tales of love are told:
Help to rear its shin - ing ram-parts; All our lives are build-ing stones:
And in er - ror and in an - guish, Will not per - ish with our years:
On - ly right-eous men and wom - en Dwell with - in its gleam - ing wall;
Wheth-er hum - ble or ex - alt - ed, All are called to task di - vine;
It will last and shine trans-fig - ured In the fi - nal reign of Right;
Wrong is ban-ished from its bor - ders, Jus-tice reigns supreme o'er all.
All must aid a - like to car - ry For-ward one sub-lime de - sign.
It will merge in - to the splendors Of the Cit - y of the Light. A - men.

132

FRATERNITY Four 10s, two 12s.

NOLAN R. BEST, 1908 WILLIAM P. MERRILL, 1908


1. Made of one blood with all on earth who dwell, Born broth - ers
2. Our El - der Broth - er to a mor - tal frame His God - like
3. A - midst the troub - led, griev - ing, o - ver - borne, A - mong the
4. With mourn-ers mourn-ing, with the joy - ful glad; Par - tak - ing
of the near and far as well, The chil - dren of one
glo - ry hum - bled, and be - came The fel - low of the
help - less, hope - less and for - lorn, En - girt with ill and
of the hope the proph-ets had, Con - fid - ing in sal-
sa - cred Fa - ther - hood, And com - mon heirs of u - ni - ver - sal
poor, the sick-man's aid, De - fense of weak-lings, find- er of the
pov - er - ty and pain, And bit - ter strife of greed for emp - ty
va - tion's wide in - crease; Fore - see - ing God's good king-dom come in
good,— Grant us, who bow, O Lord, be - fore thy sov -'reign face,
strayed,—Grant us to be, O Lord, dis - ci - ples of his death,
gain,— Give us, O Lord, the sight with Christ-ly eyes to see
peace,— Give us O Lord, the heart made free from self - ish flaw,

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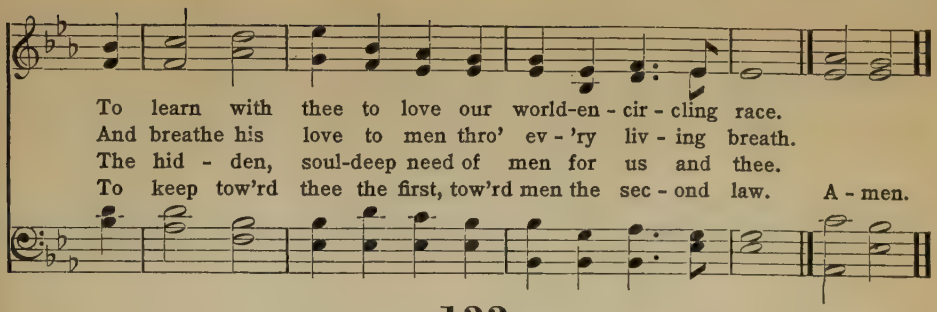
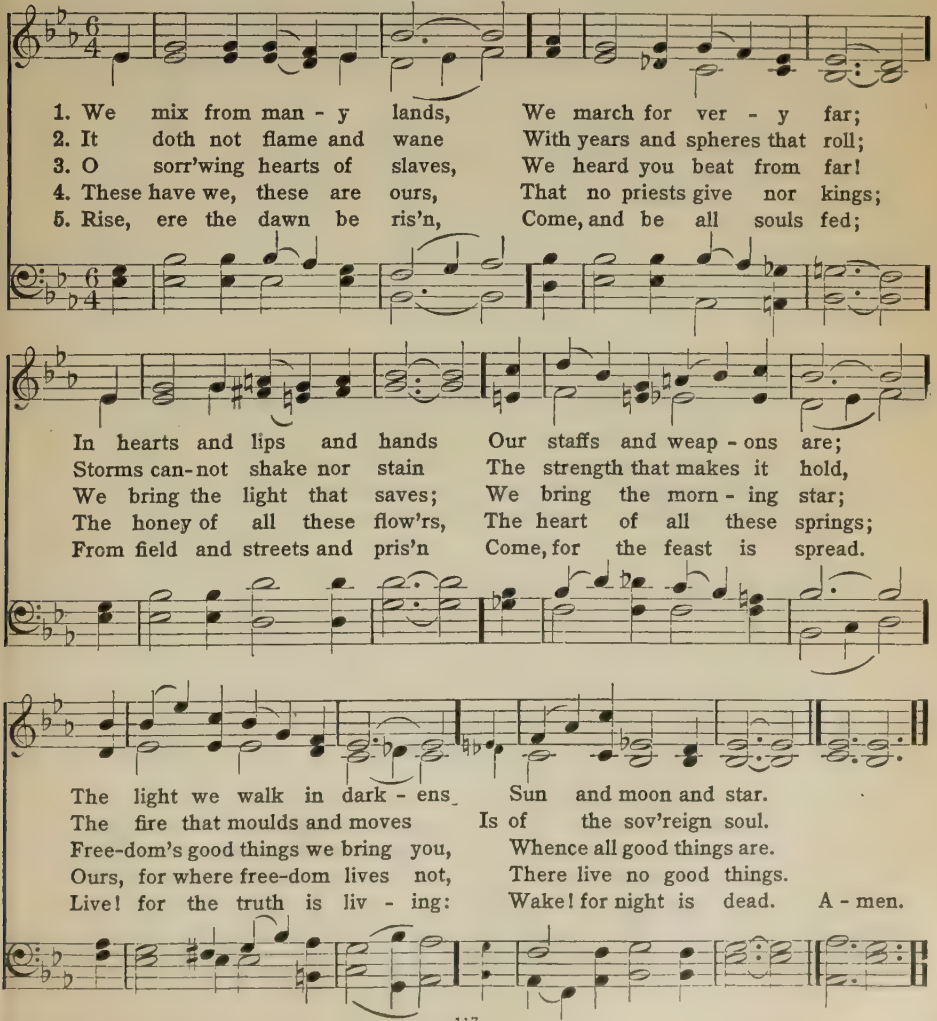

To learn with thee to love our world-en - cir - cling race.
And breathe his love to men thro' ev - 'ry liv - ing breath.
The hid - den, soul-deep need of men for us and thee.
To keep tow'rd thee the first, tow'rd men the sec - ond law. A - men.

133

ST. GERMANS Six 6s.

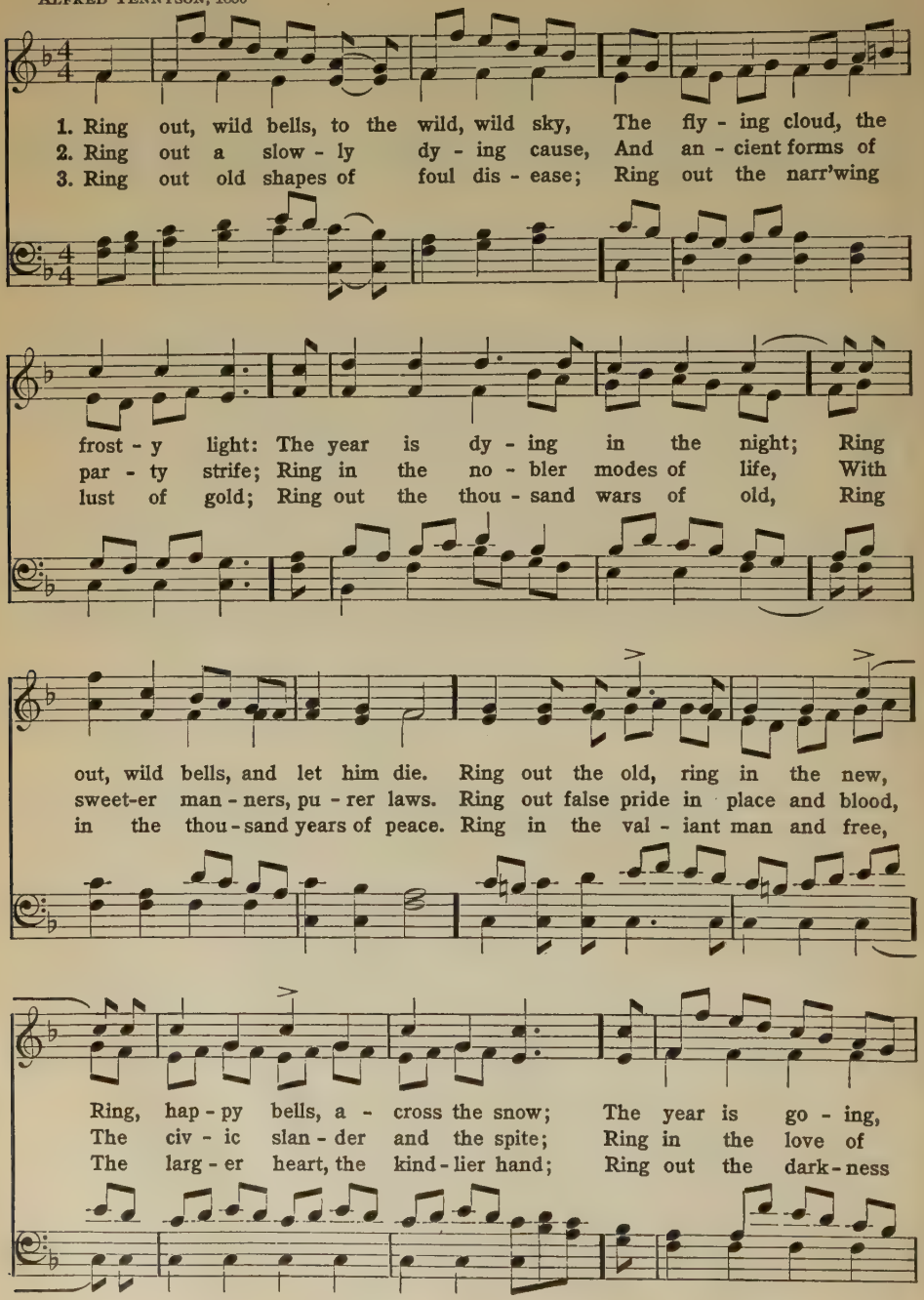
ALGERNON C. SWINBURNE FREDERICK C. MAKER, (1844—)

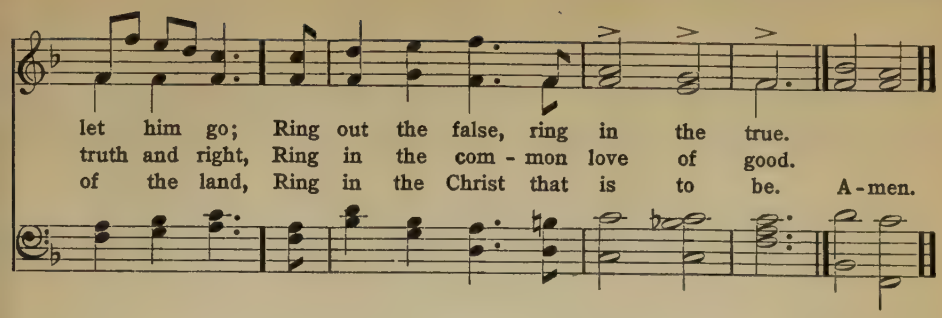

1. We mix from man - y lands, We march for ver - y far;
2. It doth not flame and wane With years and spheres that roll;
3. O sorr'wing hearts of slaves, We heard you beat from far!
4. These have we, these are ours, That no priests give nor kings;
5. Rise, ere the dawn be ris'n, Come, and be all souls fed;
In hearts and lips and hands Our staffs and weap - ons are;
Storms can-not shake nor stain The strength that makes it hold,
We bring the light that saves; We bring the morn - ing star;
The honey of all these flow'rs, The heart of all these springs;
From field and streets and pris'n Come, for the feast is spread.
The light we walk in dark - ens Sun and moon and star.
The fire that moulds and moves Is of the sov'reign soul.
Free-dom's good things we bring you, Whence all good things are.
Ours, for where free-dom lives not, There live no good things.
Live! for the truth is liv - ing: Wake! for night is dead. A - men.

134

WILD BELLS L. M. D.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850 — HENRY LAHEE


1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild, wild sky, The fly - ing cloud, the
2. Ring out a slow - ly dy - ing cause, And an - cient forms of
3. Ring out old shapes of foul dis - ease; Ring out the narr'wing
frost - y light: The year is dy - ing in the night; Ring
par - ty strife; Ring in the no - bler modes of life, With
lust of gold; Ring out the thou - sand wars of old, Ring
out, wild bells, and let him die. Ring out the old, ring in the new,
sweet-er man - ners, pu - rer laws. Ring out false pride in place and blood,
in the thou - sand years of peace. Ring in the val - iant man and free,
Ring, hap - py bells, a - cross the snow; The year is go - ing,
The civ - ic slan - der and the spite; Ring in the love of
The larg - er heart, the kind - lier hand; Ring out the dark - ness


let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
truth and right, Ring in the com - mon love of good.
of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be. A - men.

135

NIAGARA L. M.

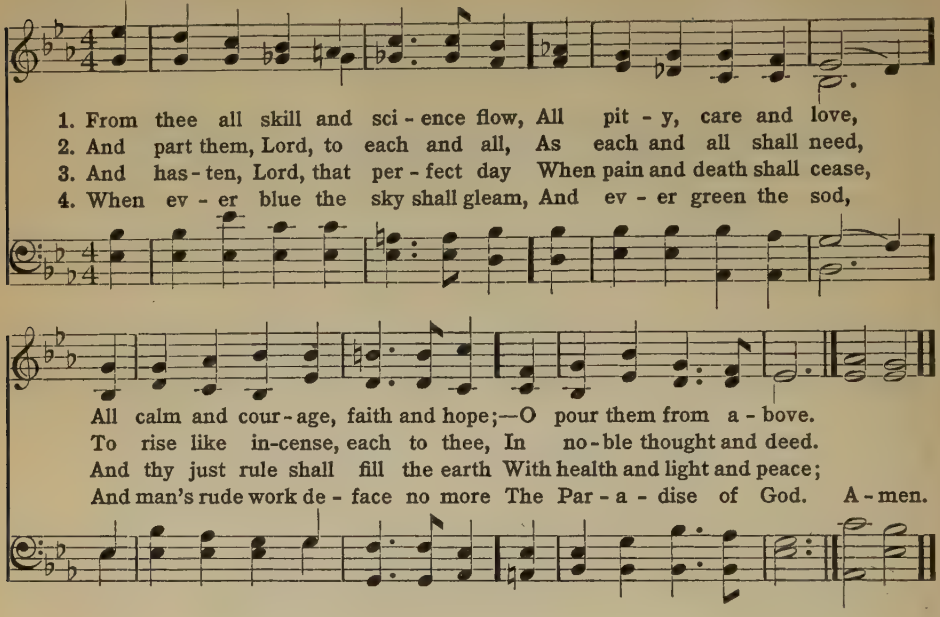
RICHARD WATSON GILDER, 1903 — ROBERT JACKSON, (1840—)

1. God of the strong, God of the weak, Lord of all
2. In suf - f'ring thou hast made us one, In might - y
3. Teach us, great Teach - er of man - kind, The sac - ri -
4. Teach thou, and we shall know in - deed The truth di -
lands and our own land, Light of all souls, from thee we
bur - dens one are we; Teach us that low - liest du - ty
fice that brings thy balm: The love, the work that bless and
vine that mak - eth free; And know - ing, we may sow the
seek Light of thy light, strength from thy hand.
done Is high - est serv - ice un - to thee.
bind; Teach us thy maj - es - ty, thy calm.
seed That blos - soms through e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

136

HOLY TRINITY C. M.

CHARLES KINGSLEY, 1871 — Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1861

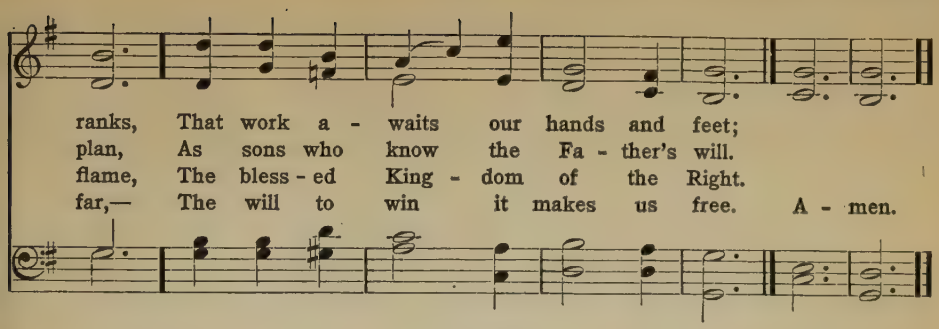

1. From thee all skill and sci - ence flow, All pit - y, care and love,
2. And part them, Lord, to each and all, As each and all shall need,
3. And has - ten, Lord, that per - fect day When pain and death shall cease,
4. When ev - er blue the sky shall gleam, And ev - er green the sod,
All calm and cour - age, faith and hope;—O pour them from a - bove.
To rise like in-cense, each to thee, In no - ble thought and deed.
And thy just rule shall fill the earth With health and light and peace;
And man's rude work de - face no more The Par - a - dise of God. A - men.

137

MOZART L. M.

WILLIAM DE WITT HYDE — Arr. from MOZART'S Twelfth Mass

1. Cre - a - tion's Lord, we give thee thanks That this thy world is
2. That thou hast not yet fin - ished man, That we are in the
3. Be - yond the pres - ent sin and shame, Wrong's bit - ter, cru - el,
4. Since what we choose is what we are, And what we love we
in - com - plete; That bat - tle calls our mar - shaled
mak - ing still,— As friends who share the Mak - er's
scorch - ing blight, We see the beck - 'ning vi - sion
yet shall be, The goal may ev - er shine a-


ranks, That work a - waits our hands and feet;
plan, As sons who know the Fa - ther's will.
flame, The bless - ed King - dom of the Right.
far,— The will to win it makes us free. A - men.

138

MELROSE L. M.

F. J. GILLMAN, alt. F. C. MAKER, (1844—)

1. God send us men whose aim 'twill be, Not to de-
2. God send us men a - lert and quick His loft - y
3. God send us men of stead - fast will, Pa - tient, cou-
4. God send us men with hearts a - blaze, All truth to
fend some an - cient creed, But to live out the laws of
pre - cepts to trans - late, Un - til the laws of Right be-
ra - geous, strong and true; With vi - sion clear and mind e-
love, all wrong to hate; These are the pa - triots na - tions
Right In ev - 'ry thought and word and deed.
come The laws and hab - its of the State.
quipped, His will to learn, his work to do.
need, These are the bul - warks of the State. A - men.

139

GUILDHALL L. M.

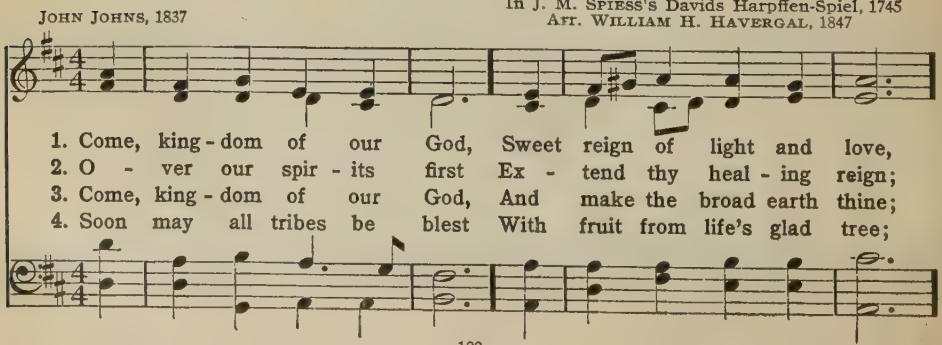
JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1807–1892 — Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883

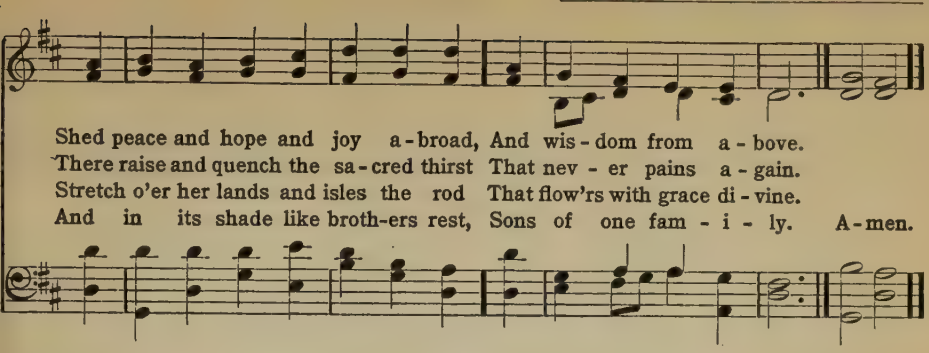
1. O some-times gleams up - on our sight, Thro' pres - ent
2. That all of good the past hath had Re - mains to
3. Thro' the harsh nois - es of our day A low, sweet
4. Hence-forth my soul shall sigh no more For old - en
wrong, th' e - ter - nal Right, And step by step, since time be-
make our own time glad, Our com-mon, dai - ly life di-
pre - lude finds its way; Thro' clouds of doubt, and creeds of
time and ho - lier shore; God's love and bless - ing, then and
gan, We see the stead - y gain of man.
vine, And ev - 'ry land a Pal - es - tine.
fear, A light is break - ing calm and clear.
there, Are now and here and ev - 'ry - where. A - men.

140

SWABIA S. M.

JOHN JOHNS, 1837 — In J. M. SPIESS's Davids Harpffen-Spiel, 1745; ARR. WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL, 1847


1. Come, king - dom of our God, Sweet reign of light and love,
2. O - ver our spir - its first Ex - tend thy heal - ing reign;
3. Come, king - dom of our God, And make the broad earth thine;
4. Soon may all tribes be blest With fruit from life's glad tree;


Shed peace and hope and joy a-broad, And wis-dom from a-bove.
There raise and quench the sa-cred thirst That nev-er pains a-gain.
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod That flow'rs with grace di-vine.
And in its shade like broth-ers rest, Sons of one fam-i-ly. A-men.

141

TRURO L. M.

JOHN A. SYMONDS, 1880 — CHARLES BURNEY, 1769

1. These things shall be,— a loft-ier race Than e'er the
2. They shall be gen-tle, brave and strong To spill no
3. Na-tion with na-tion, land with land, Un-armed shall
4. New arts shall bloom of loft-ier mould, And might-ier
world hath known shall rise With flame of free-dom in their
drop of blood, but dare All that may plant man's lord-ship
live as com-rades free; In ev-'ry heart and brain shall
mu-sic thrill the skies, And ev-'ry life shall be a
souls, And light of knowl--edge in their eyes;
firm On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.
throb The pulse of one fra-ter-ni-ty.
song, When all the earth is par-a-dise. A-men.

142

LYONS 10,10,12,12.

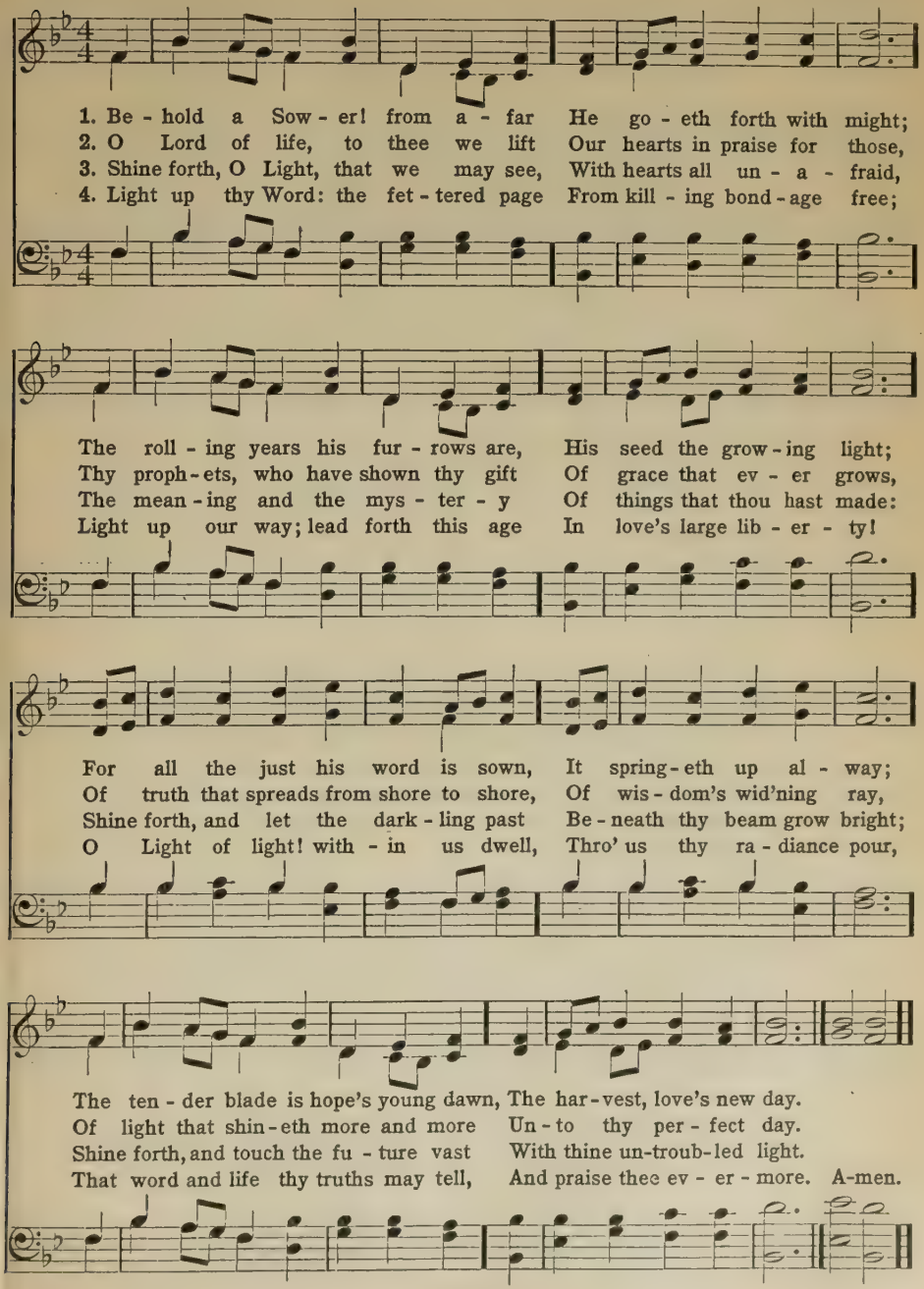
WILLIAM PEARSON MERRILL

Arr. from MICHAEL HAYDN, 1770

1. We knelt be - fore kings; we bent be - fore lords; For
2. We cringed be - fore gold; we de - i - fied wealth; We
3. The strength of the State we'll lav - ish on more Than
4. Great Day of Je - ho - vah, proph - ets and seers Have
theirs were the crowns, and theirs were the swords: But the
laid on its al - tar the life and the health Of
mak - ing of wealth and mak - ing of war; We are
sung of thy com - ing thou - sands of years; Thank
times of the bend - ing and bow - ing are past, And the
man - hood and wom - an - hood, child - hood and youth: But its
learn - ing at last, though the les - son comes late, That the
God for each sign that the dark night is past, And the
day of the peo - ple is dawn - ing at last!
lord - ship is doomed in this day of the truth.
mak - ing of man is the task of the State.
day of the peo - ple is dawn - ing at last! A - men.

ELLACOMBE C. M. D.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1897 German c. 1829

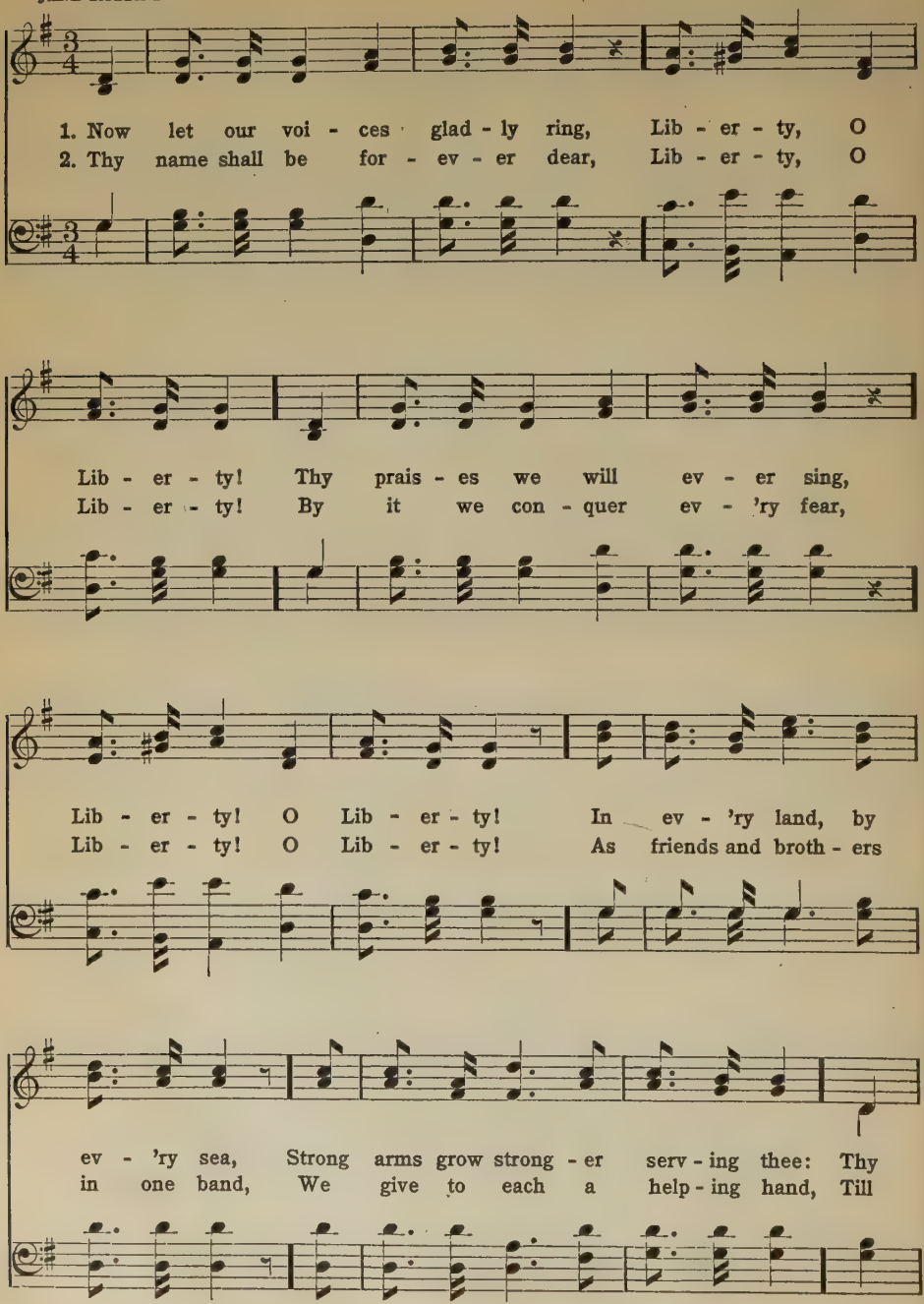

1. Be - hold a Sow - er! from a - far He go - eth forth with might;
2. O Lord of life, to thee we lift Our hearts in praise for those,
3. Shine forth, O Light, that we may see, With hearts all un - a - fraid,
4. Light up thy Word: the fet - tered page From kill - ing bond - age free;
The roll - ing years his fur - rows are, His seed the grow - ing light;
Thy proph - ets, who have shown thy gift Of grace that ev - er grows,
The mean - ing and the mys - ter - y Of things that thou hast made:
Light up our way; lead forth this age In love's large lib - er - ty!
For all the just his word is sown, It spring - eth up al - way;
Of truth that spreads from shore to shore, Of wis - dom's wid'ning ray,
Shine forth, and let the dark - ling past Be - neath thy beam grow bright;
O Light of light! with - in us dwell, Thro' us thy ra - diance pour,
The ten - der blade is hope's young dawn, The har - vest, love's new day.
Of light that shin - eth more and more Un - to thy per - fect day.
Shine forth, and touch the fu - ture vast With thine un-troub-led light.
That word and life thy truths may tell, And praise thee ev - er - more. A-men.

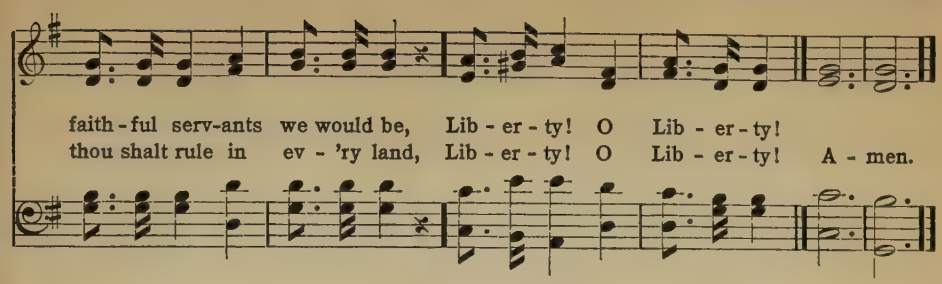
144

TANNENBAUM 8 7,8,7,8,8,8,7.

JANE ROBBINS

German Folk-Song, 1799


1. Now let our voi - ces glad - ly ring, Lib - er - ty, O
2. Thy name shall be for - ev - er dear, Lib - er - ty, O
Lib - er - ty! Thy prais - es we will ev - er sing,
Lib - er - ty! By it we con - quer ev - 'ry fear,
Lib - er - ty! O Lib - er - ty! In ev - 'ry land, by
Lib - er - ty! O Lib - er - ty! As friends and broth - ers
ev - 'ry sea, Strong arms grow strong - er serv - ing thee: Thy
in one band, We give to each a help - ing hand, Till



145

WIMBORNE 8,7,8,7.

ARTHUR C. COXE, 1840 — JOHN WHITAKER

1. We are liv-ing, we are dwell-ing, In a
2. Hark! the wak-ing up of na-tions, Gog and
3. Worlds are charg-ing, heav'n be-hold-ing; Thou hast
4. On! let all the soul with-in you For the
grand and aw-ful time; In an age on
Ma-gog to the fray: Hark! what sound-eth?
but an hour to fight; Now the bla-zoned
truth's sake go a-broad; Strike! let ev-'ry
a-ges tell-ing, To be liv-ing is sub-lime.
is cre-a-tion Groan-ing for its lat-ter day?
cross un-fold-ing, On, right on-ward, for the right!
nerve and sin-ew Tell on a-ges, tell for God. A-men.

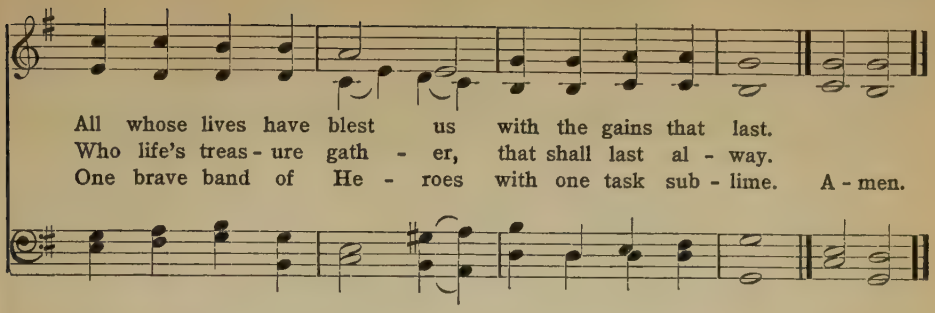
146

ST. ALBAN Six 11s.

ANNA GARLIN SPENCER

F. J. HAYDN 1732-1809
ARR. JOHN B. DYKES

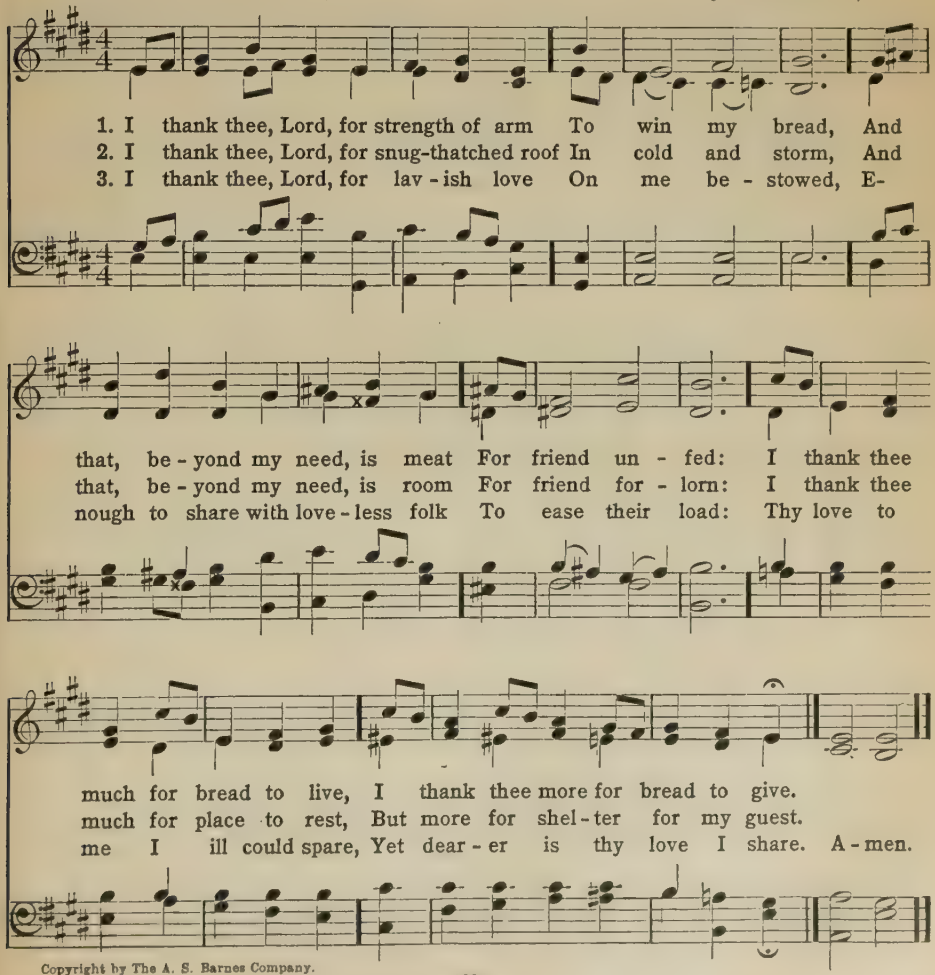
1. Hail the He - ro work - ers of the might - y Past! They whose la - bor
2. Hail ye, He - ro work - ers, who to - day do hear Du - ty's myr - iad
3. Hail ye, He - ro work - ers, ye who yet shall come, When to this world's
build - ed all the things that last. Tho'ts of wis - est mean - ing;
voi - ces sound-ing high and clear; Ye who quick re - spond - ing,
call - ing all our lips are dumb! Ye shall build more no - bly
deeds of no - blest right; Pa - tient toil in weak - ness; bat-tles in the
haste ye to your task, Be it grand or sim - ple, ye for - get to
if our work be true As we pass Life's treas - ure on from Old to
night; Hail, then, no - ble work - ers, build-ers of the Past,
ask! Hail ye, no - ble work - ers, build-ers of to - day,
New. Hail ye, then, all work - ers, of all lands and time,


All whose lives have blest us with the gains that last.
Who life's treas - ure gath - er, that shall last al - way.
One brave band of He - roes with one task sub - lime. A - men.

147

MINISTRY 8,4,8,4,8,8.

ROBERT DAVIS, 1908 JOHN H. GOWER, 1909


1. I thank thee, Lord, for strength of arm To win my bread, And
2. I thank thee, Lord, for snug-thatched roof In cold and storm, And
3. I thank thee, Lord, for lav - ish love On me be - stowed, E-
that, be - yond my need, is meat For friend un - fed: I thank thee
that, be - yond my need, is room For friend for - lorn: I thank thee
nough to share with love - less folk To ease their load: Thy love to
much for bread to live, I thank thee more for bread to give.
much for place to rest, But more for shel - ter for my guest.
me I ill could spare, Yet dear - er is thy love I share. A - men.

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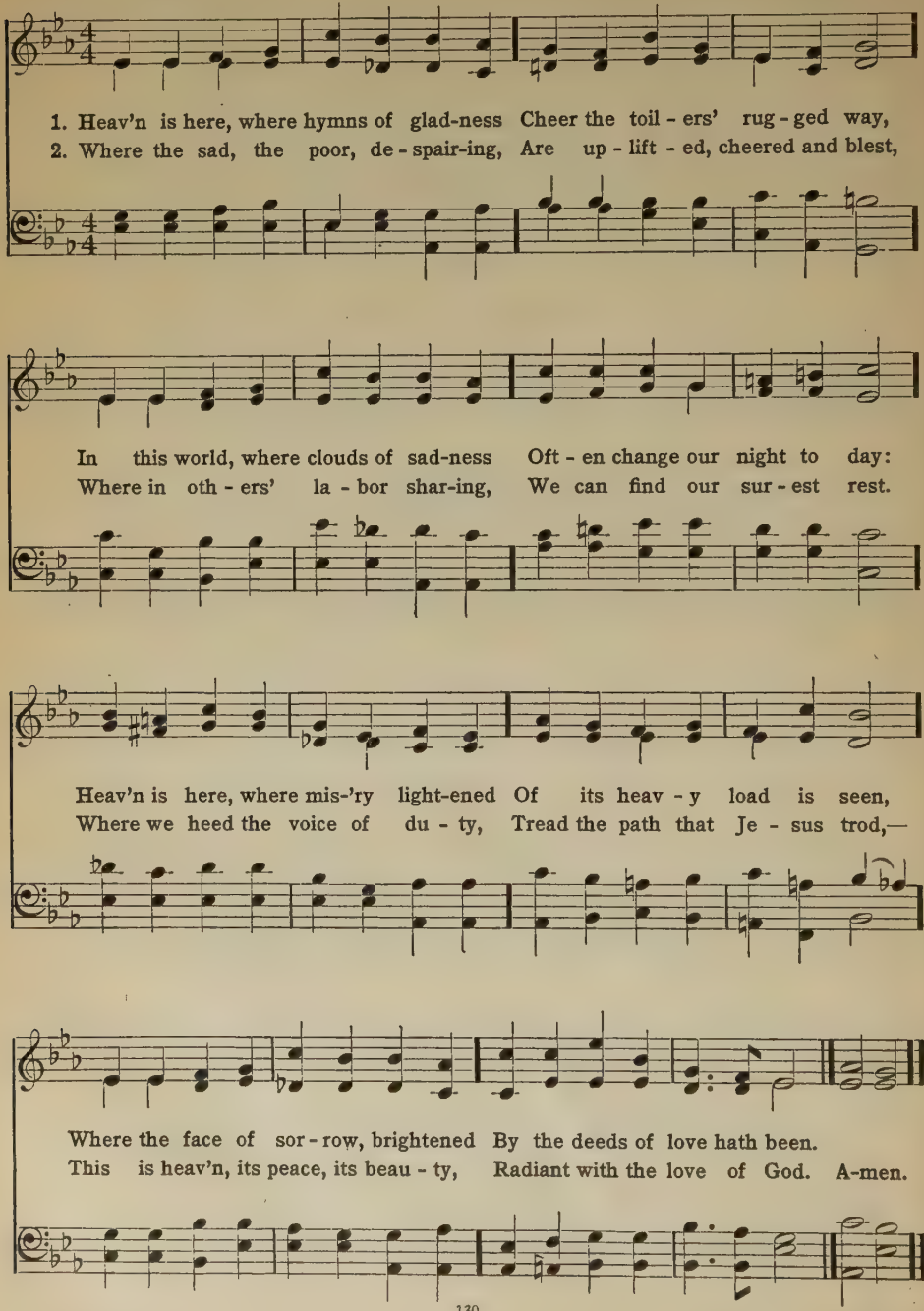
148

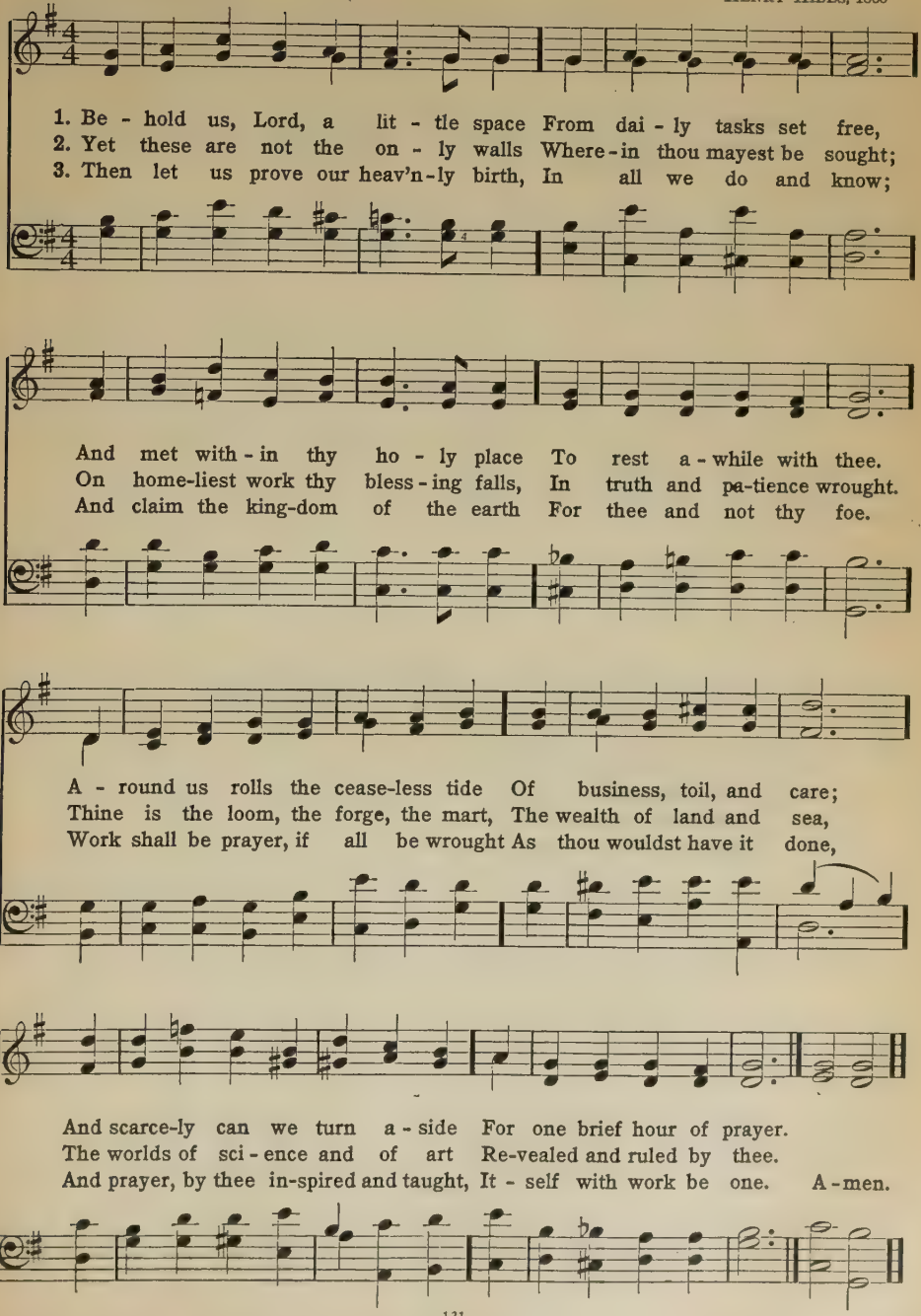
PARKHURST (ST. HILDA) 8s,7s. 8 1.

JOHN G. ADAMS, 1846 — Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1861


1. Heav'n is here, where hymns of glad-ness Cheer the toil - ers' rug - ged way,
2. Where the sad, the poor, de - spair-ing, Are up - lift - ed, cheered and blest,
In this world, where clouds of sad-ness Oft - en change our night to day:
Where in oth - ers' la - bor shar-ing, We can find our sur - est rest.
Heav'n is here, where mis-'ry light-ened Of its heav - y load is seen,
Where we heed the voice of du - ty, Tread the path that Je - sus trod,—
Where the face of sor - row, brightened By the deeds of love hath been.
This is heav'n, its peace, its beau - ty, Radiant with the love of God. A-men.

ST. LEONARD C. M. D.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1870 HENRY HILES, 1868


1. Be - hold us, Lord, a lit - tle space From dai - ly tasks set free,
2. Yet these are not the on - ly walls Where - in thou mayest be sought;
3. Then let us prove our heav'n - ly birth, In all we do and know;
And met with - in thy ho - ly place To rest a - while with thee.
On home-liest work thy bless - ing falls, In truth and pa-tience wrought.
And claim the king-dom of the earth For thee and not thy foe.
A - round us rolls the cease-less tide Of business, toil, and care;
Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart, The wealth of land and sea,
Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought As thou wouldst have it done,
And scarce-ly can we turn a - side For one brief hour of prayer.
The worlds of sci - ence and of art Re-vealed and ruled by thee.
And prayer, by thee in-spired and taught, It - self with work be one. A - men.

150

STRENGTH AND STAY 11,10,11,10.

Anonymous

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. Love thy - self last. Look near; be - hold thy du - ty
2. Love thy - self last. Look far and find the stran - ger
3. Love thy - self last. The vast - ness - es a - bove thee
To those who walk be - side thee down life's road;
Who stag - gers 'neath his sin and his de - spair;
Are filled with spir - it for - ces, strong and pure.
Make glad their day by lit - tle acts of beau - ty,
Go lend a hand and lead him out of dan - ger,
And fer - vent - ly these faith - ful friends shall love thee,
And help them bear the bur - den of earth's load.
To heights where he may see the world is fair.
Keep thy watch o - ver oth - ers, and en - dure. A - men.

ACADIA 11,10,11,10.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1807–1892 W. C. T. MORSON, 1909

1. O broth - er man, fold to thy heart thy broth - er;
2. For one whom Je - sus loved has tru - ly spo - ken,—
3. Fol - low with rev - 'rent steps the great ex - am - ple
Where pit - y dwells, the peace of God is there;
The ho - lier wor - ship which he deigns to bless
Of him whose ho - ly work was "do - ing good;"
To wor - ship right - ly is to love each oth - er,
Re - stores the lost, and binds the spir - it bro - ken,
So shall the wide earth seem our Fa - ther's tem - ple,
Each smile a hymn, each kind - ly deed a prayer.
And feeds the wid - ow and the fa - ther - less.
Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude. A - men.

152

MOTHERHOOD 8,7,8,7,7,7.

GODFREY THRING, 1870 — L. MEADOWS WHITE, 1899

1. Thou to whom the sick and dy - ing Ev - er came, nor
2. Still the wear - y, sick, and dy - ing, Need a broth - er's,
3. May each child of thine be will - ing, Will - ing both in
4. So shall sick - ness, sin, and sad - ness, To thy heal - ing
came in vain, Still with heal - ing words re - ply - ing
sis - ter's care, On thy high - er help re - ly - ing,
hand and heart, All the law of love ful - fill - ing,
pow - er yield, Till the sick and sad, in glad - ness,
To the wear - ied cry of pain, Hear us, Je - sus,
May we now their bur - den share, Bring - ing all our
Ev - er com - fort to im - part, Ev - er bring - ing
Res - cued, ran - somed, cleans - ed, healed,— One in thee to-
as we meet, Sup-pliants at thy mer - cy - seat.
of - f'rings meet, Sup-pliants at thy mer - cy - seat.
of - f'rings meet, Sup - pliant at thy mer - cy - seat.
geth - er meet, Par-doned, at thy judg - ment - seat. A - men.

BEACHLEY 7,6,7,6. D.

Anonymous

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1842-1879

1. "Fol - low me," the Mas - ter said; We will fol - low Je - sus:
2. Should the world and sin op - pose, We will fol - low Je - sus:
3. Though the way may dark ap - pear, We will fol - low Je - sus:
4. Ev - er keep the end in view; We will fol - low Je - sus:
By his word and Spir - it led, We will fol - low Je - sus.
He is great - er than our foes; We will fol - low Je - sus.
He will make our path-way clear; We will fol - low Je - sus.
All his prom - is - es are true; We will fol - low Je - sus.
Still for us he lives to plead, At the throne doth in - ter - cede,
On his prom - ise we de - pend; He will suc - cor and de - fend,
In our dai - ly round of care, As we plead with God in prayer,
When this earth - ly course is run, And the Mas - ter says, "Well done!"
Of - fers help in time of need: We will fol - low Je - sus.
Help and keep us to the end: We will fol - low Je - sus.
With the cross which we must bear, We will fol - low Je - sus.
Life e - ter - nal we have won: We will fol - low Je - sus. A - men.

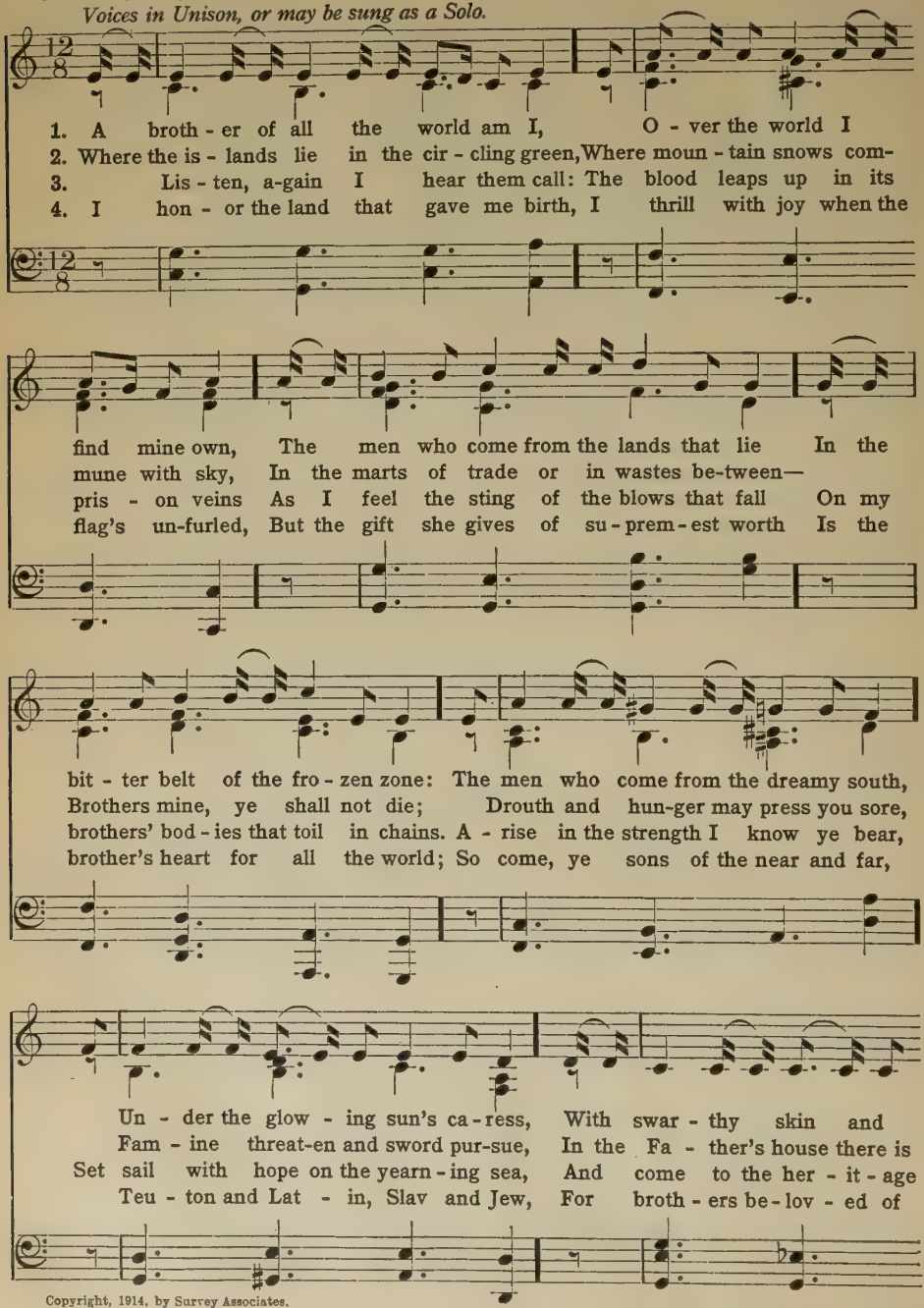
154

BROTHERHOOD P. M.

GEORGE E. DAY, 1913

WILLYS PECK KENT, 1913

Voices in Unison, or may be sung as a Solo.


1. A broth - er of all the world am I, O - ver the world I
2. Where the is - lands lie in the cir - cling green, Where moun - tain snows com-
3. Lis - ten, a-gain I hear them call: The blood leaps up in its
4. I hon - or the land that gave me birth, I thrill with joy when the
find mine own, The men who come from the lands that lie In the
mune with sky, In the marts of trade or in wastes be-tween—
pris - on veins As I feel the sting of the blows that fall On my
flag's un-furled, But the gift she gives of su - prem - est worth Is the
bit - ter belt of the fro - zen zone: The men who come from the dreamy south,
Brothers mine, ye shall not die; Drouth and hun-ger may press you sore,
brothers' bod - ies that toil in chains. A - rise in the strength I know ye bear,
brother's heart for all the world; So come, ye sons of the near and far,
Un - der the glow - ing sun's ca - ress, With swar - thy skin and
Fam - ine threat-en and sword pur-sue, In the Fa - ther's house there is
Set sail with hope on the yearn - ing sea, And come to the her - it - age
Teu - ton and Lat - in, Slav and Jew, For broth - ers be - lov - ed of

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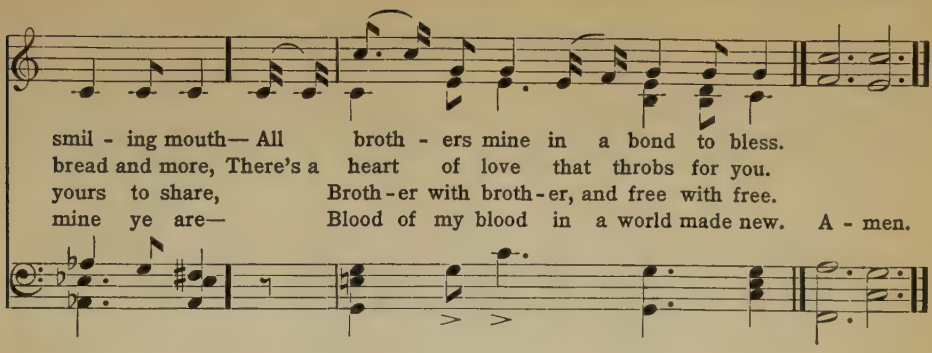

smil - ing mouth— All broth - ers mine in a bond to bless.
bread and more, There's a heart of love that throbs for you.
yours to share, Broth - er with broth - er, and free with free.
mine ye are— Blood of my blood in a world made new. A - men.

155

PENTECOST L. M.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1857 WILLIAM BOYD, 1868

1. Go, la - bor on, spend and be spent, Thy joy to
2. Go, la - bor on! 'tis not for naught; Thy earth - ly
3. Go, la - bor on! e - nough while here If he shall
4. Toil on, and in thy toil re - joice! For toil comes
do the Fa - ther's will! It is the way the Mas - ter
loss in heav'n - ly gain. Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee
praise thee, if he deign Thy will - ing heart to mark and
rest, for ex - ile home: Soon shalt thou hear the Bride-groom's
went; Should not the serv - ant tread it still?
not; The Mas - ter prais - es,— what are men?
cheer; No toil for him shall be in vain.
voice, The mid - night peal, "Be - hold, I come!" A - men.

156

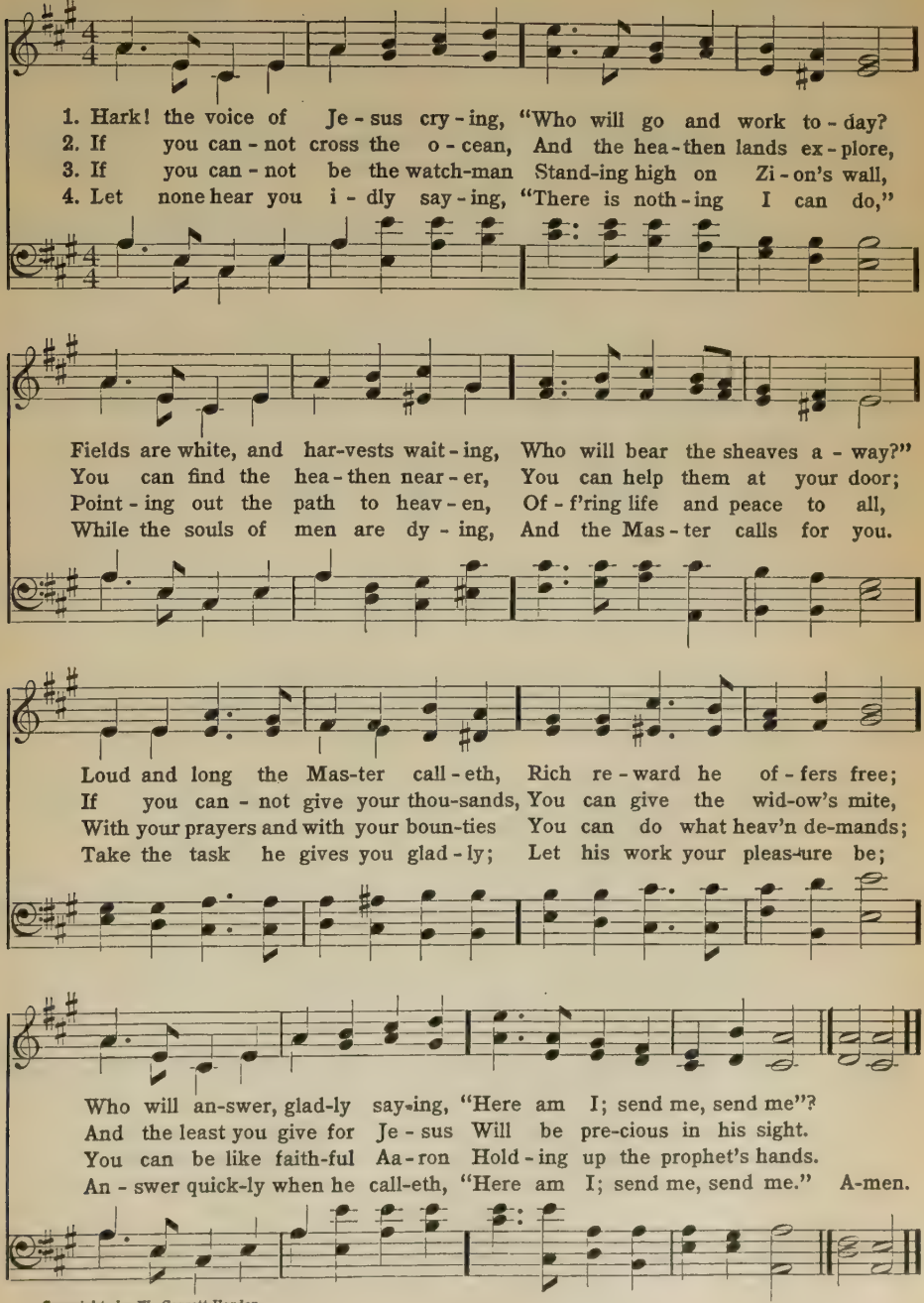
LOVE'S OFFERING 6,4,6,4,6,6,4.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888 EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet,
2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weak - ness made strong,
3. Some word of hope, for hearts Bur - dened with fears,
4. Thus, in thy serv - ice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide
May we, like Mag - da - lene, Lay at thy feet;
Toil - some and gloom - y ways Bright - ened with song;
Some balm of peace, for eyes Blind - ed with tears,
Clo - ses the day of life, May we a - bide.
Yet may love's in - cense rise, Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice,
Some deeds of kind - ness done, Some souls by pa - tience won,
Some dews of mer - cy shed, Some way - ward foot - steps led,
And when earth's la - bors cease, Bid us de - part in peace,
Dear Lord, to thee, Dear Lord, to thee. A - men.

LOWELL 8,7,8,7. D.

DANIEL MARCH, 1868 H. E. NICHOL, 1905


1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus cry - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea - then lands ex - plore,
3. If you can - not be the watch-man Stand-ing high on Zi - on's wall,
4. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"
Fields are white, and har-vests wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the hea - then near - er, You can help them at your door;
Point - ing out the path to heav - en, Of - f'ring life and peace to all,
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you.
Loud and long the Mas-ter call - eth, Rich re - ward he of - fers free;
If you can - not give your thou-sands, You can give the wid-ow's mite,
With your prayers and with your boun-ties You can do what heav'n de-mands;
Take the task he gives you glad - ly; Let his work your pleas-ure be;
Who will an-swer, glad-ly say-ing, "Here am I; send me, send me"?
And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre-cious in his sight.
You can be like faith-ful Aa - ron Hold - ing up the prophet's hands.
An - swer quick-ly when he call-eth, "Here am I; send me, send me." A-men.

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158

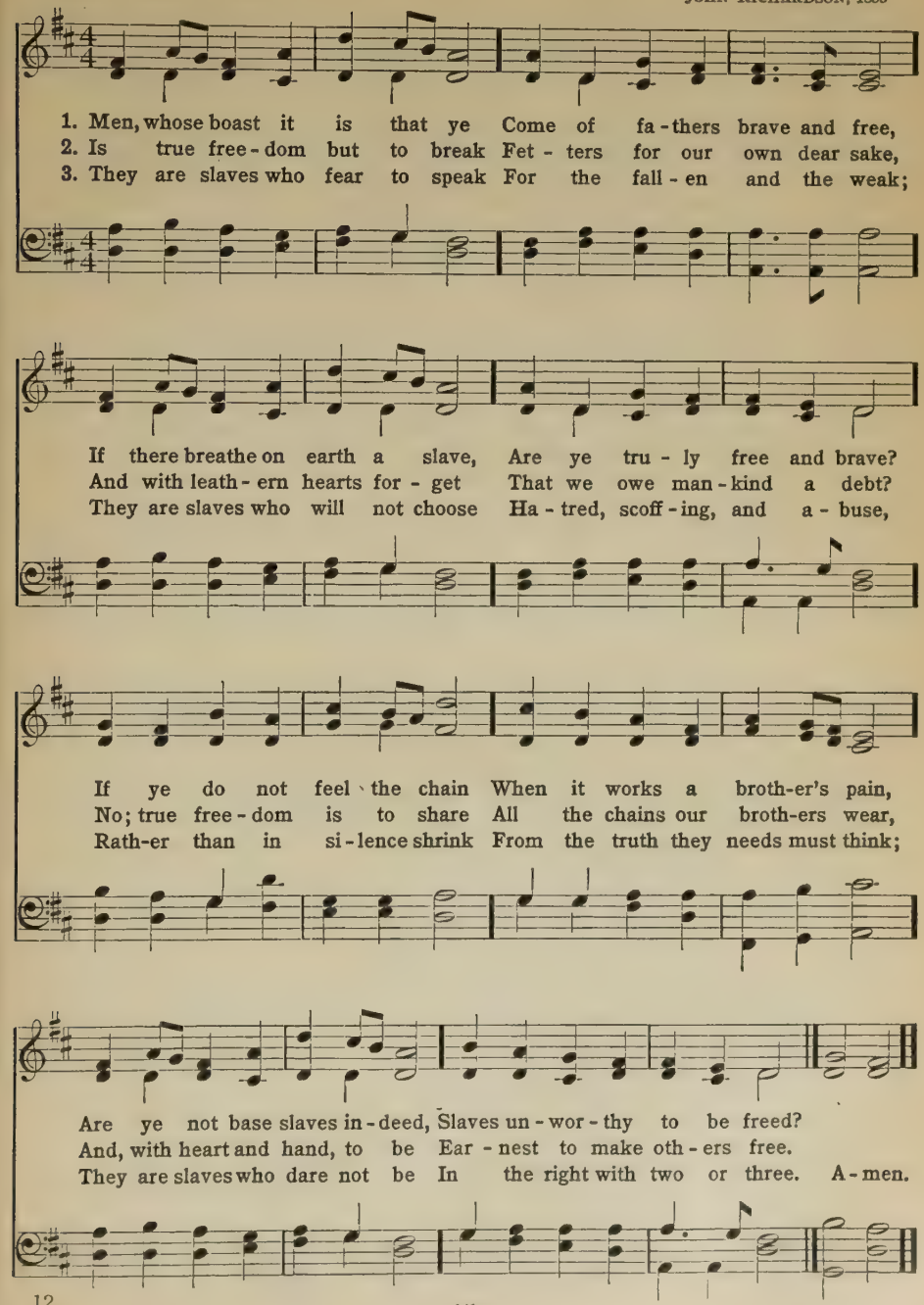
WORK SONG 7,6,7,5. D.

ANNA L. COGHILL, c. 1860 — LOWELL MASON, 1864

1. Work, for the night is com - ing: Work thro' the morn - ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing: Work thro' the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;
Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;
Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon;
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;
Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store;
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er. A - men.

TICHFIELD Eight 7s.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, 1843 JOHN RICHARDSON, 1853


1. Men, whose boast it is that ye Come of fa-thers brave and free,
2. Is true free-dom but to break Fet-ters for our own dear sake,
3. They are slaves who fear to speak For the fall-en and the weak;
If there breathe on earth a slave, Are ye tru-ly free and brave?
And with leath-ern hearts for-get That we owe man-kind a debt?
They are slaves who will not choose Ha-tred, scoff-ing, and a-buse,
If ye do not feel the chain When it works a broth-er's pain,
No; true free-dom is to share All the chains our broth-ers wear,
Rath-er than in si-lence shrink From the truth they needs must think;
Are ye not base slaves in-deed, Slaves un-wor-thy to be freed?
And, with heart and hand, to be Ear-nest to make oth-ers free.
They are slaves who dare not be In the right with two or three. A-men.

160

DAY OF REST 7,6,7,6. D.

JOHN E. BODE, 1869 — J. W. ELLIOTT, 1874

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;
2. O let me feel thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
3. O let me hear thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still;
4. O Je - sus, thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low thee,

Be thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will:
That where thou art in glo - ry, There shall thy serv - ant be;

I shall not fear the bat - tle If thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised, To serve thee to the end;

Voices in Unison — *In Harmony*

Nor wan - der from the path - way If thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard-ian of my soul.
O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend. A-men.

SEASONS 7,6,7,6. D.

WILLIAM GEORGE TARRANT, (1853—) Arr. from MENDELSSOHN, 1840

1. My Mas - ter was a work - er, With dai - ly work to do,
2. My Mas - ter was a com - rade, A trust - y friend and true,
3. My Mas - ter was a help - er, The woes of life he knew,
4. Then, broth-ers brave and man - ly To - geth - er let us be,
And he who would be like him Must be a work - er too;
And he who would be like him Must be a com - rade too;
And he who would be like him Must be a help - er too;
For he, who is our Mas - ter, The Man of men was he;
Then wel - come hon - est la - bor, And hon - est la - bor's fare,
In hap - py hours of sing - ing, In si - lent hours of care,
The bur - den will grow light - er, If each will take a share,
The men who would be like him Are want - ed ev - 'ry - where,
For where there is a work - er, The Mas - ter's man is there.
Where goes a loy - al com - rade, The Mas - ter's man is there.
And where there is a help - er The Mas - ter's man is there.
And where they love each oth - er The Mas - ter's men are there. A-men.

162

HUMMEL C. M.

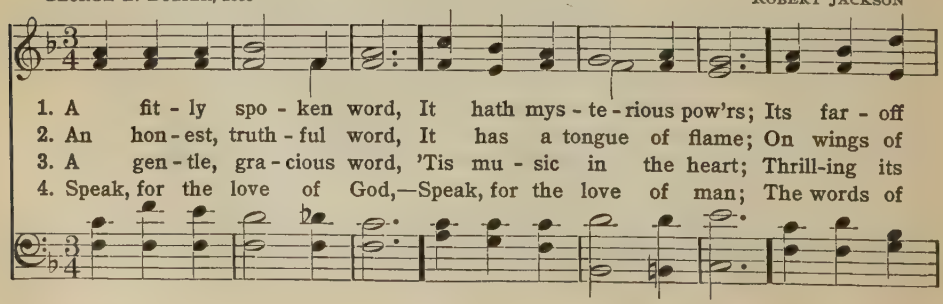
A. S. ISAACS — CHARLES ZEUNER, 1832

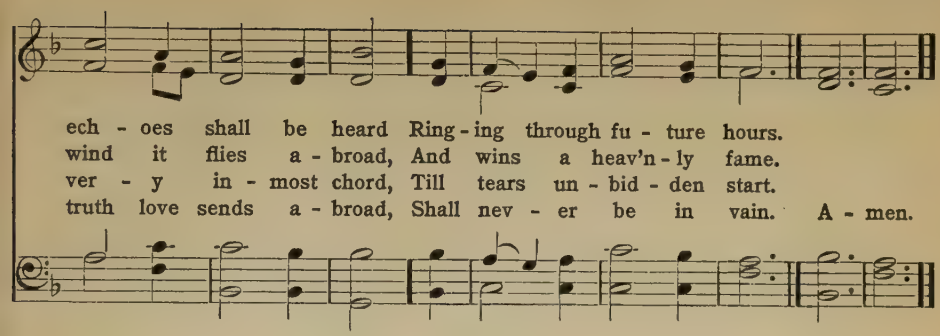
1. A no - ble life, a sim - ple faith, An
2. These are the firm - knit bonds of grace, Though
3. The cries of clash - ing creeds are heard, On
4. A no - ble life, a sim - ple faith, An
o - pen heart and hand— These are the love - ly
hid - den to the view, Which bind in sa - cred
ev - 'ry side they sound, But no age is de-
o - pen heart and hand— These are the love - ly
lit - a - nies Which all men un - der - stand.
broth - er - hood All men the whole world through.
gen - er - ate In which such lives are found.
lit - a - nies Which all men un - der - stand. A - men.

163

TRENTHAM S. M.

GEORGE B. BUBIER, 1855 — ROBERT JACKSON

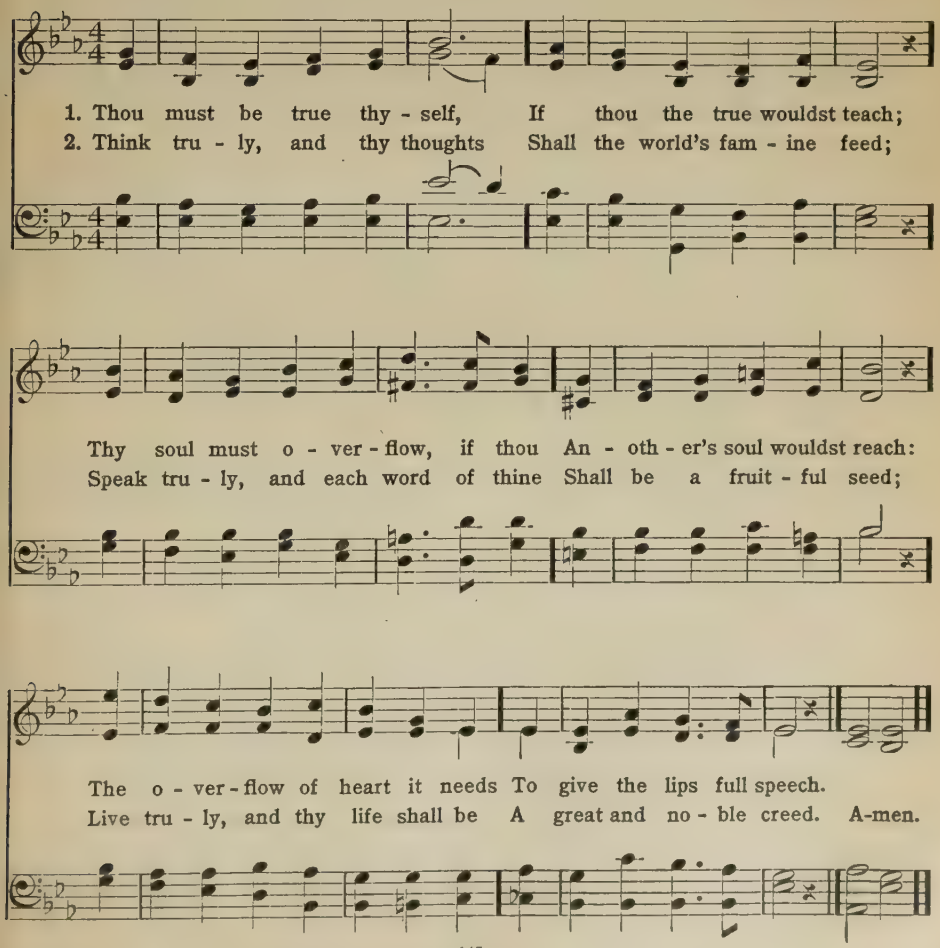

1. A fit - ly spo - ken word, It hath mys - te - rious pow'rs; Its far - off
2. An hon - est, truth - ful word, It has a tongue of flame; On wings of
3. A gen - tle, gra - cious word, 'Tis mu - sic in the heart; Thrill-ing its
4. Speak, for the love of God,—Speak, for the love of man; The words of


ech - oes shall be heard Ring - ing through fu - ture hours.
wind it flies a - broad, And wins a heav'n - ly fame.
ver - y in - most chord, Till tears un - bid - den start.
truth love sends a - broad, Shall nev - er be in vain. A - men.

164

TRUTH 6,6,8,6,8,6.

HORATIUS BONAR — E. JOSEPHINE TROUP


1. Thou must be true thy - self, If thou the true wouldst teach;
2. Think tru - ly, and thy thoughts Shall the world's fam - ine feed;
Thy soul must o - ver - flow, if thou An - oth - er's soul wouldst reach:
Speak tru - ly, and each word of thine Shall be a fruit - ful seed;
The o - ver - flow of heart it needs To give the lips full speech.
Live tru - ly, and thy life shall be A great and no - ble creed. A-men.

165

MARYTON L. M.

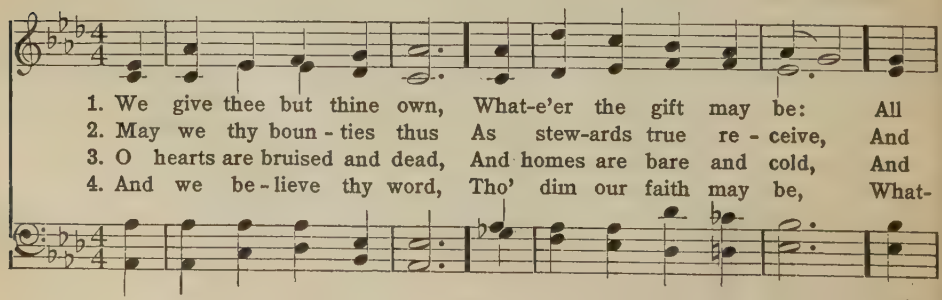
WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1880 — HENRY P. SMITH, 1874

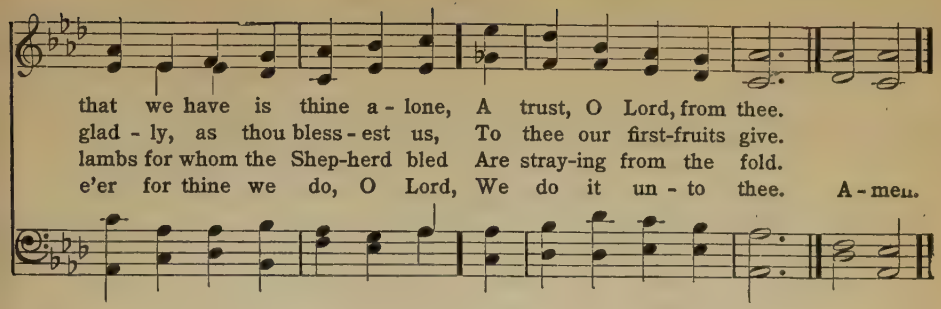
1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with thee In low - ly
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear,
3. Teach me thy pa - tience; still with thee In clo - ser,
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the
paths of serv - ice free; Tell me thy se - cret, help me
win - ning word of love; Teach me the way - ward feet to
dear - er com - pa - ny, In work that keeps faith sweet and
fu - ture's broad - 'ning way, In peace that on - ly thou canst
bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
stay, And guide them in the home - ward way.
strong, In trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong,
give, With thee, O Mas - ter, let me live. A - men.

166

SCHUMANN S. M.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1864 — Ascribed to ROBERT SCHUMANN


1. We give thee but thine own, What-e'er the gift may be: All
2. May we thy boun - ties thus As stew-ards true re - ceive, And
3. O hearts are bruised and dead, And homes are bare and cold, And
4. And we be - lieve thy word, Tho' dim our faith may be, What-


that we have is thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from thee.
glad - ly, as thou bless - est us, To thee our first-fruits give.
lambs for whom the Shep-herd bled Are stray-ing from the fold.
e'er for thine we do, O Lord, We do it un - to thee. A - men.

167

HAMPSTEAD L. M.

FRANK MASON NORTH, 1905 — WILLIAM SMALLWOOD

1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, Where sound the
2. In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, On shad-owed
3. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for thee Still holds the
4. O Mas - ter, from the moun - tain - side, Make haste to
5. Till sons of men shall learn thy love, And fol - low
cries of race and clan, A - bove the noise of
thresh - olds dark with fears, From paths where hide the
fresh - ness of thy grace; Yet long these mul - ti-
heal those hearts of pain; A - mong these rest - less
where thy feet have trod; Till glo - rious from thy
self - ish strife, We hear thy voice, O Son of Man.
lures of greed, We catch the vi - sion of thy tears.
tudes to see The sweet com - pas - sion of thy face.
throngs a - bide, O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain;
heav'n a - bove, Shall come the Cit - y of our God. A - men.

168

LIVORNO Four 10s.

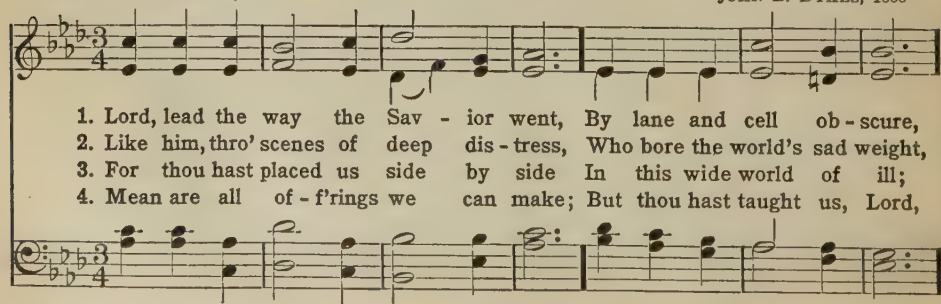
Anonymous — Sir ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

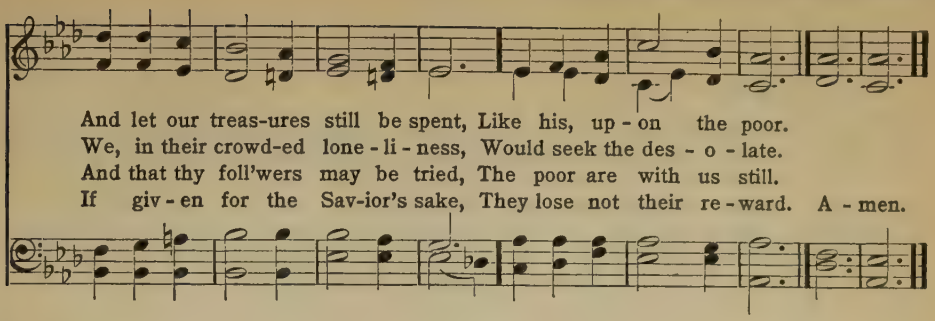
1. The bread that giv - eth strength I want to give, The wa - ter
2. I want to give the oil of joy for tears, The faith to
3. I want to give good meas - ure, run - ning o'er, And in - to
4. I want to give to oth - ers hope and faith; I want to
pure that bids the thirst - y live; I want to help the faint - ing
con - quer crowding doubts and fears; Beau - ty for ash - es may I
an - gry hearts I want to pour The an - swer soft that turn - eth
do all that the Mas - ter saith; I want to live a - right from
day by day: I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.
give al - way: I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.
wrath a - way: I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.
day to day: I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way. A - men.

169

ST. AGNES C. M.

WILLIAM CROSSWELL, 1831 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1866


1. Lord, lead the way the Sav - ior went, By lane and cell ob - scure,
2. Like him, thro' scenes of deep dis - tress, Who bore the world's sad weight,
3. For thou hast placed us side by side In this wide world of ill;
4. Mean are all of - f'rings we can make; But thou hast taught us, Lord,


And let our treas-ures still be spent, Like his, up-on the poor.
We, in their crowd-ed lone-li-ness, Would seek the des-o-late.
And that thy foll'wers may be tried, The poor are with us still.
If giv-en for the Sav-ior's sake, They lose not their re-ward. A-men.

170

ALSTONE L. M.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, 1859 — CHRISTOPHER E. WILLING, 1868

1. Look from the sphere of end-less day, O God of
2. In peo-pled vale, in lone-ly glen, In crowd-ed
3. Send forth thy her-alds, Lord, to call The thought-less
4. Then all these wastes, a drear-y scene, On which with
mer-cy and of might; In pit-y look on
mart, by stream or sea, How man-y of the
young, the hard-ened old, A wan-d'ring flock, and
sor-r'wing eyes we gaze, Shall grow with liv-ing
those who stray, Be-night-ed, in this land of light.
sons of men Hear not the mes-sage sent from thee!
bring them all To the good Shep-herd's peace-ful fold.
wa-ters green, And lift to heav'n the voice of praise. A-men.

171

HUMILITY L. M.

CHARLES S. NEWHALL, 1913 — S. P. TUCKERMAN, 1848

1. O Je - sus, Mas - ter, when to - day I meet a-
long the crowd - ed way My bur-dened broth - ers— mine and
thine— May then thro' me thy Spir - it shine;
2. To cheer them in their on - ward way, Till eve - ning
ends the var - ied day— To kin - dle so a grow - ing
light Where else might be but gloom and night.
3. Grant too that they my need may know As side by
side we on - ward go— An e - qual need of kind - ly
thought, And love like that which thou hast taught.
4. Then give our hands a touch di - vine, And to our
voi - ces tones like thine, As side by side we on - ward
go, Nor need each oth - er's names to know. A - men.

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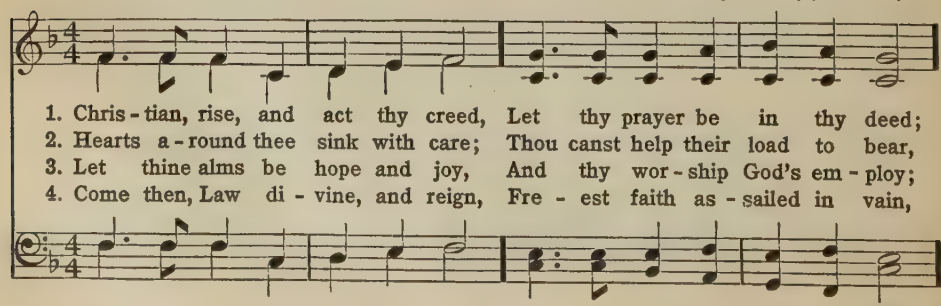
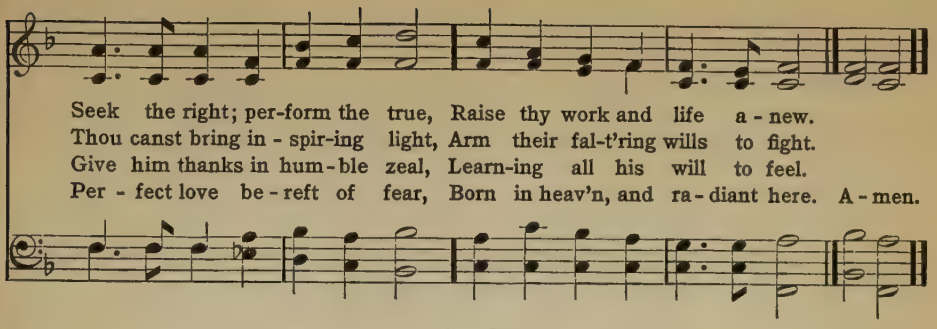
172

CRESSBROOK Four 7s.

FRANCIS A. R. RUSSELL, 1893 — ROBERT JACKSON, (1840—)


1. Chris - tian, rise, and act thy creed, Let thy prayer be in thy deed;
2. Hearts a - round thee sink with care; Thou canst help their load to bear,
3. Let thine alms be hope and joy, And thy wor - ship God's em - ploy;
4. Come then, Law di - vine, and reign, Fre - est faith as - sailed in vain,


Seek the right; per-form the true, Raise thy work and life a - new.
Thou canst bring in - spir-ing light, Arm their fal-t'ring wills to fight.
Give him thanks in hum-ble zeal, Learn-ing all his will to feel.
Per - fect love be - reft of fear, Born in heav'n, and ra - diant here. A - men.

173

FOEL FRAS L. M.

WILLIAM T. MATSON, 1887 — H. A. HARDING

1. Teach me, O Lord, thy ho ly way, And give me
2. Guide me, O Sav - ior, with thy hand, And so con-
3. Help me, O Sav - ior, here to trace The sa - cred
4. Bless me in ev - 'ry task, O Lord, Be - gun, con-
an o - be - dient mind, That in thy serv - ice I may
trol my thoughts and deeds, That I may tread the path which
foot - steps thou hast trod, And meek - ly walk - ing with my
tin - ued, done for thee; Ful - fill thy per - fect work in
find My soul's de - light from day to day.
leads Right on - ward to the bless - ed land.
God, To grow in good - ness, truth, and grace.
me; And thine a - bound - ing grace af - ford. A - men.

174

HOLLEY L. M.

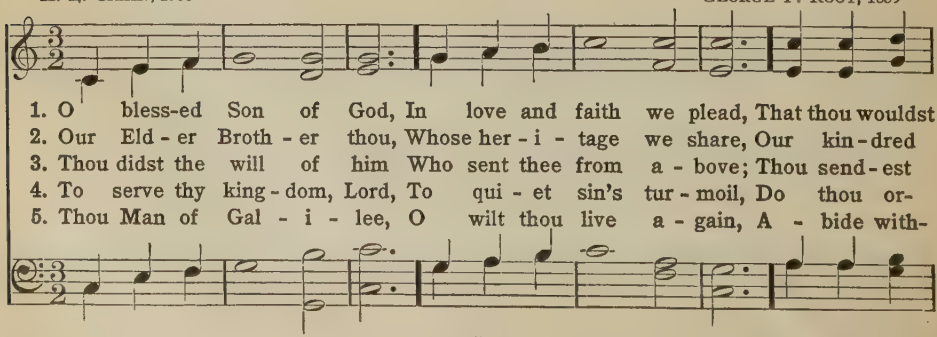
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872 — GEORGE HEWS, 1835

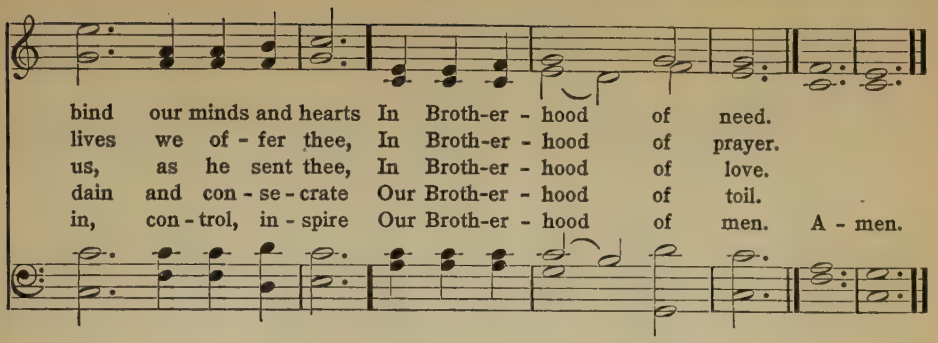
1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing
2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre - cious
3. O give thine own sweet rest to me, That I may
4. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as thou
ech - oes of thy tone; As thou hast sought, so let me
things thou dost im - part; And wing my words, that they may
speak with sooth - ing pow'r A word in sea - son as from
wilt, and when, and where; Un - til thy bless - ed face I
seek, Thy er - ring chil - dren lost and lone.
reach The hid - den depths of many a heart.
thee, To wear - y ones in need - ful hour.
see, Thy rest, thy joy, thy glo - ry share. A - men.

175

RIALTO S. M.

H. L. CRAIN, 1906 — GEORGE F. ROOT, 1859


1. O bless-ed Son of God, In love and faith we plead, That thou wouldst
2. Our Eld - er Broth - er thou, Whose her - i - tage we share, Our kin - dred
3. Thou didst the will of him Who sent thee from a - bove; Thou send - est
4. To serve thy king - dom, Lord, To qui - et sin's tur - moil, Do thou or-
5. Thou Man of Gal - i - lee, O wilt thou live a - gain, A - bide with-


bind our minds and hearts In Broth-er - hood of need.
lives we of - fer thee, In Broth-er - hood of prayer.
us, as he sent thee, In Broth-er - hood of love.
dain and con - se - crate Our Broth-er - hood of toil.
in, con - trol, in - spire Our Broth-er - hood of men. A - men.

176

ST. POLYCARP L. M.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1886 — Arr. from IGNACE PLEYEL, 1815

1. Thou, Lord of Life, our sav - ing Health, Who mak'st thy
2. As on the riv - er's ris - ing tide Flow strength and
3. To heal the wound, to still the pain, And strength to
4. Bless thou the gifts our hands have brought! Bless thou the
suf - f'ring ones our care, Our gifts are still our tru - est
cool - ness from the sea, So thro' the ways our hands pro-
fail - ing puls - es bring, Till the lame feet shall leap a-
work our hearts have planned; Ours is the faith, the will, the
wealth, To serve thee our sin - cer - est prayer.
vide, May quick-'ning life flow in from thee;—
gain, And the parched lips with glad - ness sing.
thought— The rest, O God, is in thy hand. A - men.

177

MAITLAND C. M.

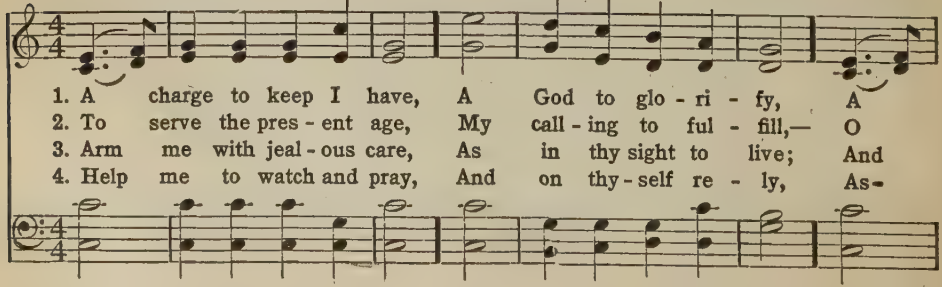
THOMAS SHEPHERD, 1692, alt. GEORGE N. ALLEN, 1849

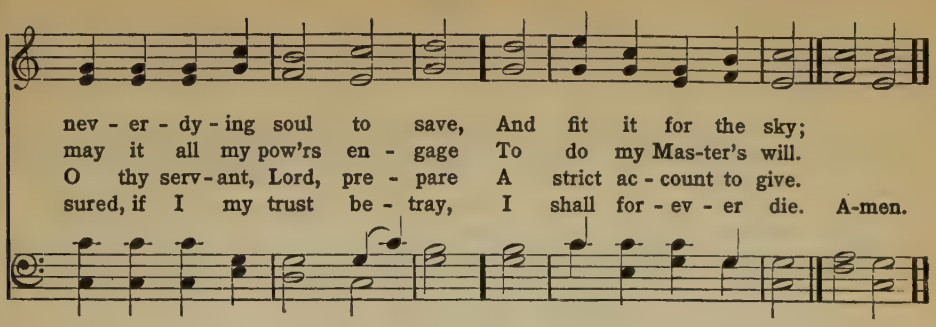
1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And
2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who
3. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till
4. Up - on the crys - tal pave - ment, down At
5. O pre - cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O
all the world go free? No, there's a cross for
once went sor - r'wing here; But now they taste un-
death shall set me free; And then go home my
Je - sus' pierc - ed feet, Joy - ful, I'll cast my
res - ur - rec - tion day! Ye an - gels, from the
ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
min - gled love, And joy with - out a tear.
crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
gold - en crown, And his dear name re - peat.
stars come down, And bear my soul a - way. A - men.

178

LABAN S. M.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1762 LOWELL MASON, 1830

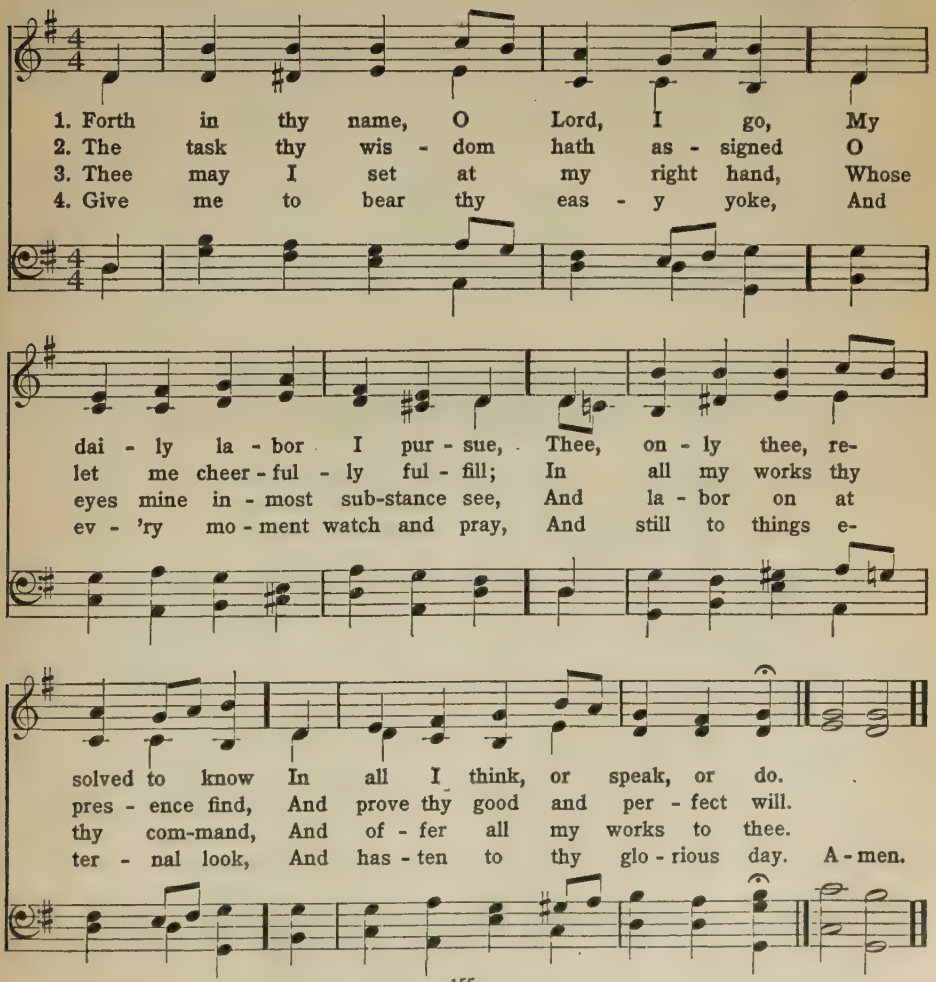

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy, A
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill,— O
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in thy sight to live; And
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on thy - self re - ly, As-


nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky;
may it all my pow'rs en - gage To do my Mas-ter's will.
O thy serv-ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give.
sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die. A-men.

179

CANONBURY L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749 — ARR. from ROBERT A. SCHUMANN, 1839


1. Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go, My
2. The task thy wis - dom hath as - signed O
3. Thee may I set at my right hand, Whose
4. Give me to bear thy eas - y yoke, And
dai - ly la - bor I pur - sue, Thee, on - ly thee, re-
let me cheer - ful - ly ful - fill; In all my works thy
eyes mine in - most sub-stance see, And la - bor on at
ev - 'ry mo - ment watch and pray, And still to things e-
solved to know In all I think, or speak, or do.
pres - ence find, And prove thy good and per - fect will.
thy com-mand, And of - fer all my works to thee.
ter - nal look, And has - ten to thy glo - rious day. A - men.

180

SOMEBODY 8,8,8,8,6,6.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS W. S. WEEDEN

1. Some - bod - y did a gold - en deed, Prov - ing him-
2. Some - bod - y tho't 'tis sweet to live, Will - ing - ly
3. Some - bod - y made a lov - ing gift, Cheer - ful - ly
4. Some - bod - y i - dled all the hours, Care - less - ly
5. Some - bod - y filled the days with light, Con - stant - ly
self a friend in need; Some-bod - y sang a cheer - ful
said, "I'm glad to give;" Some-bod - y fought a val - iant
tried a load to lift; Some-bod - y told the love of
crushed life's fair - est flow'rs; Some-bod - y made life loss, not
chased a - way the night; Some-bod - y's work bore joy and
song, Bright-'ning the skies the whole day long,—
fight, Brave - ly he lived to shield the right,—
Christ, Told how his will was sac - ri - ficed,—
gain, Tho't - less - ly seemed to live in vain,—
peace, Sure - ly his life shall nev - er cease,—
rit.
Was that some-bod-y you? Was that some-bod-y you? A - men.

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181

BULLINGER 8,5,8,3.

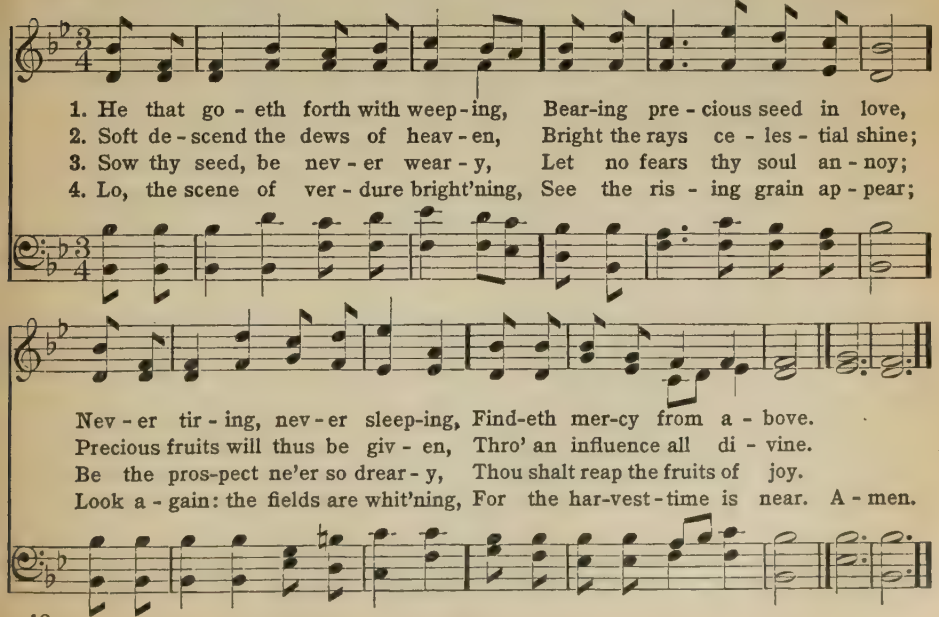
THEODORE C. WILLIAMS, 1891 — ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1877

1. When thy heart with joy o'er-flow-ing, Sings a thank-ful prayer,
2. When the har-vest sheaves in-gath-ered, Fill thy barns with store,
3. If thy soul, with pow'r up-lift-ed, Yearn for glo-rious deed,
4. Share with him thy bread of bless-ing, Sor-row's bur-den share;
In thy joy, O let thy broth-er With thee share.
To thy God and to thy broth-er Give the more.
Give thy strength to serve thy broth-er In his need.
When thy heart en-folds a broth-er God is there. A-men.

182

STOCKWELL 8,7,8,7.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1836 — DARIUS E. JONES, 1851


1. He that go-eth forth with weep-ing, Bear-ing pre-cious seed in love,
2. Soft de-scend the dews of heav-en, Bright the rays ce-les-tial shine;
3. Sow thy seed, be nev-er wear-y, Let no fears thy soul an-noy;
4. Lo, the scene of ver-dure bright'ning, See the ris-ing grain ap-pear;
Nev-er tir-ing, nev-er sleep-ing, Find-eth mer-cy from a-bove.
Precious fruits will thus be giv-en, Thro' an influence all di-vine.
Be the pros-pect ne'er so drear-y, Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.
Look a-gain: the fields are whit'ning, For the har-vest-time is near. A-men.

183

COURAGE 8,7,8,7. D.

NORMAN McLEOD, 1857 — Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1842-1900

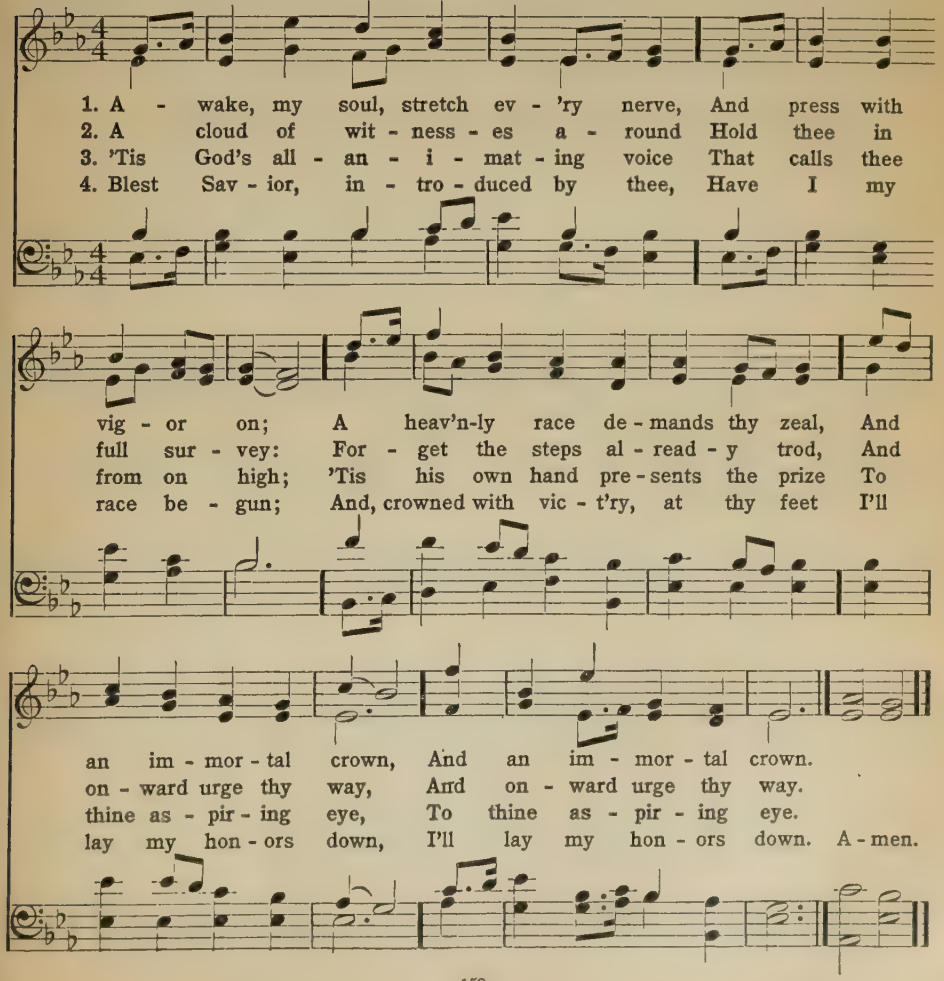
1. Cour - age, broth - er! do not stum - ble, Tho' thy path be
2. Per - ish pol - i - cy and cun - ning, Per - ish all that
3. Trust no love - ly forms of pas - sion,— Fiends may look like
4. Sim - ple rule, and saf - est guid - ing, In - ward peace, and
dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum - ble: "Trust in
fears the light! Wheth - er los - ing, wheth-er win - ning, Trust in
an - gels bright: Trust no cus - tom, school or fash - ion, Trust in
in - ward might, Star up - on our path a - bid - ing,— Trust in
God, and do the right." Tho' the road be rough and drear - y,
God, and do the right. Trust no par - ty, set or fac - tion;
God, and do the right. Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
God, and do the right. Cour - age, broth - er, do not stum - ble,
And its end far out of sight, Foot it brave-ly, strong or wear - y;
Trust no lead - ers in the fight; But in ev - 'ry word and ac - tion
Some will flat - ter, some will slight; Cease from man, and look a - bove thee;
Tho' thy path be dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum - ble:

3
Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right.
Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right.
Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right.
"Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right." A - men.

184

CHRISTMAS C. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755 — G. F. HANDEL, 1728


1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee
4. Blest Sav - ior, in - tro - duced by thee, Have I my
vig - or on; A heav'n-ly race de - mands thy zeal, And
full sur - vey: For - get the steps al - read - y trod, And
from on high; 'Tis his own hand pre - sents the prize To
race be - gun; And, crowned with vic - t'ry, at thy feet I'll
an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.
lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down. A - men.

185

ONWARD P. M.

J. STAMMERS, 1830 — W. C. FILBY (1836—)

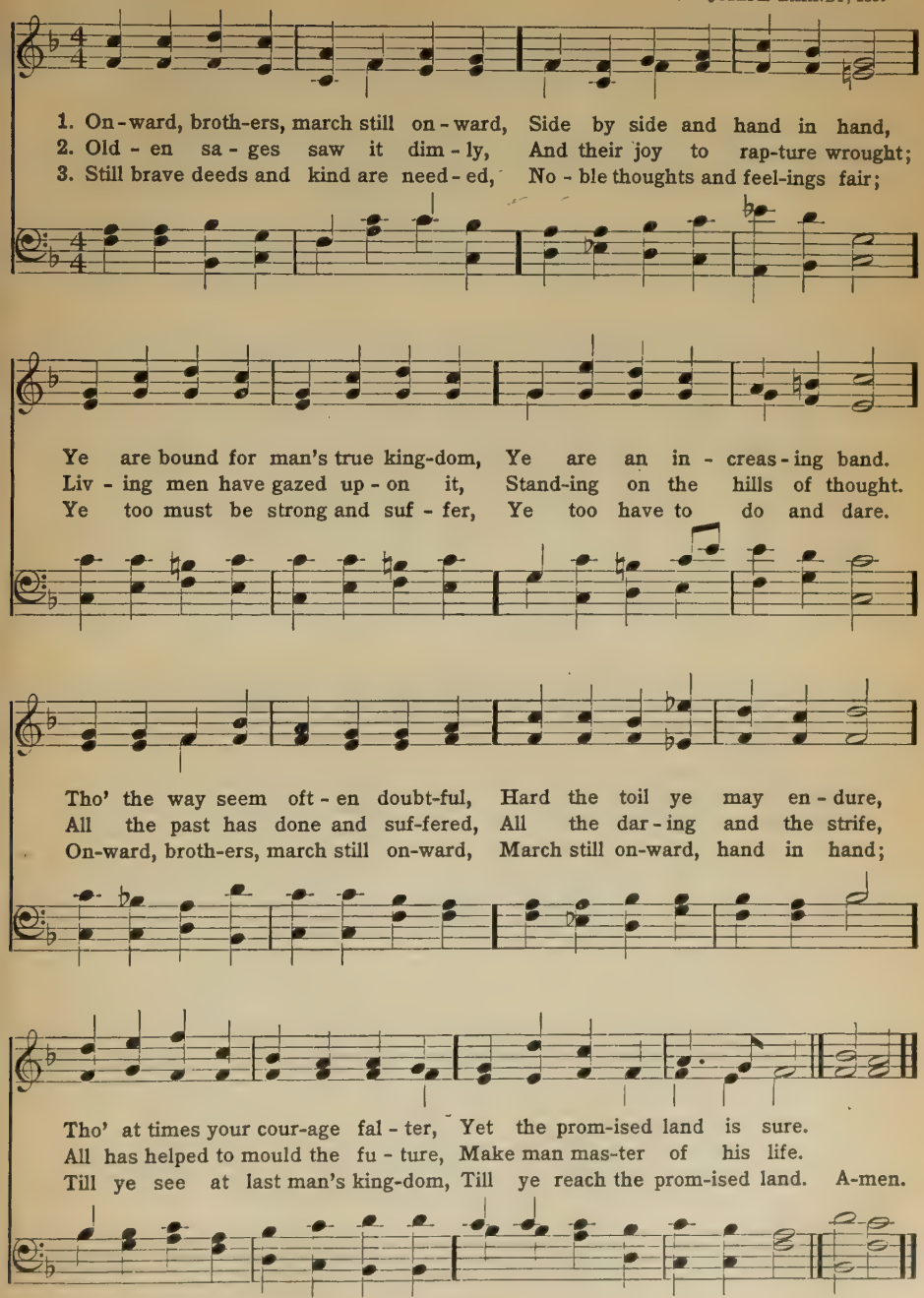
1. Breast the wave, Chris - tian, When it is strong - est;
2. Fight the fight, Chris - tian, Je - sus is o'er thee;
3. Lift thine eye, Chris - tian, Just as it clos - eth;
Watch for day, Chris - tian, When the night's long - est;
Run the race, Chris - tian, Heav'n is be - fore thee;
Raise thy heart, Chris - tian, Ere it re - pos - eth;
On - ward and on - ward still, Be thine en - deav - or;
He who hath prom - is - ed Fal - ter - eth nev - er;
Thee from the love of Christ Noth - ing shall sev - er;
The rest that re - main - eth, Will be for - ev - er.
He who hath loved so well, Lov - eth for - ev - er.
And, when thy work is done, Praise him for - ev - er. A - men.

186

AVELING 8,7,8,7. D.

H. H. Ellis

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1869


1. On-ward, broth-ers, march still on-ward, Side by side and hand in hand,
2. Old-en sa-ges saw it dim-ly, And their joy to rap-ture wrought;
3. Still brave deeds and kind are need-ed, No-ble thoughts and feel-ings fair;
Ye are bound for man's true king-dom, Ye are an in-creas-ing band.
Liv-ing men have gazed up-on it, Stand-ing on the hills of thought.
Ye too must be strong and suf-fer, Ye too have to do and dare.
Tho' the way seem oft-en doubt-ful, Hard the toil ye may en-dure,
All the past has done and suf-fered, All the dar-ing and the strife,
On-ward, broth-ers, march still on-ward, March still on-ward, hand in hand;
Tho' at times your cour-age fal-ter, Yet the prom-ised land is sure.
All has helped to mould the fu-ture, Make man mas-ter of his life.
Till ye see at last man's king-dom, Till ye reach the prom-ised land. A-men.

187

DAVID 6,5,6,5. D.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1862 — THOMAS MORLEY

1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we home - ward move,
2. If with hon - est - heart - ed Love for God and man,
3. On our way re - joic - ing Glad - ly let us go,
4. Un - to God the Fa - ther Joy - ful songs we sing;
Heark - en to our prais - es, O thou God of love!
Day by day thou find us Do - ing what we can,
Con - quered hath our Lead - er; Van - quished is our foe!
Un - to God the Sav - ior Thank - ful hearts we bring;
Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it can - not be!
Thou who giv'st the seed - time Wilt give large in - crease,
Christ with - out, our safe - ty, Christ with - in, our joy;
Un - to God the Spir - it Bow we and a - dore,
Is our sky be - cloud - ed? Clouds are not from thee!
Crown the head with bless - ings, Fill the heart with peace.
Who, if we be faith - ful, Can our hope de - stroy?
On our way re - joic - ing Now and ev - er - more. A - men.

ALL SAINTS NEW C. M. D.

REGINALD HEBER, 1827 HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in his train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on him to save:
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed:
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,
Like him, with par - don on his tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's brandished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;
They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n Thro' per - il, toil, and pain;
Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in his train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in his train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train. A - men.

189

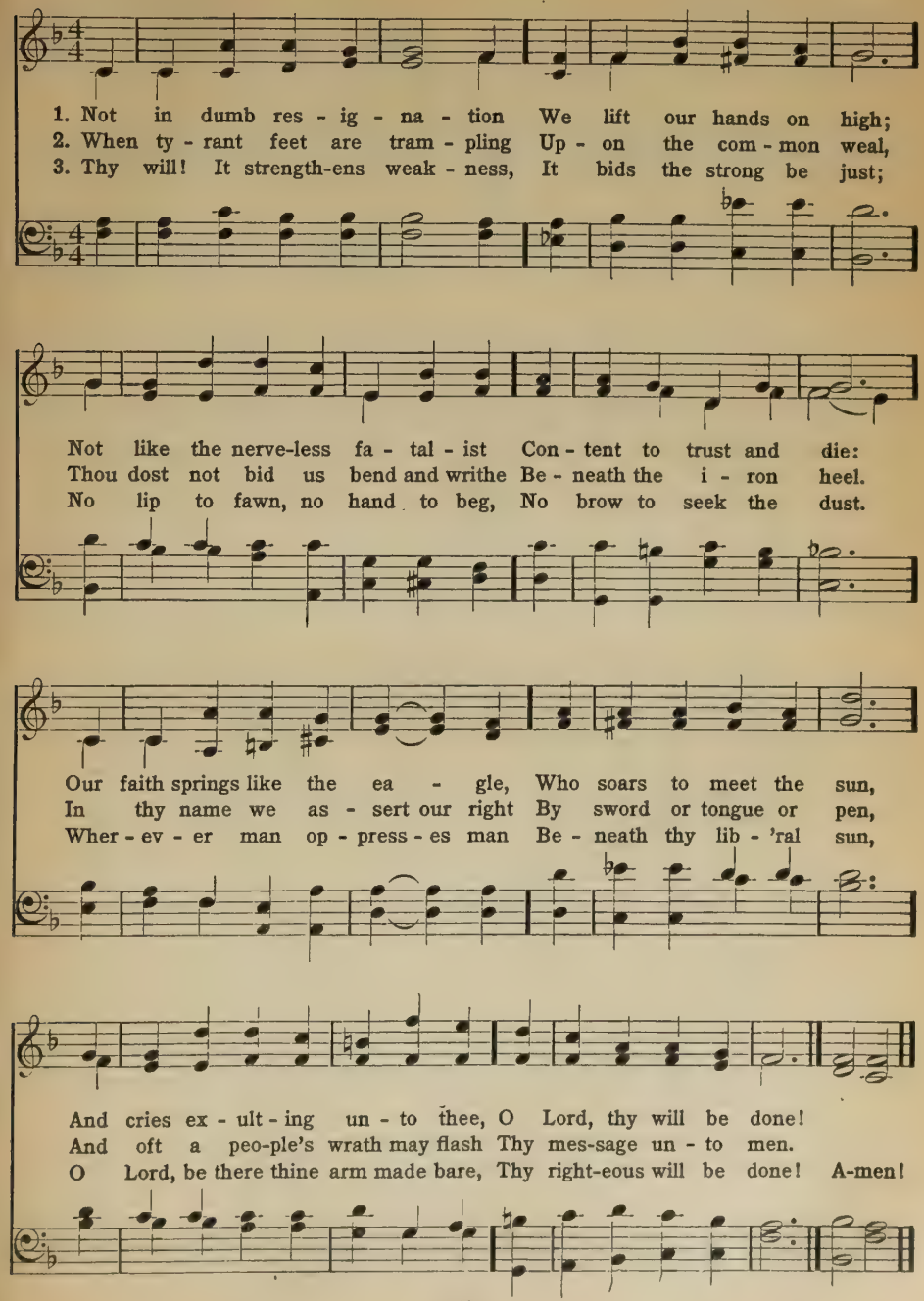
SALVE DOMINE 7,6,7,6. D.

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF, 1888 — LAWRENCE W. WATSON, 1909

1. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal! The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal: We fol - low not with fears,
Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad-ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er thy face ap - pears;
Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion, Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us: We jour - ney in its light:
Ped.
And now, O King e - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
But deeds of love and mer - cy The heav'n-ly king-dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A-men.

SAVOY CHAPEL 7,6,8,6. D.

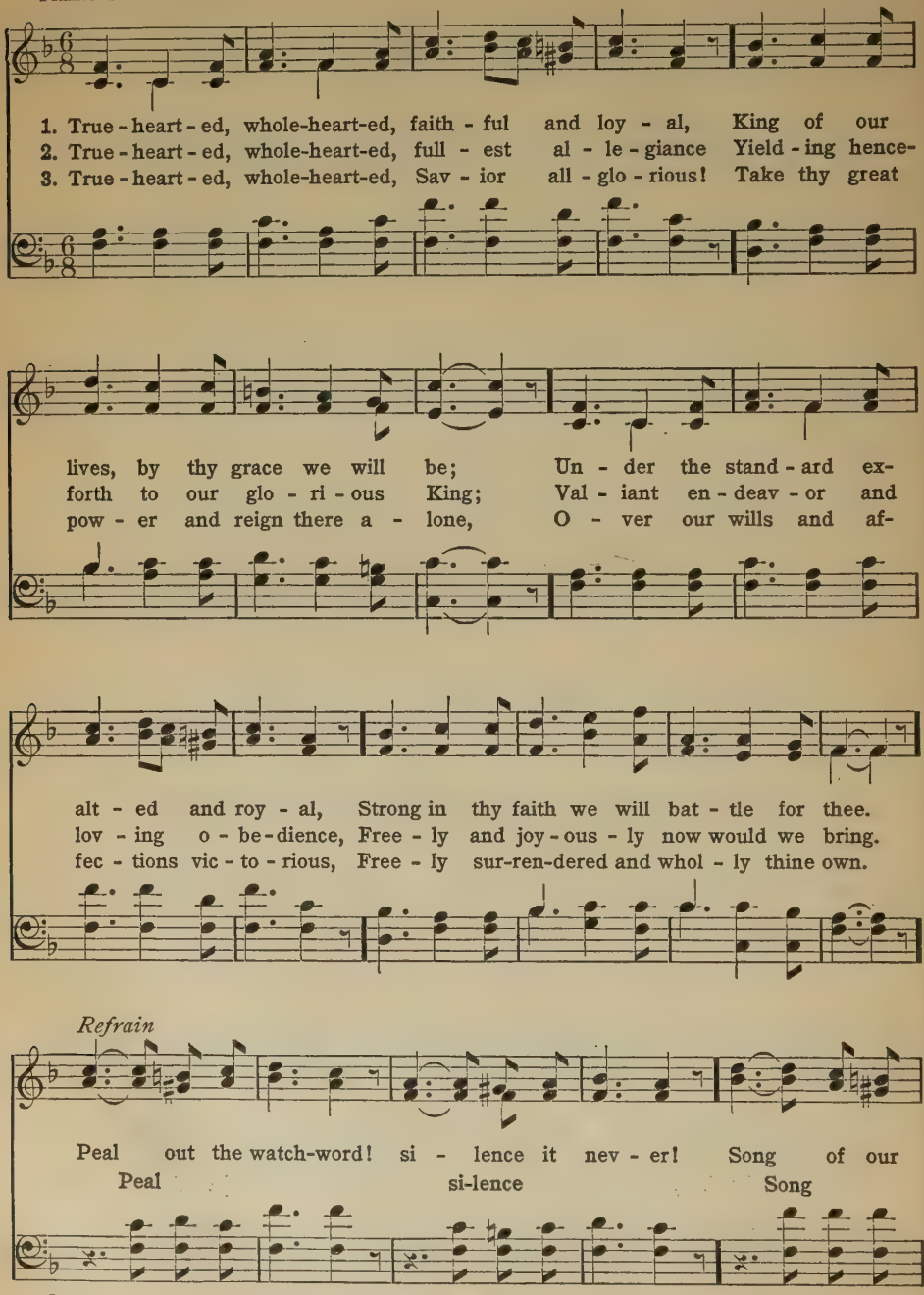
JOHN HAY, 1891, alt. J. B. CALKIN, 1827-1905


1. Not in dumb res - ig - na - tion We lift our hands on high;
2. When ty - rant feet are tram - pling Up - on the com - mon weal,
3. Thy will! It strength-ens weak - ness, It bids the strong be just;
Not like the nerve-less fa - tal - ist Con - tent to trust and die:
Thou dost not bid us bend and writhe Be - neath the i - ron heel.
No lip to fawn, no hand to beg, No brow to seek the dust.
Our faith springs like the ea - gle, Who soars to meet the sun,
In thy name we as - sert our right By sword or tongue or pen,
Wher - ev - er man op - press - es man Be - neath thy lib - 'ral sun,
And cries ex - ult - ing un - to thee, O Lord, thy will be done!
And oft a peo-ple's wrath may flash Thy mes-sage un - to men.
O Lord, be there thine arm made bare, Thy right-eous will be done! A-men!

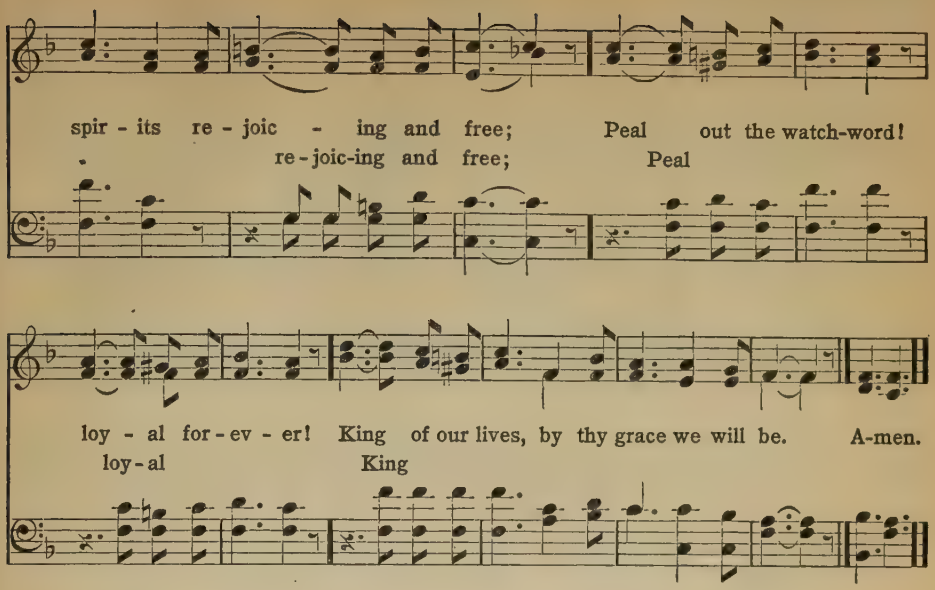
191

TRUE-HEARTED, WHOLE-HEARTED 11s,10s. *With Refrain.*

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — GEORGE C. STEBBINS


1. True - heart - ed, whole-heart-ed, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our
2. True - heart - ed, whole-heart-ed, full - est al - le - giance Yield - ing hence-
3. True - heart - ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav - ior all - glo - rious! Take thy great
lives, by thy grace we will be; Un - der the stand - ard ex-
forth to our glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en - deav - or and
pow - er and reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af-
alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in thy faith we will bat - tle for thee.
lov - ing o - be - dience, Free - ly and joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
fec - tions vic - to - rious, Free - ly sur-ren-dered and whol - ly thine own.
Refrain
Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev - er! Song of our
Peal si-lence Song

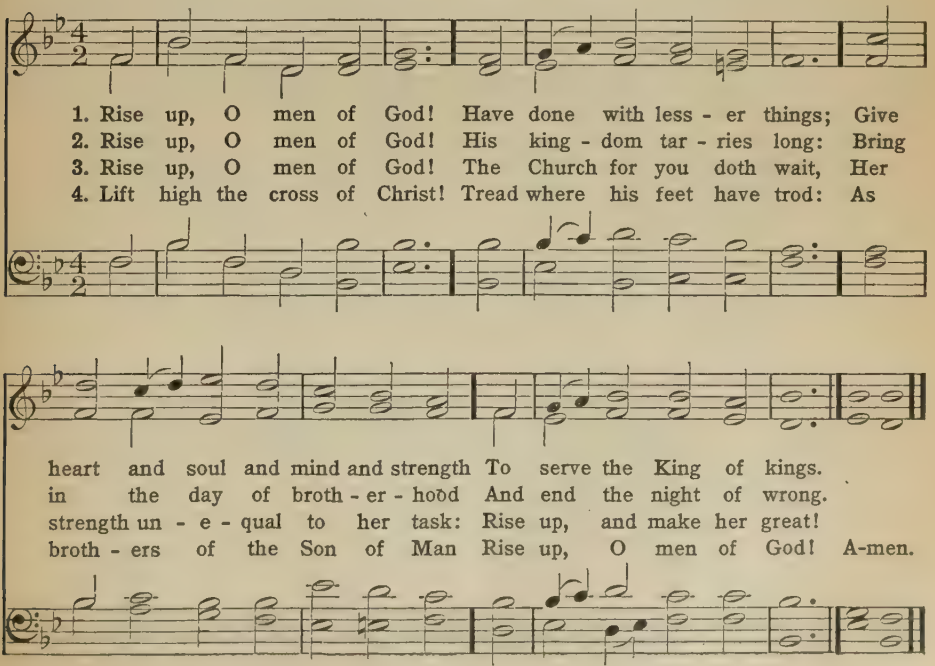
Copyright, 1890, by Ira D. Sankey.


spir - its re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
re - joic-ing and free; Peal
loy - al for - ev - er! King of our lives, by thy grace we will be. A-men.
loy - al King

192

FESTAL SONG S. M.

WILLIAM P. MERRILL, 1911 WILLIAM H. WALTER, 1894


1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things; Give
2. Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long: Bring
3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait, Her
4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where his feet have trod: As
heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.
strength un - e - qual to her task: Rise up, and make her great!
broth - ers of the Son of Man Rise up, O men of God! A-men.

193

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE 6,5,6,5. D.

St. Andrew of Crete, 700
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1862

John B. Dykes, 1868

1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
2. Chris - tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with - in,
3. Chris - tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair?
4. "Well, I know thy troub - le, O my serv - ant true;
How the hosts of Mid - ian Prowl and prowl a - round?
Striv - ing, tempt-ing, lur - ing, Goad - ing in - to sin?
"Al - ways fast and vig - il? Al - ways watch and prayer?"
Thou art ver - y wear - y, I was wear - y too;
Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;
Chris - tian, nev - er trem - ble; Nev - er be down - cast;
Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly: "While I breathe I pray:"
But that toil shall make thee Some day all mine own,
Smite them, Christ is with thee, Sol - dier of the cross.
Gird thee for the bat - tle, Watch and pray and fast.
Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.
And the end of sor - row Shall be near my throne." A - men.

WEBB 7,6,7,6. D.

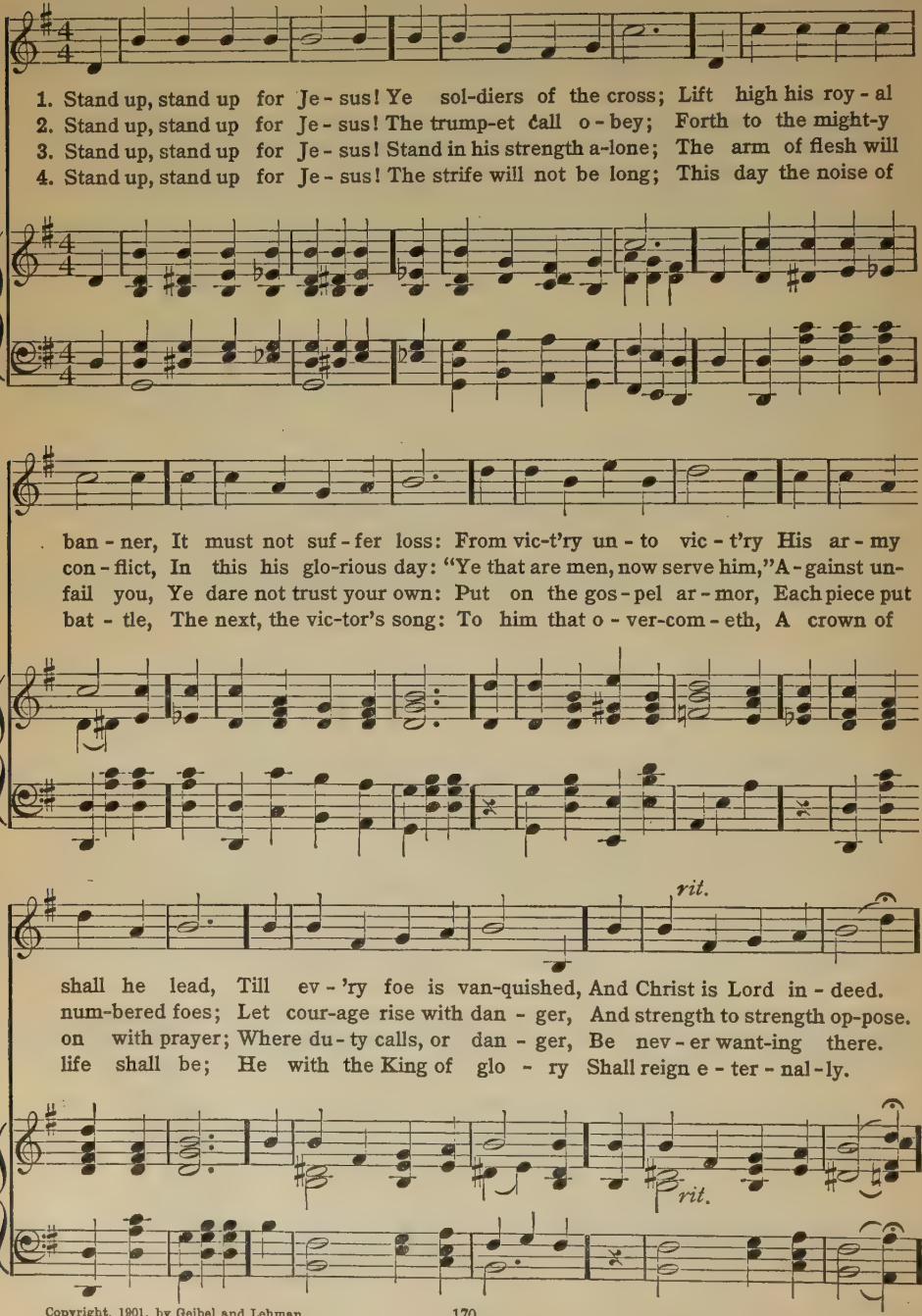
GEORGE DUFFIELD, Jr., 1858 (*First Tune*) GEORGE J. WEBB, 1830

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trump - et call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in his strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;
Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this his glo - rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall he lead,
Ye that are men, now serve him, A - gainst un - num-bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;
Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A - men.

195

STAND UP FOR JESUS 7,6,7,6. D. *With Refrain*

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1858 (*Second Tune*) ADAM GEIBEL


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic-t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trump-et call o - bey; Forth to the might-y con - flict, In this his glo-rious day: "Ye that are men, now serve him," A - gainst un-
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in his strength a-lone; The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long; This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic-tor's song: To him that o - ver-com - eth, A crown of
rit.
shall he lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
num-bered foes; Let cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op-pose.
on with prayer; Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.
rit.

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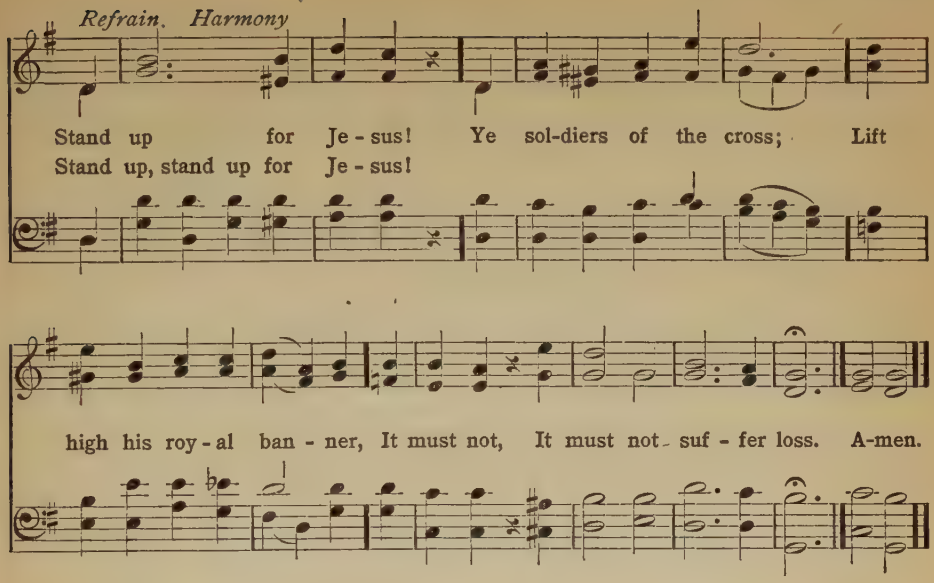
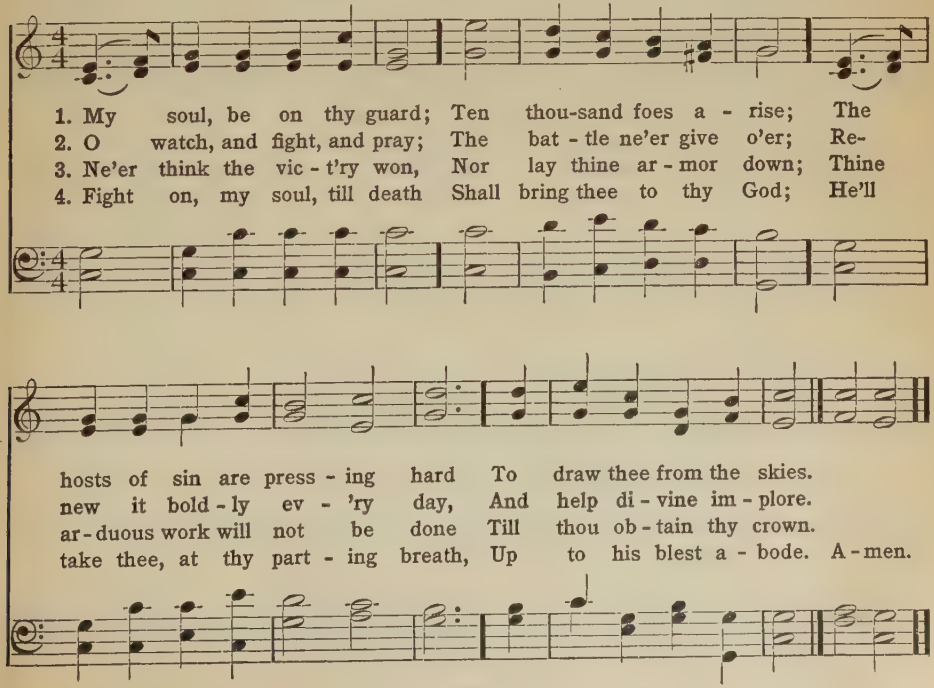

Refrain. Harmony
Stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus!
high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not, It must not suf - fer loss. A-men.

196

LABAN S. M.

GEORGE HEATH, 1781 — LOWELL MASON, 1830

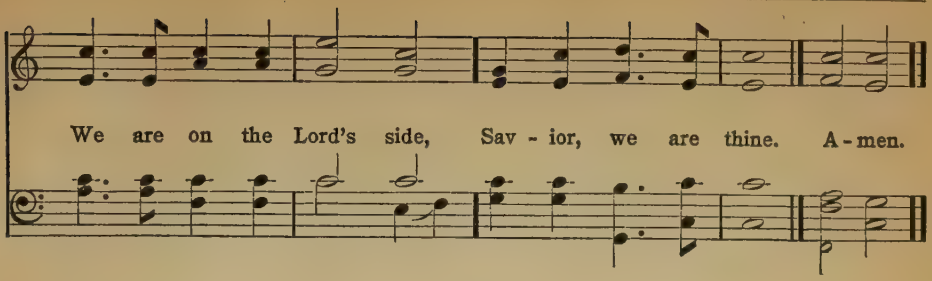

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou-sand foes a - rise; The
2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re-
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down; Thine
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll
hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
ar - duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to his blest a - bode. A - men.

197

ARMAGEDDON 6,5,6,5. 12 1.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1877 — Arr. J. GOSS, 1871

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be his
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the
3. Je - sus, thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with thine own
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own
help - ers Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?
ar - my, Raise the war - rior psalm; But for love that claim - eth
life - blood, For thy di - a - dem: With thy bless - ing fill - ing
ar - my None can o - ver - throw: Round his stand-ard rang - ing,
Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for
Lives for whom he died: He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be
Each who comes to thee, Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast
Vic - t'ry is se - cure; For his truth un - chang - ing Makes the
Him will go? By thy call of mer - cy, By thy grace di - vine,
on his side. By thy love con - strain - ing, By thy grace di - vine,
made us free. By thy grand re - demp - tion, By thy grace di - vine,
tri - umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing, By thy grace di - vine,



198

MIRFIELD C. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1723 — ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872

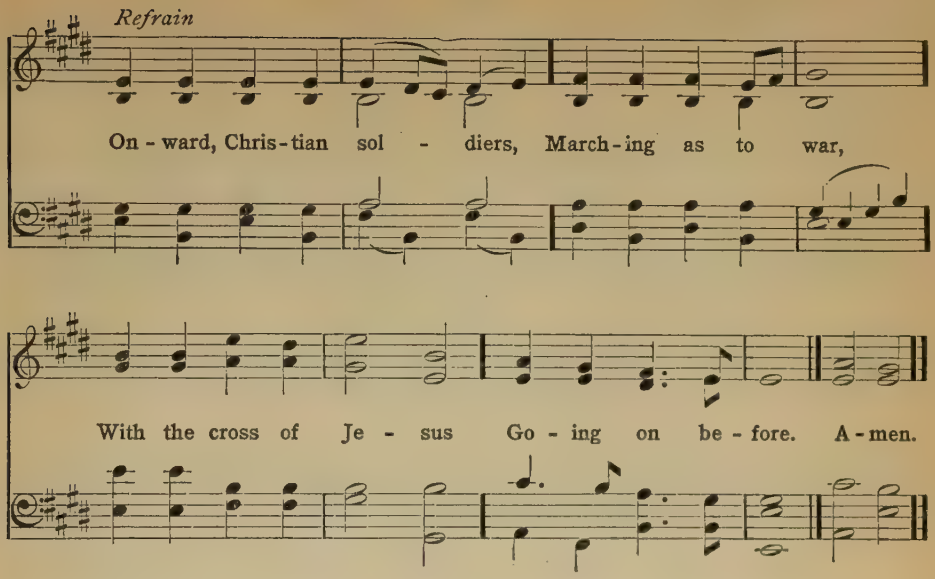
1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In-
fol - l'wer of the Lamb? And shall I fear to
flow - 'ry beds of ease, While oth - ers fought to
I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a
crease my cour - age, Lord; I'll bear the toil, en-
own his cause, Or blush to speak his name?
win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
friend to grace, To help me on to God?
dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by thy word. A - men.

199

ST. GERTRUDE 6,5,6,5. D. *With Refrain*

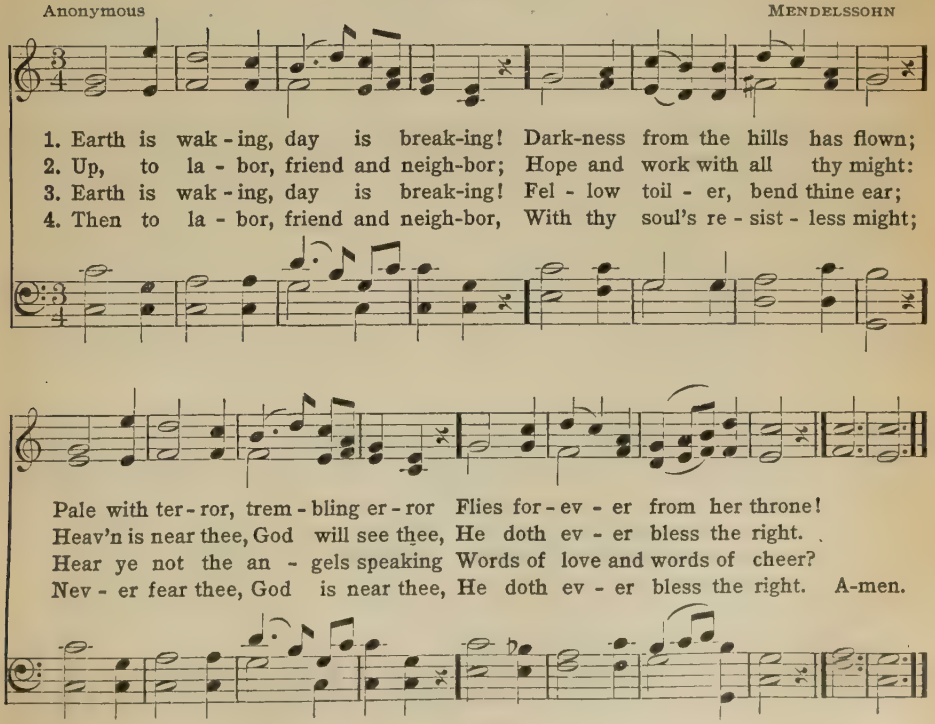
S. Baring-Gould, 1865 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1871

1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God;
3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane,
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap - py throng!
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;
Broth - ers, we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod;
But the Church of Je - sus Con - stant will re - main;
Blend with ours your voi - ces In the tri - umph song;
Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre - vail;
Glo - ry, laud and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;
For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, his ban - ners go.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.
This thro' count - less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.



200

DAYBREAK 8,7,8,7.

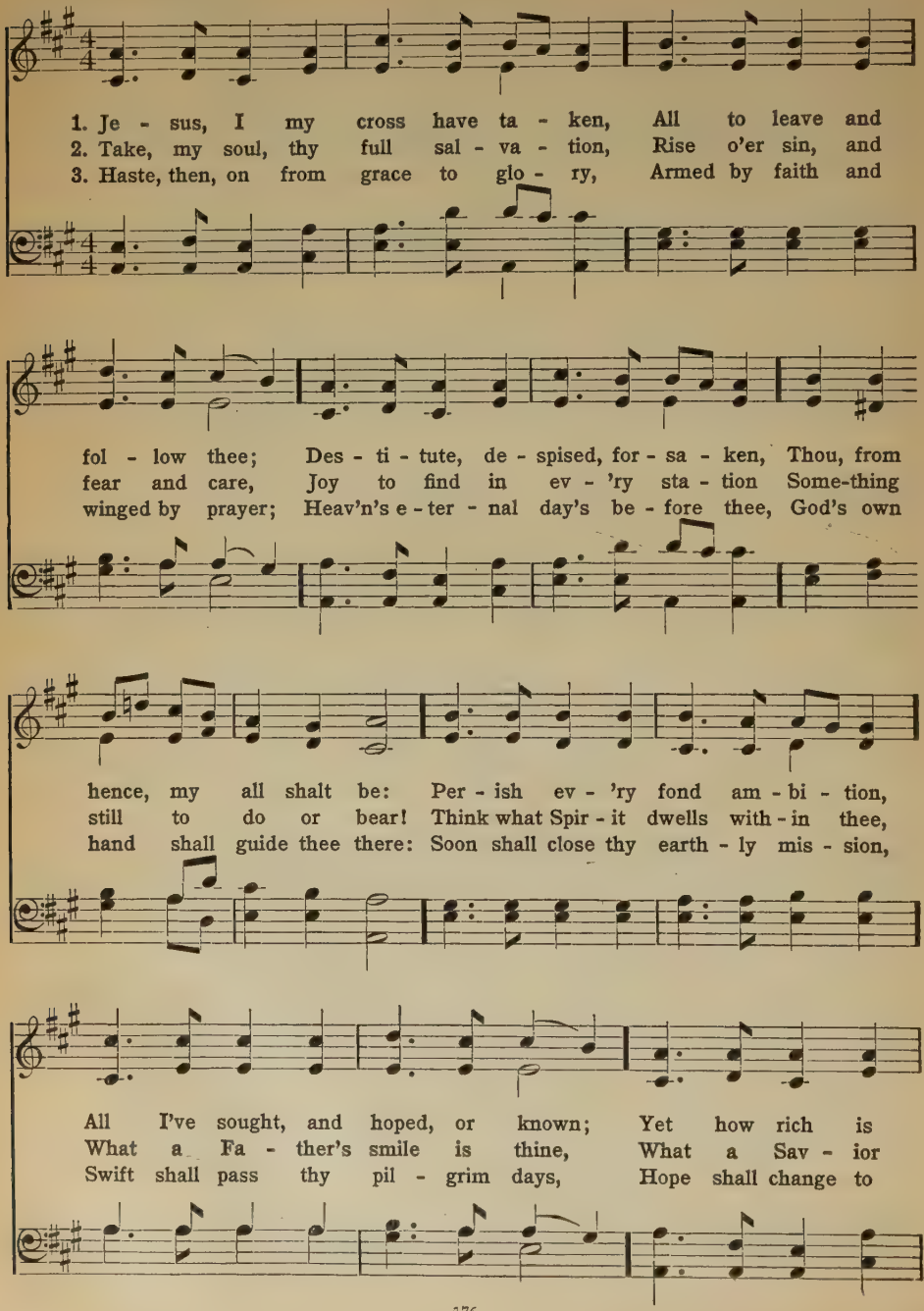

Anonymous
MENDELSSOHN
1. Earth is wak - ing, day is break-ing! Dark-ness from the hills has flown;
2. Up, to la - bor, friend and neigh-bor; Hope and work with all thy might:
3. Earth is wak - ing, day is break-ing! Fel - low toil - er, bend thine ear;
4. Then to la - bor, friend and neigh-bor, With thy soul's re - sist - less might;
Pale with ter - ror, trem - bling er - ror Flies for - ev - er from her throne!
Heav'n is near thee, God will see thee, He doth ev - er bless the right.
Hear ye not the an - gels speaking Words of love and words of cheer?
Nev - er fear thee, God is near thee, He doth ev - er bless the right. A-men.

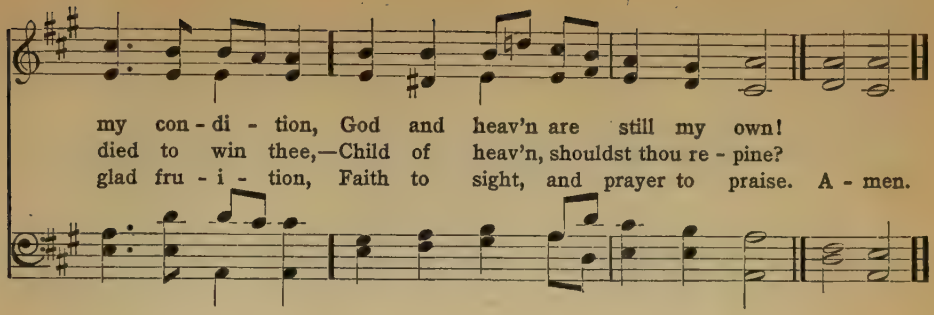
201

ELLESDIE 8,7,8,7. D.

HENRY F. LYTE, 1824

W. A. MOZART
ARR. H. P. MAIN, 1873


1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and
2. Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion, Rise o'er sin, and
3. Haste, then, on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and
fol - low thee; Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sa - ken, Thou, from
fear and care, Joy to find in ev - 'ry sta - tion Some-thing
winged by prayer; Heav'n's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own
hence, my all shalt be: Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion,
still to do or bear! Think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee,
hand shall guide thee there: Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion,
All I've sought, and hoped, or known; Yet how rich is
What a Fa - ther's smile is thine, What a Sav - ior
Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days, Hope shall change to


my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!
died to win thee,—Child of heav'n, shouldst thou re - pine?
glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. A - men.

202

PENTECOST L. M.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863 — WILLIAM BOYD, 1874

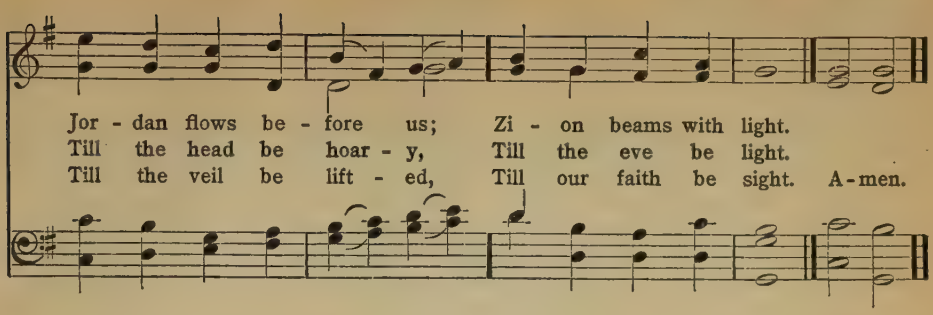
1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy
2. Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine
3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide; His bound - less
4. Faint not nor fear, his arms are near; He chang - eth
strength and Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, and it shall
eyes, and seek his face; Life with its way be - fore us
mer - cy will pro - vide; Trust, and thy trust - ing soul shall
not, and thou art dear; On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt
be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
see That Christ is all in all to thee. A - men.

203

WATCHWORD (FORWARD) 6,5,6,5. 12 1.

HENRY ALFORD, 1871 — HENRY SMART, 1872

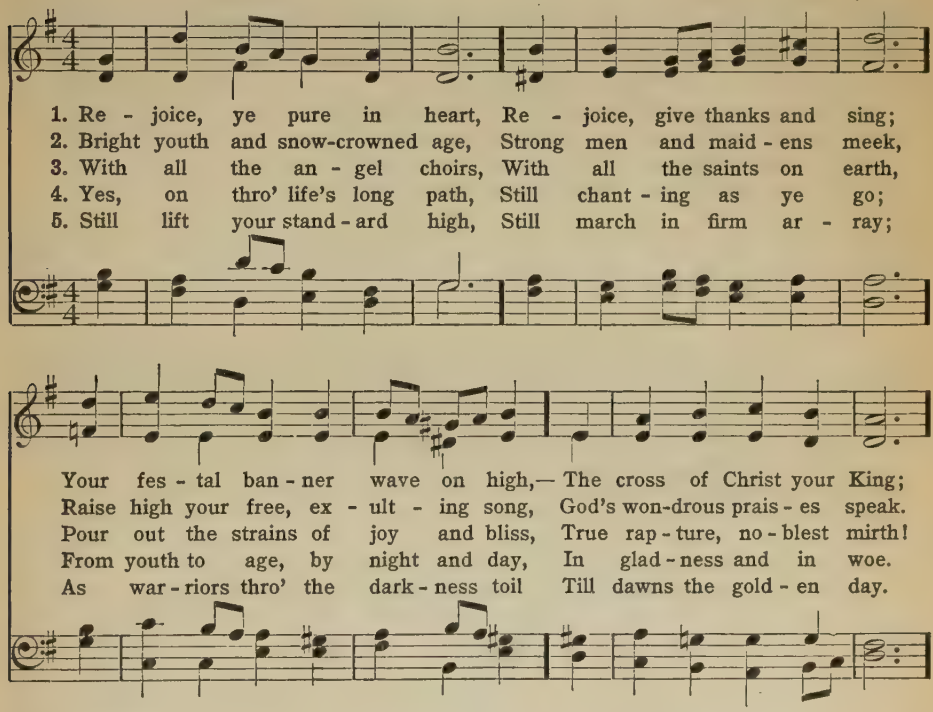
1. For-ward! be our watch-word, Steps and voi-ces joined; Seek the things be-
2. For-ward! when in child-hood Buds the in-fant mind; All thro' youth and
3. Glo-ries up-on glo-ries Hath our God pre-pared, By the souls that
fore us, Not a look be-hind. Burns the fier-y pil-lar
man-hood, Not a tho't be-hind: Speed thro' realms of na-ture,
love him One day to be shared: Eye hath not be-held them,
At our ar-my's head; Who shall dream of shrink-ing, By our Cap-tain
Climb the steps of grace; Faint not, till in glo-ry Gleams our Fa-ther's
Ear hath nev-er heard; Nor of these have ut-tered Thought or speech a
led? For-ward thro' the des-ert, Thro' the toil and fight!
face. For-ward all the life-time, Climb from height to height,
word. For-ward, march-ing east-ward Where the heav'n is bright,

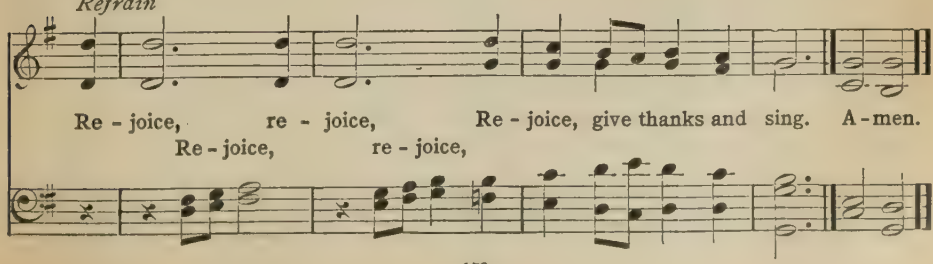

Jor - dan flows be - fore us; Zi - on beams with light.
Till the head be hoar - y, Till the eve be light.
Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight. A - men.

204

MARION S. M. *With Refrain*

EDWARD H. PLUMTRE, 1865 ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1883


1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens meek,
3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,
4. Yes, on thro' life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;
5. Still lift your stand - ard high, Still march in firm ar - ray;
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high,— The cross of Christ your King;
Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's won-drous prais - es speak.
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth!
From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.
As war - riors thro' the dark - ness toil Till dawns the gold - en day.



205

TEMPLE 8,3,8,3,7,7,8,3.

C. MACKAY, alt. EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1867

1. Men of thought! be up and stir - ring, Night and day.
2. Once the wel - come light has bro - ken, Who shall say
3. Lo! the Right's a - bout to con - quer, Clear the way!
4. We have seen the black - ness chang - ing In - to gray;
Men of ac - tion! aid and cheer them As ye may.
What the un - im - ag - ined glo - ries Of the day?
And a bra - zen wrong to crum - ble In - to clay.
We now see the hosts as - sem - ble For the fray.
There's a font a - bout to stream, There's a light a - bout to beam,
Aid the dawn-ing, tongue and pen, Aid it, arms of hon - est men,
With the Right shall man - y more En - ter smil - ing at the door;
With the gi - ant Wrong shall fall Man - y oth - ers, great and small:
Men of thought and men of ac - tion, Clear the way!
And the e - vil all shall van - ish In its ray.
And the clouds of wrong be scat-tered From the day.
Men of thought and men of ac - tion, Clear the way! A - men.

AMERICA 6,6,4,6,6,6,4.

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832 HENRY CAREY, 1743

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died,
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills,
Sweet free - dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake;
To thee we sing: Long may our land be bright
Land of the pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry
Thy woods and tem - pled hills; My heart with
Let all that breathe par - take; Let rocks their
With free - dom's ho - ly light; Pro - tect us
moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
si - lence break,— The sound pro - long.
by thy might, Great God, our King. A - men.

207

MATERNA C. M. D.

KATHERINE LEE BATES, 1893, 1910 — SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa-cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years
For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor - ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un-dimmed by hu - man tears!
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A - men.

208

TOULON Four 10s.

W. Russell Bowie, 1913 — L. Bourgeois, 1543

1. God of the Na - tions, who from dawn of days
2. Thine an - cient might did break the Pha - raoh's boast,
3. Thy hand hast led a - cross the hun - gry sea
4. Then, for thy grace to grow in broth - er - hood,
Hast led thy peo - ple in their wid - 'ning ways,
Thou wast the shield for Is - rael's march - ing host,
The ea - ger peo - ples flock - ing to be free,
For hearts a - flame to serve thy des - tined good,
Thro' whose deep pur - pose stran - ger thou - sands stand
And, all the a - ges thro', past crum - bling throne
And from the breeds of earth, thy si - lent sway
For faith, and will to win what faith shall see,
Here in the bor - ders of our prom - ised land;
And bro - ken fet - ter, thou hast brought thine own.
Fash - ions the Na - tion of the broad - 'ning day.
God of thy peo - ple, hear us cry to thee. A-men.

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209

PATRIA 7,6,7,6. D.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1884 — T. ADAMS, 1890

1. "O beau - ti - ful, my coun - try!" Be thine a no - bler care
2. For thee our fa - thers suf - fered, For thee they toiled and prayed;
3. O beau - ti - ful, our coun - try! Round thee in love we draw;
Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair:
Up - on thy ho - ly al - tar Their will - ing lives they laid:
Thine is the grace of free - dom, The maj - es - ty of law:
Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor;
Thou hast no com - mon birth - right, Grand mem-'ries on thee shine;
Be right-eous - ness thy scep - ter, Jus - tice thy di - a - dem;
Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair free-dom's o - pen door!
The blood of pil - grim na - tions Com - min - gled flows in thine.
And on thy shin - ing fore - head Be peace the crown-ing gem. A - men.

210

NATIONAL HYMN Four 10s.

DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1876 — GEORGE W. WARREN, 1892

ff
ff
Trumpets, before each verse
1. God of our fa - thers, whose al-might - y
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead-ly pes - ti-
4. Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some
hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
past, In this free land by thee our lot is cast;
lence, Be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;
Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the skies,
Be thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide and stay,
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,
ff
Our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er thine. A - men.

211

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER Irregular

FRANCIS S. KEY, 1814 JOHN S. SMITH, 1775

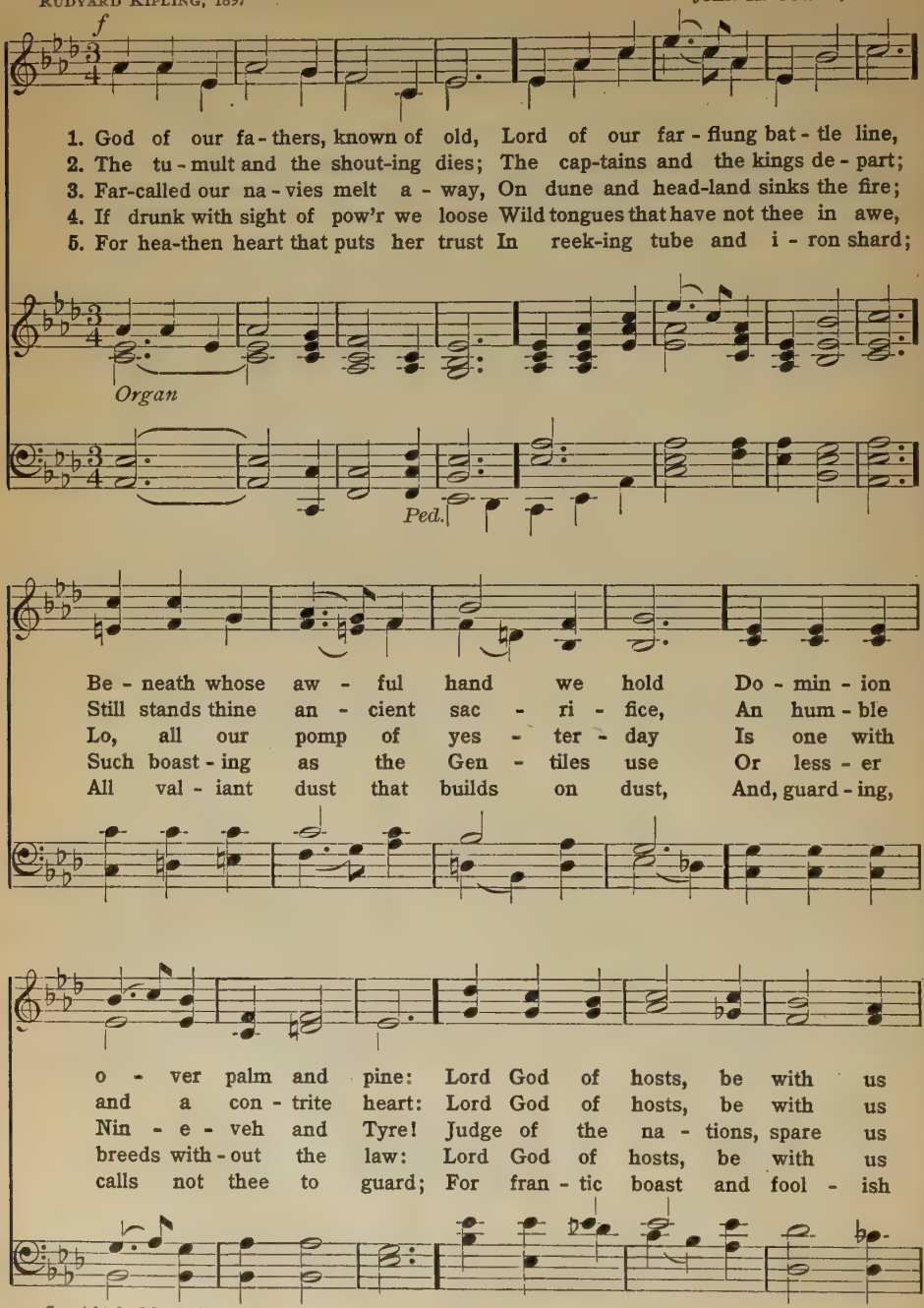
f
1. O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,
2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
3. And where is that band who so vaunt - ing - ly swore
4. O thus be it e'er when free - men shall stand
What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing,
Where the foe's haugh-ty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,
That the hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion
Be - tween their loved homes and the war's des - o - la - tion;
Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the per - il - ous fight,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep,
A home and a coun - try should leave us no more?
Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the heav'n - res - cued land
O'er the ram - parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly stream-ing?
As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?
Their blood has washed out their foul foot - steps' pol - lu - tion.
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre - served us a na - tion.

And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,
Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam,
No ref - uge could save the hire - ling and slave
Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just,
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there:
In full glo - ry re - flect - ed, now shines on the stream:
From the ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave;
And this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust!"
ff
O say, does the Star - span - gled Ban - ner yet wave
'Tis the Star - span - gled Ban - ner— O long may it wave
And the Star - span - gled Ban - ner in tri - umph doth wave
And the Star - span - gled Ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave
rit.
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave! A - men.

212

GOWER'S RECESSIONAL Six 8s.

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897 JOHN H. GOWER, 1903


f
1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung bat - tle line,
2. The tu - mult and the shout-ing dies; The cap-tains and the kings de - part;
3. Far-called our na - vies melt a - way, On dune and head-land sinks the fire;
4. If drunk with sight of pow'r we loose Wild tongues that have not thee in awe,
5. For hea-then heart that puts her trust In reek-ing tube and i - ron shard;
Organ
Ped.
Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion
Still stands thine an - cient sac - ri - fice, An hum - ble
Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day Is one with
Such boast - ing as the Gen - tiles use Or less - er
All val - iant dust that builds on dust, And, guard - ing,
o - ver palm and pine: Lord God of hosts, be with us
and a con - trite heart: Lord God of hosts, be with us
Nin - e - veh and Tyre! Judge of the na - tions, spare us
breeds with - out the law: Lord God of hosts, be with us
calls not thee to guard; For fran - tic boast and fool - ish

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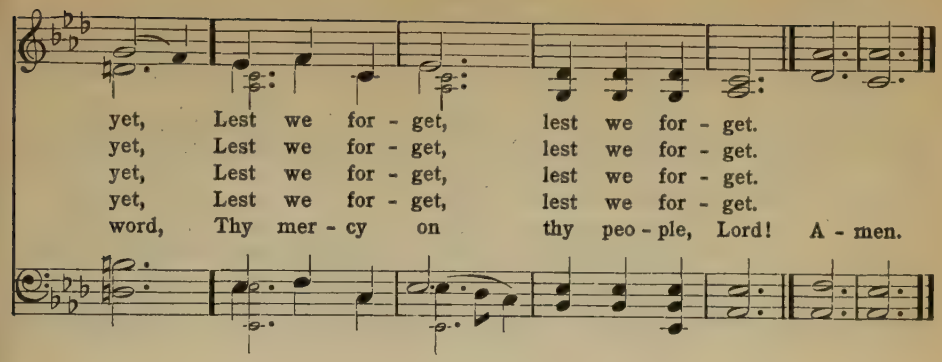

yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
word, Thy mer - cy on thy peo - ple, Lord! A - men.

213

FEODORE H. M.

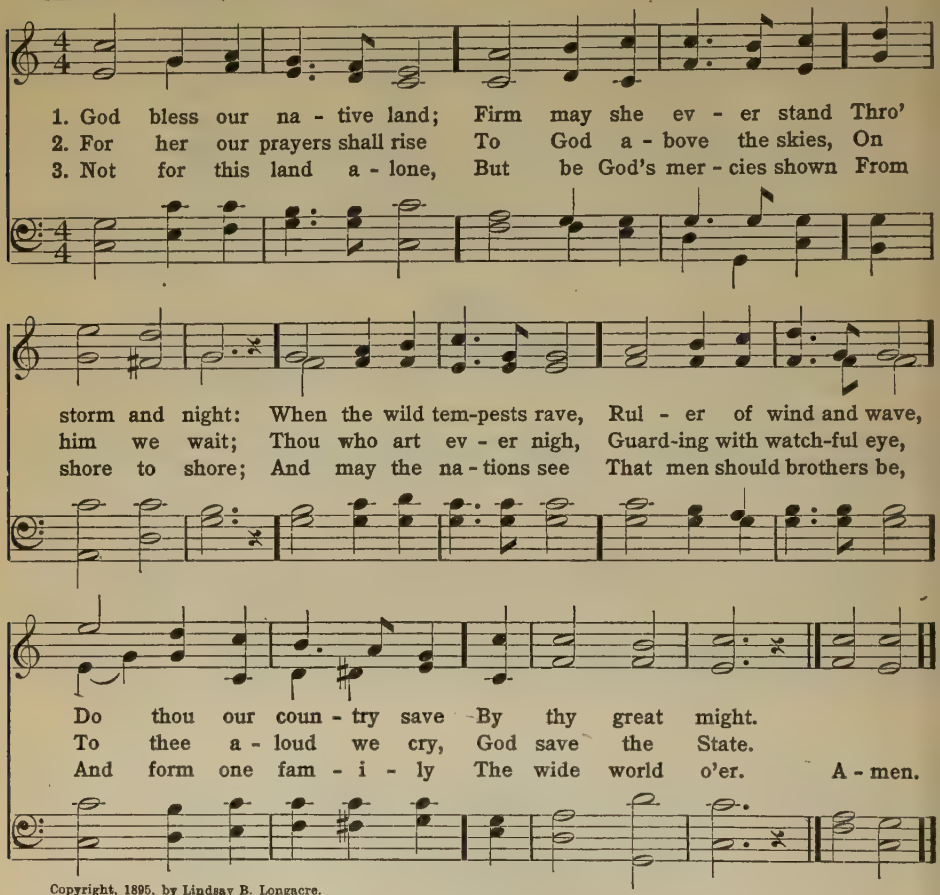
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1871 — WILLIAM HAYNES, 1829-1902

1. To thee, our God, we fly For mer - cy and for grace; O hear our
2. A - rise, O Lord of hosts; Be jeal - ous for thy name, And drive from
3. The pow'rs or-dained by thee With heav'n-ly wis - dom bless; May they thy
4. Give peace, Lord, in our time; O let no foe draw nigh, Nor law - less
low - ly cry, And hide not thou thy face! O Lord, stretch forth thy
out our coasts The sins that put to shame: O Lord, stretch forth thy
serv - ants be, And rule in right-eous - ness: O Lord, stretch forth thy
deed of crime In - sult thy Maj - es - ty: O Lord, stretch forth thy
might - y hand, And guard and bless our fa - ther - land! A - men.

214

NEW AMERICA 6,6,4,6,6,6,4.

CHARLES T. BROOKS, c. 1833 (German tr.) L. B. LONGACRE, 1895


1. God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand Thro'
2. For her our prayers shall rise To God a - bove the skies, On
3. Not for this land a - lone, But be God's mer - cies shown From
storm and night: When the wild tem-pests rave, Rul - er of wind and wave,
him we wait; Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guard-ing with watch-ful eye,
shore to shore; And may the na - tions see That men should brothers be,
Do thou our coun - try save By thy great might.
To thee a - loud we cry, God save the State.
And form one fam - i - ly The wide world o'er. A - men.

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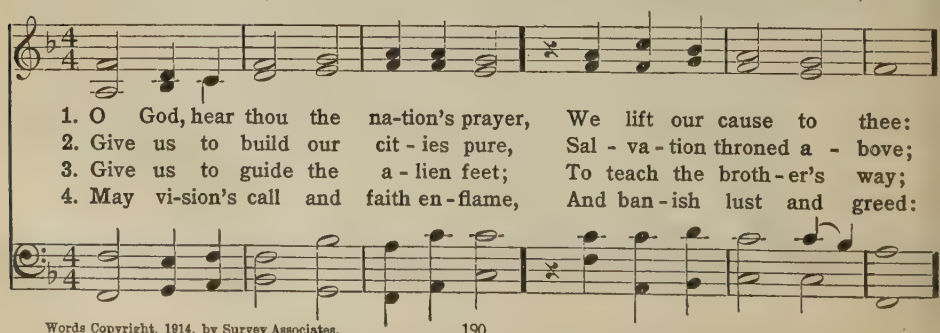
215

NUN DANKET ALL C. M.

IRVING MAURER, 1912 Praxis Pietatis Melica, 1653


1. O God, hear thou the na-tion's prayer, We lift our cause to thee:
2. Give us to build our cit - ies pure, Sal - va - tion throned a - bove;
3. Give us to guide the a - lien feet; To teach the broth - er's way;
4. May vi-sion's call and faith en - flame, And ban - ish lust and greed:

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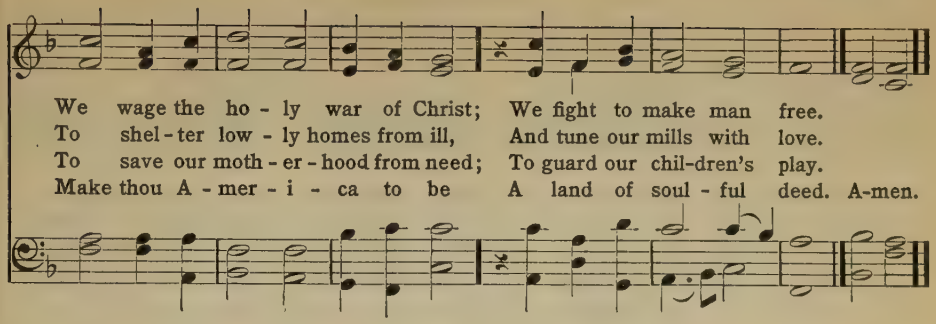

We wage the ho - ly war of Christ; We fight to make man free.
To shel - ter low - ly homes from ill, And tune our mills with love.
To save our moth - er - hood from need; To guard our chil-dren's play.
Make thou A - mer - i - ca to be A land of soul - ful deed. A-men.

216

DUKE STREET L. M.

LEONARD BACON, 1833 — JOHN HATTON, c. 1793

1. O God, be - neath thy guid - ing hand Our ex - iled
2. Thou heard'st, well-pleased, the song, the prayer: Thy bless - ing
3. Laws, free - dom, truth, and faith in God Came with those
4. And here thy name, O God of love, Their chil - dren's
fa - thers crossed the sea; And when they trod the win - try
came; and still its pow'r Shall on - ward, thro' all a - ges,
ex - iles o'er the waves; And where their pil - grim feet have
chil - dren shall a - dore, Till these e - ter - nal hills re-
strand, With prayer and psalm they wor - shiped thee.
bear The mem - 'ry of that ho - ly hour.
trod, The God they trust - ed guards their graves.
move, And spring a - dorns the earth no more. A - men.

217

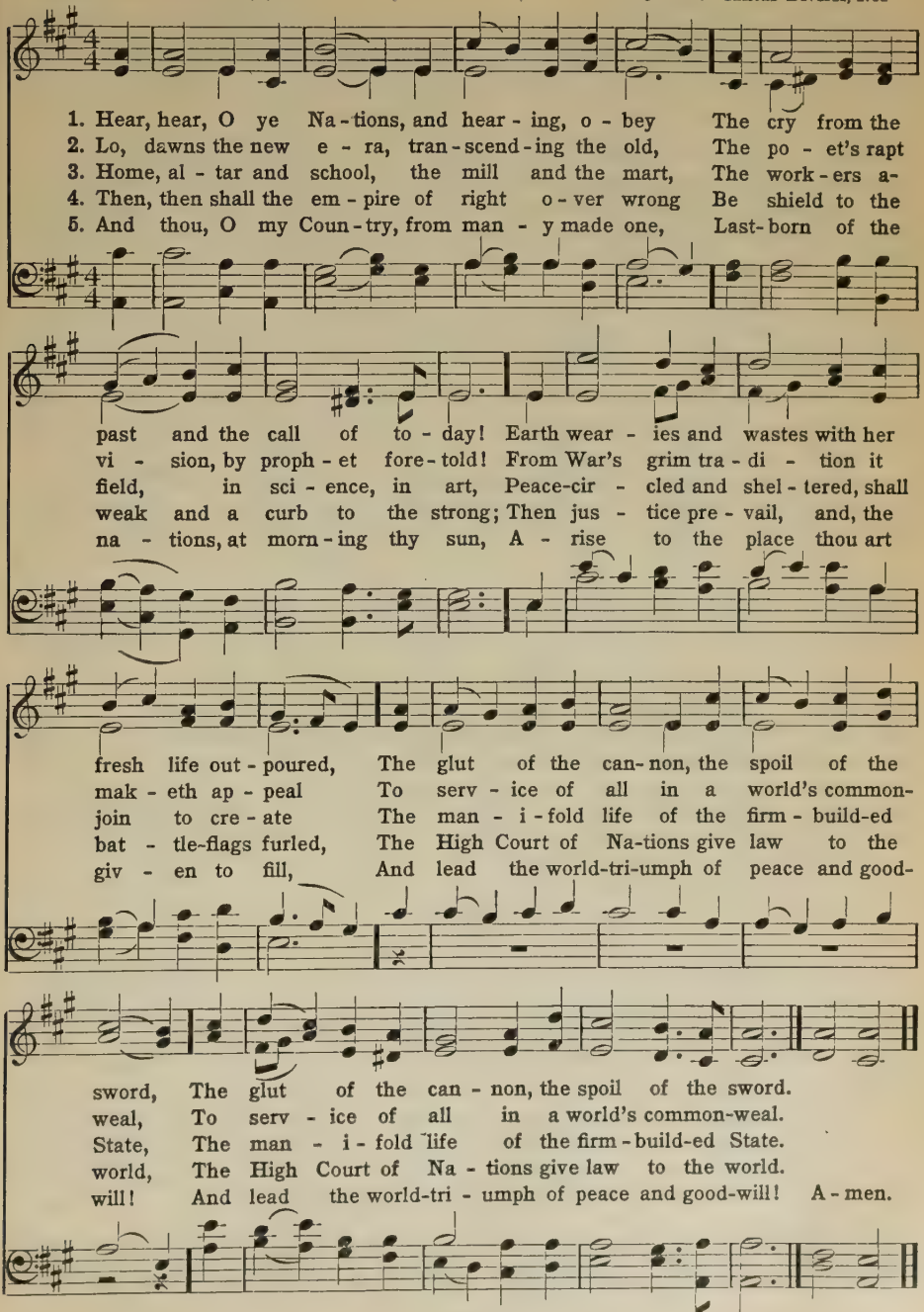
ULTOR OMNIPOTENS 11,10,11,9.

Russian. Tr. H. F. Chorley, 1842 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874

1. God the All - Mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sa - ken
2. God the All - Right - eous One! man hath de - fied thee;
3. God the All - Wise! by the fire of thy chas - t'ning
4. So will thy peo - ple, with thank - ful de - vo - tion,
Thy ways of bless - ed - ness, slight - ed thy word;
Yet to e - ter - ni - ty stand - eth thy word,
Earth shall to free - dom and truth be re - stored;
Praise him who saved them from per - il and sword,
Bid not thy wrath in its ter - rors a - wa - ken;
False - hood and wrong shall not tar - ry be - side thee;
Thro' the thick dark - ness thy king - dom is has - t'ning;
Shout - ing in cho - rus from o - cean to o - cean,
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Thou wilt give peace in thy time, O Lord.
Peace to the na - tions, and praise to the Lord. A - men.

ADESTE FIDELES Four 11s.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, (1840—) Anonymous. Cantus Diversi, 1751


1. Hear, hear, O ye Na-tions, and hear-ing, o-bey The cry from the
2. Lo, dawns the new e-ra, tran-scend-ing the old, The po-et's rapt
3. Home, al-tar and school, the mill and the mart, The work-ers a-
4. Then, then shall the em-pire of right o-ver wrong Be shield to the
5. And thou, O my Coun-try, from man-y made one, Last-born of the
past and the call of to-day! Earth wear-ies and wastes with her
vi-sion, by proph-et fore-told! From War's grim tra-di-tion it
field, in sci-ence, in art, Peace-cir-cled and shel-tered, shall
weak and a curb to the strong; Then jus-tice pre-vail, and, the
na-tions, at morn-ing thy sun, A-rise to the place thou art
fresh life out-poured, The glut of the can-non, the spoil of the
mak-eth ap-peal To serv-ice of all in a world's common-
join to cre-ate The man-i-fold life of the firm-build-ed
bat-tle-flags furled, The High Court of Na-tions give law to the
giv-en to fill, And lead the world-tri-umph of peace and good-
sword, The glut of the can-non, the spoil of the sword.
weal, To serv-ice of all in a world's common-weal.
State, The man-i-fold life of the firm-build-ed State.
world, The High Court of Na-tions give law to the world.
will! And lead the world-tri-umph of peace and good-will! A-men.

219

QUEBEC L. M.

H. W. BAKER, 1868 — H. W. BAKER, 1868

1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars through-
2. Re - mem - ber, Lord, thy works of old, The won - ders
3. Whom shall we trust but thee, O Lord? Where rest but
4. Where saints and an - gels dwell a - bove, All hearts are

out the world to cease; The wrath of sin - ful man re-
that our fa - thers told; Re - mem - ber not our sin's dark
on thy faith - ful word? None ev - er called on thee in
knit in ho - ly love; O bind us in that heav'n - ly

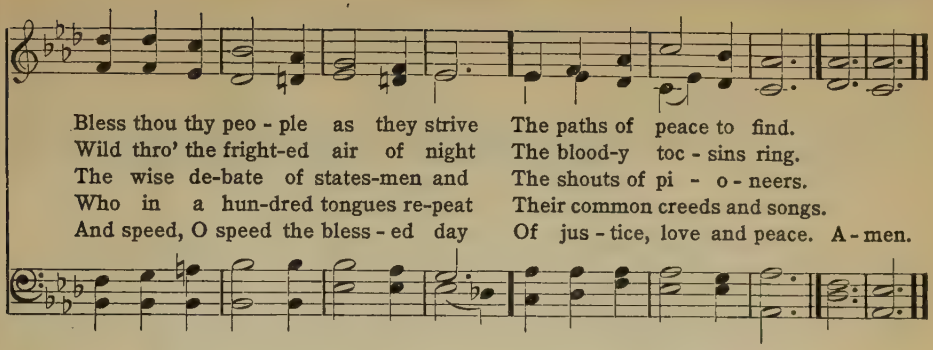
strain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
stain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
vain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
chain! Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain! A - men.

220

ST. AGNES C. M.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES — JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

1. God of the na - tions, near and far, Rul - er of all man - kind,
2. The clash of arms still shakes the sky, King bat - tles still with king—
3. But clear - er far the friend - ly speech Of sci - en - tists and seers,
4. And strong-er far the clasp - ed hands Of la - bor's teem - ing throngs,
5. O Fath - er! from the curse of war We pray thee give re - lease,


Bless thou thy peo - ple as they strive The paths of peace to find.
Wild thro' the fright-ed air of night The blood-y toc - sins ring.
The wise de-bate of states-men and The shouts of pi - o - neers.
Who in a hun-dred tongues re-peat Their common creeds and songs.
And speed, O speed the bless - ed day Of jus - tice, love and peace. A - men.

221

PENTECOST L. M.

WILLIAM MERRELL VORIES — WILLIAM BOYD, 1846

1. Let there be light, Lord God of Hosts! Let there be
2. With - in our pas - sioned hearts in - still The calm that
3. Give us the peace of vi - sion clear To see our
4. Let woe and waste of war - fare cease, That use - ful
wis - dom on the earth! Let broad hu - man - i - ty have
end - eth strain and strife; Make us thy min - is - ters of
broth - ers' good our own, To joy and suf - fer not a-
la - bor yet may build Its homes with love and laugh - ter
birth! Let there be deeds, in - stead of boasts.
life; Purge us from lusts that curse and kill!
lone: The love that cast - eth out all fear!
filled! God, give thy way - ward chil - dren peace! A - men.

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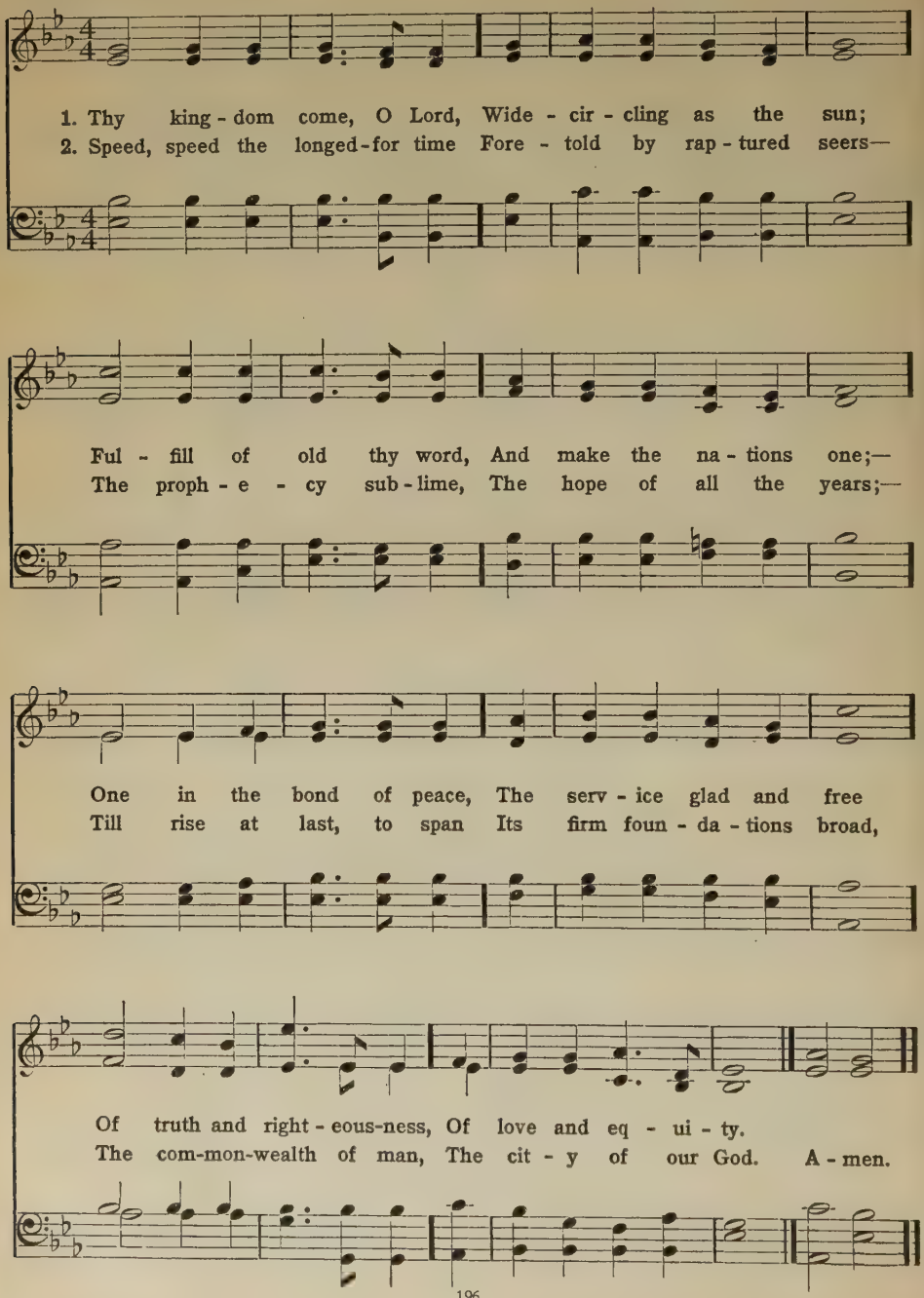
222

INVITATION Eight 6s.

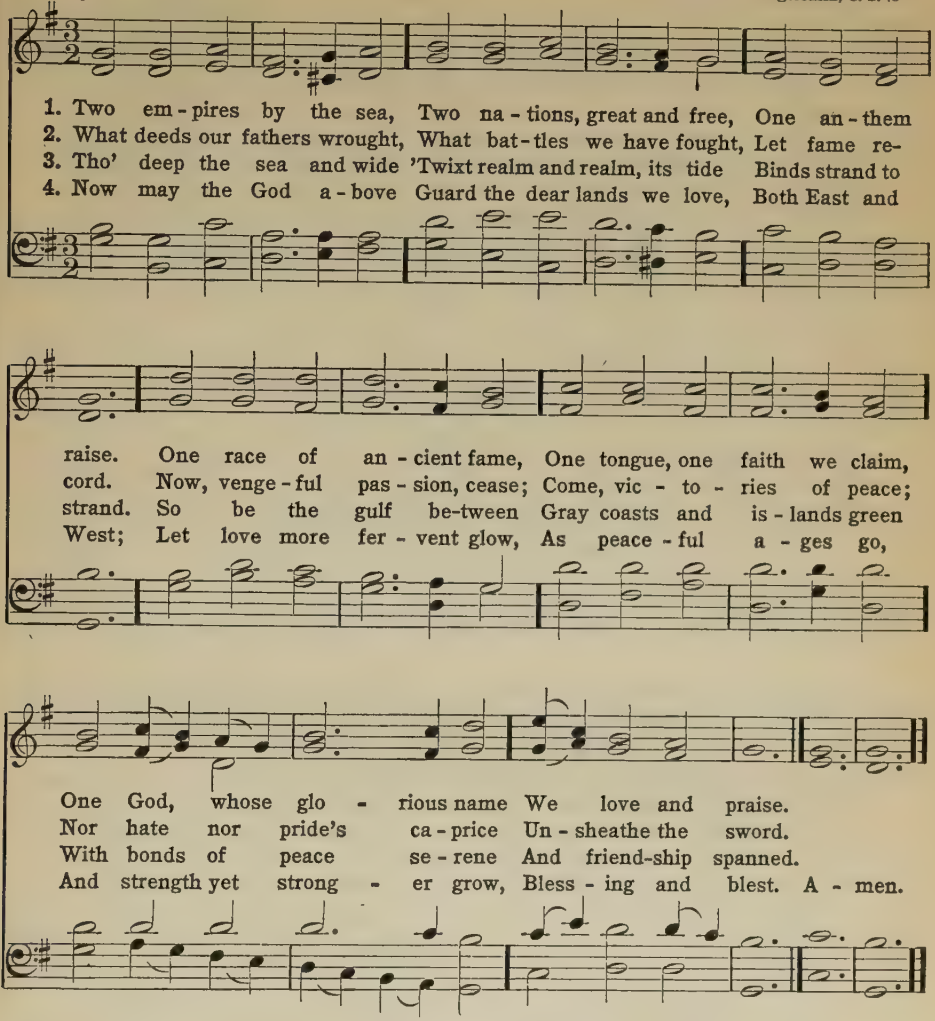
FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1905 FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881


1. Thy king - dom come, O Lord, Wide - cir - cling as the sun;
2. Speed, speed the longed-for time Fore - told by rap - tured seers—
Ful - fill of old thy word, And make the na - tions one;—
The proph - e - cy sub - lime, The hope of all the years;—
One in the bond of peace, The serv - ice glad and free
Till rise at last, to span Its firm foun - da - tions broad,
Of truth and right - eous-ness, Of love and eq - ui - ty.
The com-mon-wealth of man, The cit - y of our God. A - men.

223

INTERNATIONAL ANTHEM 6,6,4,6,6,6,4.

GEORGE HUNTINGTON, 1896 — Harmonia Anglicana, c. 1743


1. Two em - pires by the sea, Two na - tions, great and free, One an - them
2. What deeds our fathers wrought, What bat - tles we have fought, Let fame re-
3. Tho' deep the sea and wide 'Twixt realm and realm, its tide Binds strand to
4. Now may the God a - bove Guard the dear lands we love, Both East and
raise. One race of an - cient fame, One tongue, one faith we claim,
cord. Now, venge - ful pas - sion, cease; Come, vic - to - ries of peace;
strand. So be the gulf be-tween Gray coasts and is - lands green
West; Let love more fer - vent glow, As peace - ful a - ges go,
One God, whose glo - rious name We love and praise.
Nor hate nor pride's ca - price Un - sheathe the sword.
With bonds of peace se - rene And friend-ship spanned.
And strength yet strong - er grow, Bless - ing and blest. A - men.

224

NATIONAL ANTHEM OF GREAT BRITAIN

1 God save our gracious King;
Long live our noble King;
God save the King!
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us:
God save the King!

2 Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign;
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King!

225

AURELIA 7,6,7,6. D.

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866

SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. Tho' with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - pressed,
4. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
5. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,
She is his new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
By schisms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tressed,
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:
From heav'n he came and sought her To be his ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food;
Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"
Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,
With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.
And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.
Like them the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with thee. A - men.

226

CLOISTERS 11,11,11,5.

M. A. Von Löwenstern, 1644
Tr. Philip Pusey, 1857

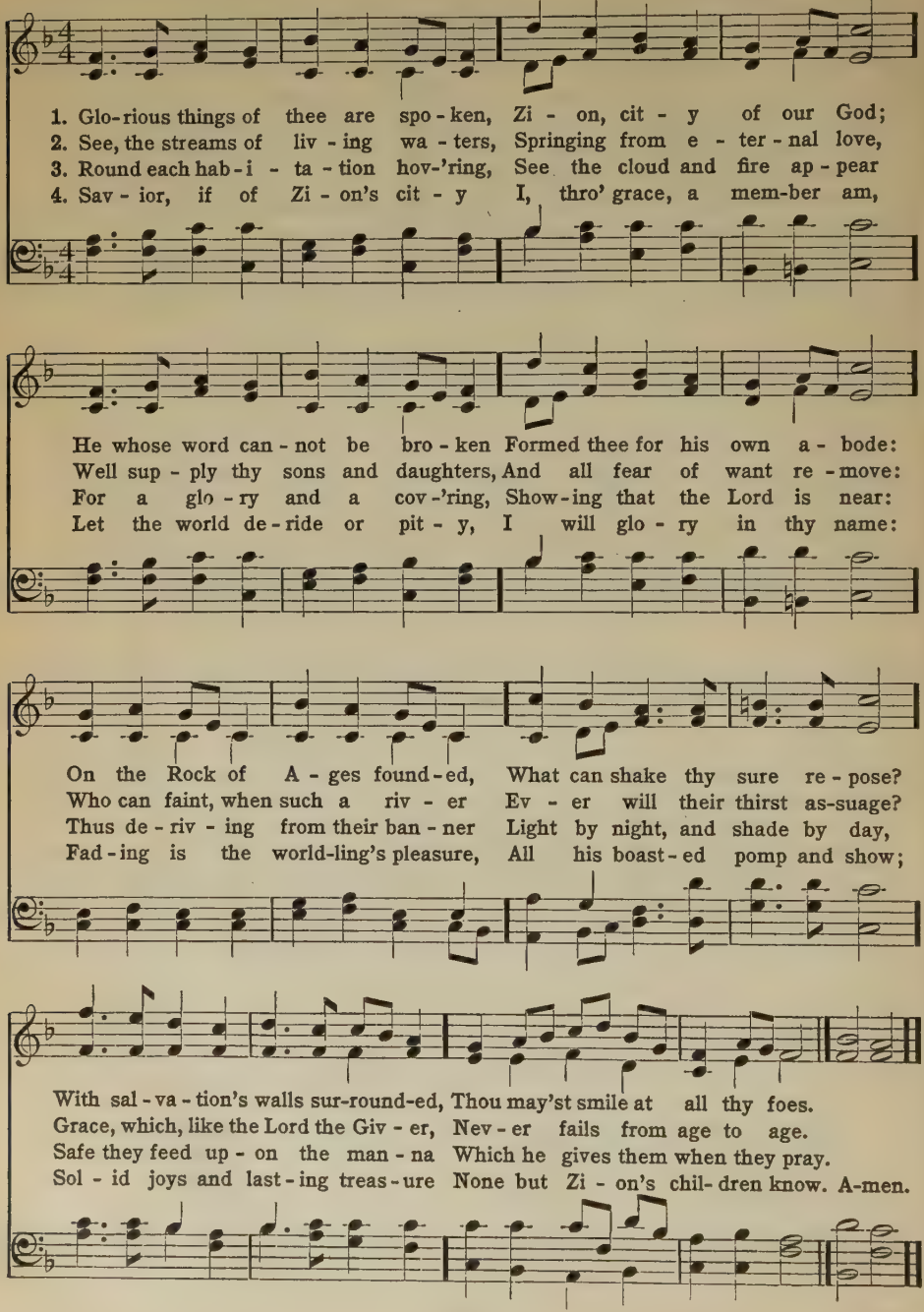
Sir Joseph Barnby, 1875

1. Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion,
2. See round thine ark the hun - gry bil - lows curl - ing;
3. Lord, thou canst help when earth - ly ar - mor fail - eth;
4. Peace in our hearts our e - vil thoughts as - suag - ing,
5. Grant us thy help till foes are back - ward driv - en;
Star of our night, and hope of ev - 'ry na - tion,
See how thy foes their ban - ners are un - furl - ing;
Lord, thou canst save when dead - ly sin as - sail - eth;
Peace in thy Church, where broth - ers are en - gag - ing,
Grant them thy truth that they may be for - giv - en;
Hear and re - ceive thy Church's sup - pli-
Lord, while their darts en - ven - omed they are
Lord, o'er thy rock nor death nor hell pre-
Peace, when the world its bus - y war is
Grant peace on earth, and, aft - er we have
ca - tion, Lord God Al - might - y.
hurl - ing Thou canst pre - serve us.
vail - eth: Grant us thy peace, Lord.
wag - ing; Send us, O Sav - ior.
striv - en, Peace in thy heav - en. A - men.

227

AUSTRIAN HYMN 8,7,8,7. D.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779 — JOSEPH HAYDN, 1797


1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab-i - ta - tion hov-'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
4. Sav - ior, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, thro' grace, a mem-ber am,
He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for his own a - bode:
Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move:
For a glo - ry and a cov-'ring, Show-ing that the Lord is near:
Let the world de-ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in thy name:
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, when such a riv - er Ev - er will their thirst as-suage?
Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner Light by night, and shade by day,
Fad - ing is the world-ling's pleasure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;
With sal - va - tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace, which, like the Lord the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.
Safe they feed up - on the man - na Which he gives them when they pray.
Sol - id joys and last - ing treas - ure None but Zi - on's chil-dren know. A-men.

228

REGENT SQUARE 8,7,8,7,8,7.

Anonymous. (Latin, 6th or 7th Cent.)
Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1851

HENRY SMART, 1867

1. Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ the head and
2. All that ded - i - cat - ed cit - y, Dear - ly loved of
3. To this tem - ple, where we call thee, Come, O Lord of
4. Here vouch - safe to all thy serv - ants What they ask of
cor - ner - stone, Cho - sen of the Lord and pre - cious,
God on high, In ex - ult - ant ju - bi - la - tion
hosts, to - day: With thy wont - ed lov - ing - kind - ness
thee to gain, What they gain from thee for - ev - er
Bind - ing all the Church in one, Ho - ly Zi - on's
Pours per - pet - ual mel - o - dy, God the One in
Hear thy peo - ple as they pray, And thy full - est
With the bless - ed to re - tain, And here - aft - er
help for - ev - er, And her con - fi - dence a - lone.
Three a - dor - ing In glad hymns e - ter - nal - ly.
ben - e - dic - tion Shed with - in its walls al - way.
in thy glo - ry Ev - er - more with thee to reign. A - men.

229

MUNICH 7,6,7,6. D.

JANE BORTHWICK, 1859 — Meiningisches Gesang-Buch, 1693

1. Has - ten the time ap - point - ed, By proph - ets long fore - told,
2. Let Jew and Gen - tile, meet - ing From man - y a dis - tant shore,
3. Let all that now u - nites us More sweet and last - ing prove,
4. O long - ex - pect - ed dawn - ing, Come with thy cheer-ing ray;
When all shall dwell to - geth - er, One Shep - herd and one fold:
A - round one al - tar kneel - ing, One com - mon Lord a - dore:
A clo - ser bond of un - ion In a blest land of love:
When shall the morn - ing bright - en, The shad - ows flee a - way?
Let ev - 'ry i - dol per - ish, To moles and bats be thrown;
Let all that now di - vides us Re - move, and pass a - way,
Let war be learned no lon - ger; Let strife and tu - mult cease;
O sweet an - tic - i - pa - tion! It cheers the watch - ers on
And ev - 'ry prayer be of - fered To God in Christ a - lone.
Like shad - ows of the morn - ing Be - fore the blaze of day.
All earth his bless-ed king - dom, The Lord and Prince of peace!
To pray, and hope, and la - bor, Till the dark night be gone. A-men.

RUSSIAN HYMN Four 10s.

From ALEXANDER POPE'S "Messiah," 1712, alt. A. T. LVOFF, 1833

1. Rise, crowned with light, im - pe - rial Sa - lem, rise!
2. See a long race thy spa - cious courts a - dorn:
3. See bar - b'rous na - tions at thy gates at - tend,
4. The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke de - cay,
Ex - alt thy tow'r - ing head and lift thine eyes!
See fu - ture sons, and daugh - ters yet un - born,
Walk in thy light, and in thy tem - ple bend:
Rocks fall to dust, and moun - tains melt a - way;
See heav'n its spark - ling por - tals wide dis - play,
In crowd - ing ranks on ev - 'ry side a - rise,
See thy bright al - tars thronged with pros - trate kings,
But fixed his word, his sav - ing pow'r re - mains;
And break up - on thee in a flood of day.
De - mand - ing life, im - pa - tient for the skies.
While ev - 'ry land its joy - ous trib - ute brings.
Thy realms shall last, thine own Mes - si - ah reigns. A-men.

231

WHITNEY 10,10,10,10,4.

GEORGE MATHESON, 1842-1906 — MARK ANDREWS, 1910

1. Gath - er us in, thou love that fill - est all, . . .
2. Gath - er us in: we wor - ship on - ly thee; . .
3. Each sees one col - or of thy rain - bow light, . .
4. Thine is the mys - tic life great In - dia craves, . .
5. Some seek a Fa - ther in the heav'ns a - bove, . .
Gath - er our ri - val faiths with - in thy fold,
In var - ied names we stretch a com - mon hand;
Each looks up - on one tint and calls it heav'n;
Thine is the Par - see's sin - de - stroy - ing beam,
Some ask a hu - man im - age to a - dore;
Rend each man's tem - ple's veil, and bid it fall,
In di - verse forms a com - mon soul we see;
Thou art the full - ness of our par - tial sight;
Thine is the Bud - dhist's rest from toss - ing waves,
Some crave a spir - it vast as life and love:
That we may know that thou hast been of old;
In man - y ships we seek one spir - it - land;
We are not per - fect till we find the sev'n;
Thine is the em - pire of vast Chi - na's dream;
With - in thy man - sions we have all and more;

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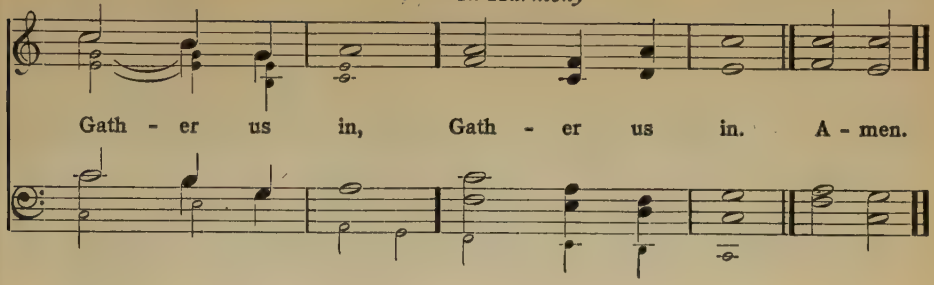
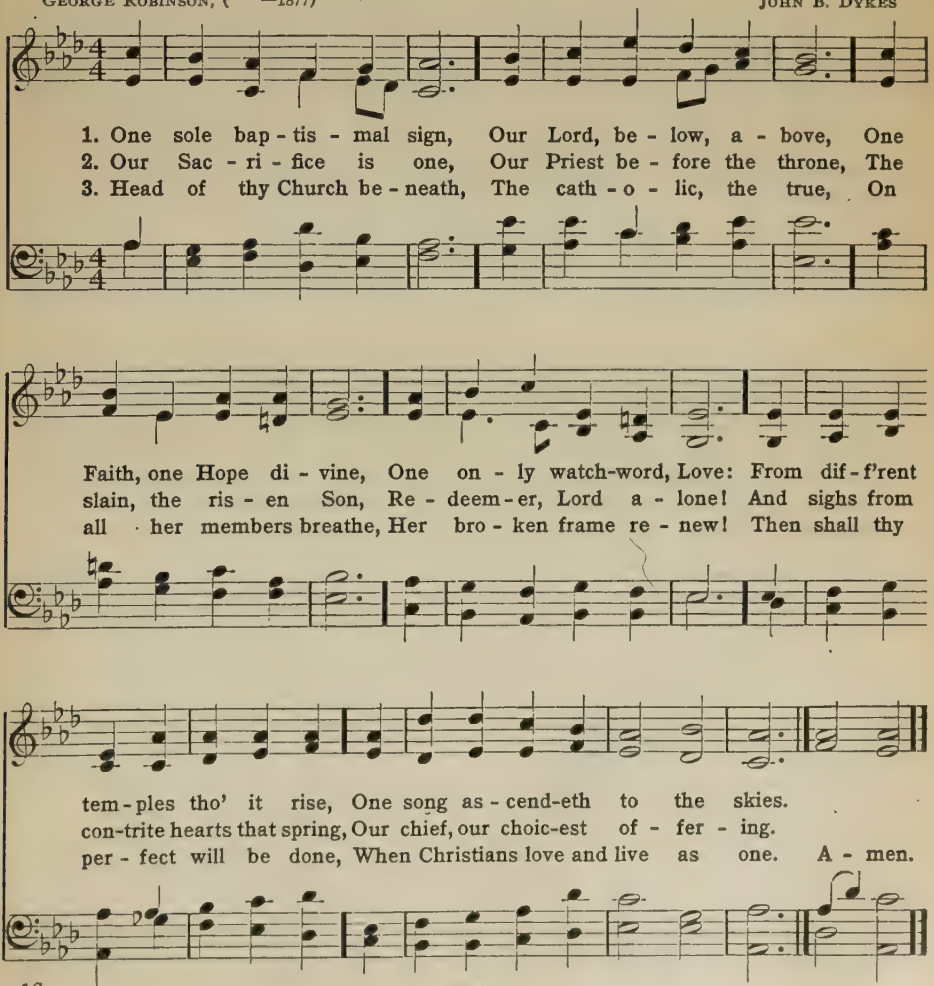
In Unison *In Harmony*



232

ST. GODRIC 6,6,6,6,8,8.

GEORGE ROBINSON, (—1877) JOHN B. DYKES


1. One sole bap - tis - mal sign, Our Lord, be - low, a - bove, One
2. Our Sac - ri - fice is one, Our Priest be - fore the throne, The
3. Head of thy Church be - neath, The cath - o - lic, the true, On
Faith, one Hope di - vine, One on - ly watch-word, Love: From dif - f'rent
slain, the ris - en Son, Re - deem - er, Lord a - lone! And sighs from
all her members breathe, Her bro - ken frame re - new! Then shall thy
tem - ples tho' it rise, One song as - cend-eth to the skies.
con-trite hearts that spring, Our chief, our choic-est of - fer - ing.
per - fect will be done, When Christians love and live as one. A - men.

233

YORKSHIRE Six 10s.

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1864 JOHN WAINWRIGHT, 1760

1. E - ter - nal Rul - er of the cease-less round Of cir - cling plan-ets
2. We are of thee, the chil - dren of thy love, The broth-ers of thy
3. We would be one in ha - tred of all wrong, One in our love of
4. O clothe us with thy heav'n-ly ar - mor, Lord,— Thy trust - y shield, thy
sing - ing on their way, Guide of the na - tions from the night pro-found
well - be - lov - ed Son; De - scend, O Ho - ly Spir - it, like a dove,
all things sweet and fair, One with the joy that breaketh in - to song,
sword of love di - vine: Our in - spi - ra - tion be thy con-stant word;
In - to the glo - ry of the per - fect day, Rule in our hearts that
In - to our hearts that we may be as one,— As one with thee, to
One with the grief that trem-bles in - to prayer, One in the pow'r that
We ask no vic - to - ries that are not thine: Give or with-hold, let
we may ev - er be Guid - ed, and strengthened, and up-held by thee.
whom we ev - er tend, As one with him, our Brother and our Friend.
makes thy children free To fol - low truth, and thus to fol - low thee.
pain or pleas-ure be, E - nough to know that we are serv - ing thee. A - men.

234

ST. CATHERINE L. M. *With Refrain*

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849 — HENRY F. HEMY and J. G. WALTON, 1874

1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,
2. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na - tions
3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in
fire and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy
un - to thee; And through the truth that comes from God
all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
Refrain
When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word!
Man - kind shall then in - deed be free. Faith of our fa - thers,
By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.
ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - men.

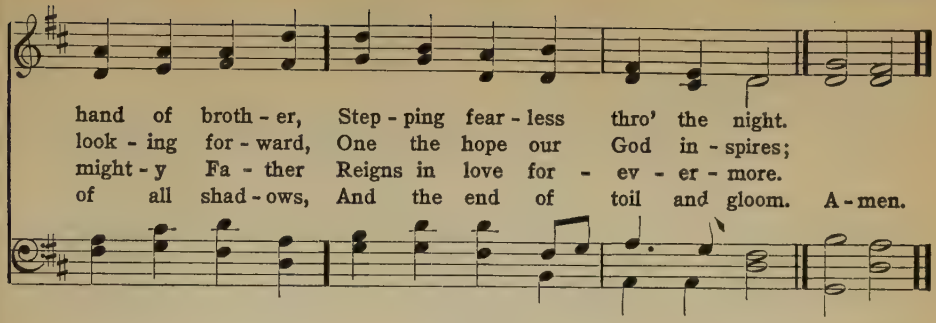
235

ST. ASAPH 8,7,8,7. D.

BERNHARDT S. INGEMANN, 1825
Tr. S. BARING-GOULD, 1867

WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872

1. Thro' the night of doubt and sor - row On - ward goes the
pil - grim band, Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March - ing
to the prom - ised land: Clear be - fore us through the dark - ness
Gleams and burns the guid - ing light; Broth - er clasps the
2. One the light of God's own pres - ence, O'er his ran - somed
peo - ple shed, Chas - ing far the gloom and ter - ror, Bright-'ning
all the path we tread; One the ob - ject of our jour - ney,
One the faith which nev - er tires, One the ear - nest
3. One the strain as lips of thou - sands Lift as from the
heart of one, One the con - flict, one the per - il, One the
march in God be - gun; One the glad - ness of re - joic - ing
On the far e - ter - nal shore, Where the One Al-
4. On - ward, there - fore, pil - grim broth - ers, On - ward, with the
cross our aid; Bear its shame, and fight its bat - tle, Till we
rest be - neath its shade: Soon shall come the great a - wak - ing,
Soon the rend - ing of the tomb; Then the scat - t'ring


hand of broth - er, Step - ping fear - less thro' the night.
look - ing for - ward, One the hope our God in - spires;
might - y Fa - ther Reigns in love for - ev - er - more.
of all shad - ows, And the end of toil and gloom. A - men.

236

AZMON C. M.

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1892

C. G. GLASER
ARR. LOWELL MASON, 1839

1. Come, let us join with faith - ful souls Our
2. Faith - ful are all who love the truth And
3. And faith - ful are the gen - tle hearts, To
4. O Lord of hosts, our faith re - new, And
song of faith to sing, One broth - er - hood in
dare the truth to tell, Who stead - fast stand at
whom the pow'r is giv'n Of ev - 'ry hearth to
grant us, in thy love, To sing the songs of
heart are we, And one our Lord and King.
God's right hand, And strive to serve him well.
make a home, Of ev - 'ry home a heav'n.
vic - to - ry With faith - ful souls a - bove. A - men.

237

ALMSGIVING 8,8,8,4.

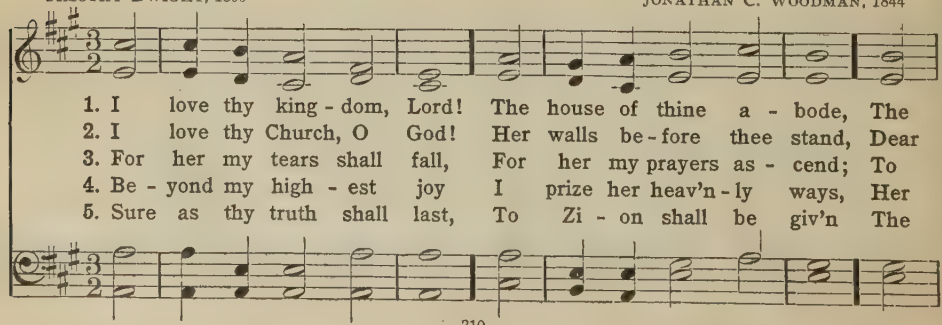
CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1871 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

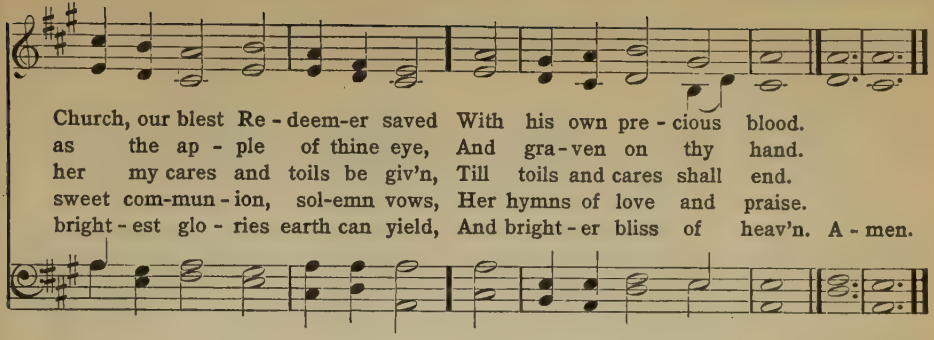
1. Fa - ther of all, from land and sea The na - tions
2. O Son of God, whose love so free For men did
3. Join high with low, join young with old, In love that
4. O Spir - it blest, who from a - bove Cam'st gen - tly
sing, "Thine, Lord, are we; Count - less in num - ber,
make thee man to be, U - nit - ed to our
nev - er wax - es cold; Un - der one Shep - herd,
glid - ing like a dove, Calm all our strife, give
But in thee May we be one."
God in thee May we be one.
in one fold, Make us all one.
faith and love; O make us one. A - men.

238

STATE STREET S. M.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800 — JONATHAN C. WOODMAN, 1844


1. I love thy king - dom, Lord! The house of thine a - bode, The
2. I love thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore thee stand, Dear
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend; To
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways, Her
5. Sure as thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n The


Church, our blest Re - deem-er saved With his own pre - cious blood.
as the ap - ple of thine eye, And gra-ven on thy hand.
her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
sweet com-mun - ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n. A - men.

239

DENNIS S. M.

JOHN FAWCETT, 1782

HANS G. NÄGELI
Arr. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1849

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us
5. From sor - row, toil, and pain, And sin, we
Chris - tian love: The fel - low - ship of kin - dred
ar - dent prayers; Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are
bur - dens bear, And oft - en for each oth - er
in - ward pain; But we shall still be joined in
shall be free; And per - fect love and friend - ship
minds Is like to that a - bove.
one, Our com - forts and our cares.
flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
heart, And hope to meet a - gain.
reign Through all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

240

CHIMES C. M.

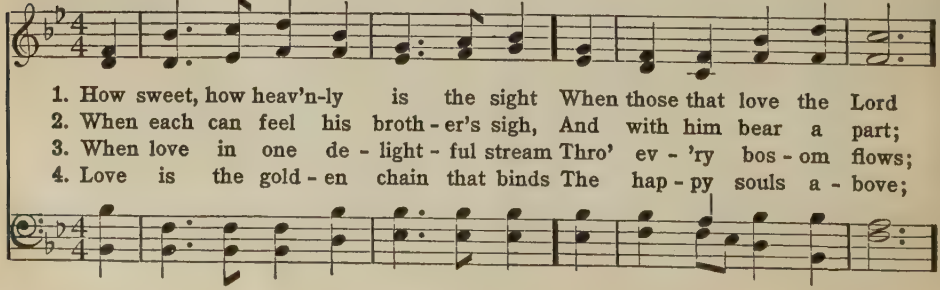
SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1864 — LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872

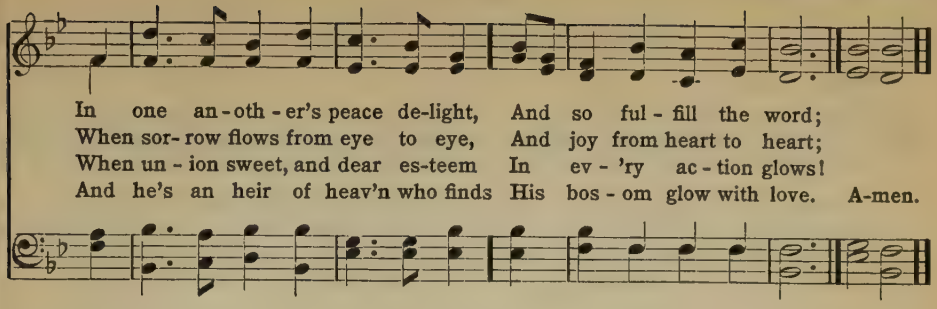
1. Cit - y of God, how broad and far Out - spread thy
2. One ho - ly Church, one ar - my strong, One stead - fast
3. How gleam thy watch - fires thro' the night With nev - er-
4. In vain the sur - ge's an - gry shock, In vain the
walls sub - lime! The true thy char - tered free - men
high in - tent, One work - ing band, one har - vest
faint - ing ray! How rise thy tow'rs, se - rene and
drift - ing sands: Un - harmed up - on th'e - ter - nal
are Of ev - 'ry age and clime.
song, One King Om - nip - o - tent!
bright, To meet the dawn - ing day!
Rock Th'e - ter - nal cit - y stands. A - men.

241

BROWN C. M.

JOSEPH SWAIN, (—1796) — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1844


1. How sweet, how heav'n-ly is the sight When those that love the Lord
2. When each can feel his broth - er's sigh, And with him bear a part;
3. When love in one de - light - ful stream Thro' ev - 'ry bos - om flows;
4. Love is the gold - en chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove;


In one an - oth - er's peace de-light, And so ful - fill the word;
When sor- row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart;
When un - ion sweet, and dear es-teem In ev - 'ry ac - tion glows!
And he's an heir of heav'n who finds His bos - om glow with love. A-men.

242

RIVAULX L. M.

ISAAC WILLIAMS, (—1865) JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. O Ho - ly Ghost, thou God of peace, Pit - y thy
2. One with our breth - ren here in love, And one with
3. O make on earth all church - es one, One with the
4. For one the Lord on whom we call, The Spir - it
Church, now rent in twain; Bid wrath, and strife, and va - riance
saints that are at rest, And one with an - gel hosts a-
bless - ed gone be - fore, All knit in sweet com - mun - -
one whom he hath giv'n, One God and Fa - ther of us
cease, And let us all be one a - gain.
bove, And one with God for - ev - er blest.
ion, To love thee, wor - ship, and a - dore.
all, One Faith on earth, one Hope of heav'n. A - men.

243

MISSIONARY HYMN 7,6,7,6. D.

REGINALD HEBER, 1819 — LOWELL MASON, 1823

1. From Greenland's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle;
3. Can we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand,
Tho' ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile:
Can we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The hea-then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
Till each re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes-si - ah's name.
Re - deem-er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A - men.

WESLEY 11,10,11,10.

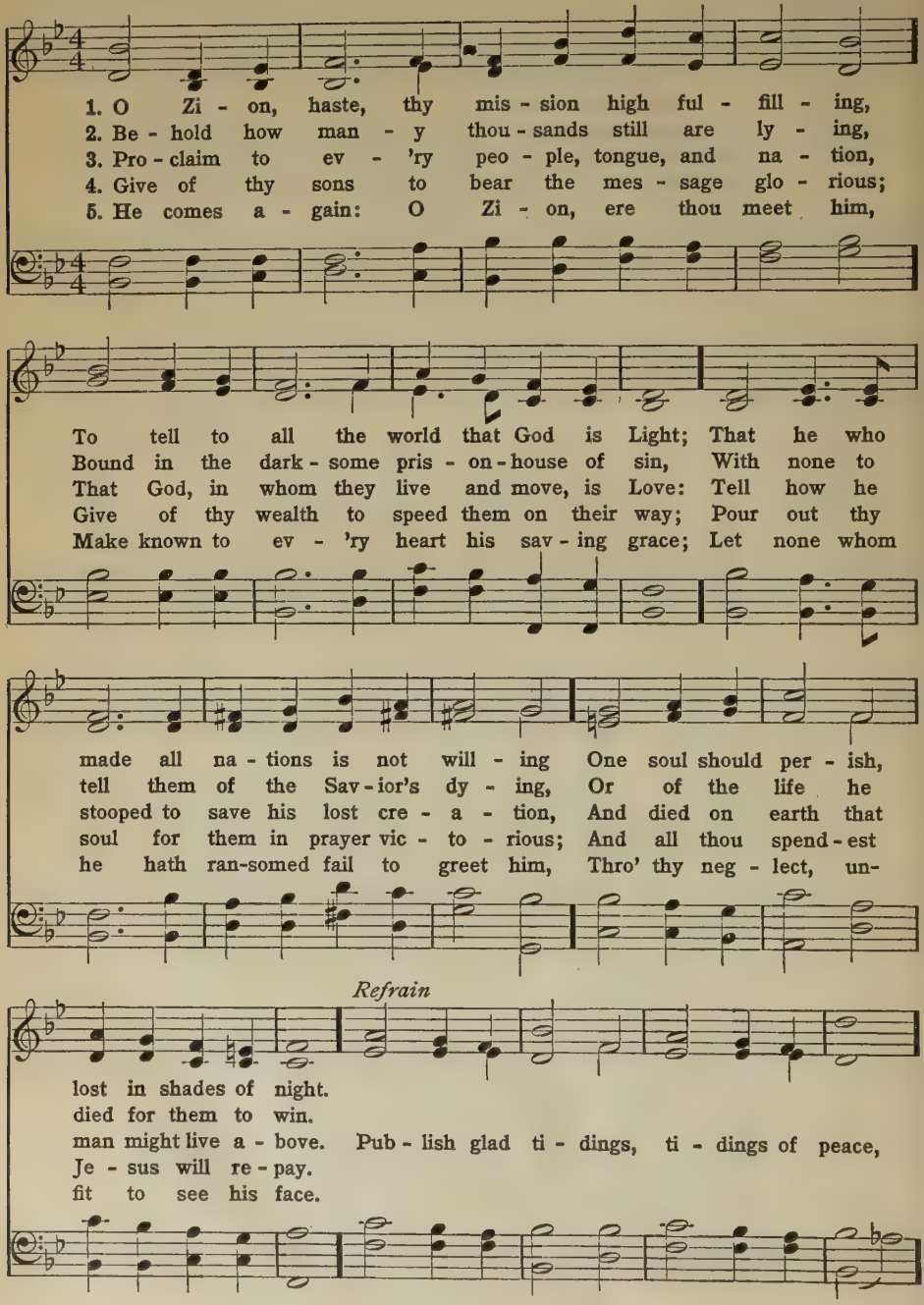
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1832 LOWELL MASON, 1830

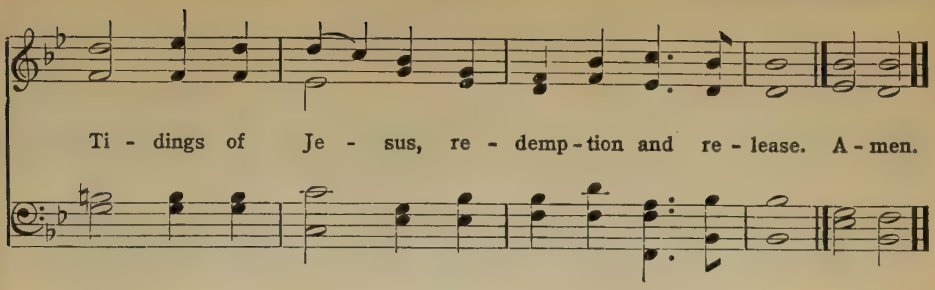
1. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
2. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
3. Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing,
4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,
Joy to the lands that in dark - ness have lain!
Long by the proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told;
Streams ev - er co - pious are glid - ing a - long;
Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high;
Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing,
Hail to the mil - lions from bond - age re - turn - ing,
Loud from the moun - tain - tops ech - oes are ring - ing,
Fall - en the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion,
Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vi - sion be - hold.
Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky. A - men.

245

TIDINGS 11,10,11,10. *With Refrain*

MARY A. THOMSON, 1870 JAMES WALCH, 1876

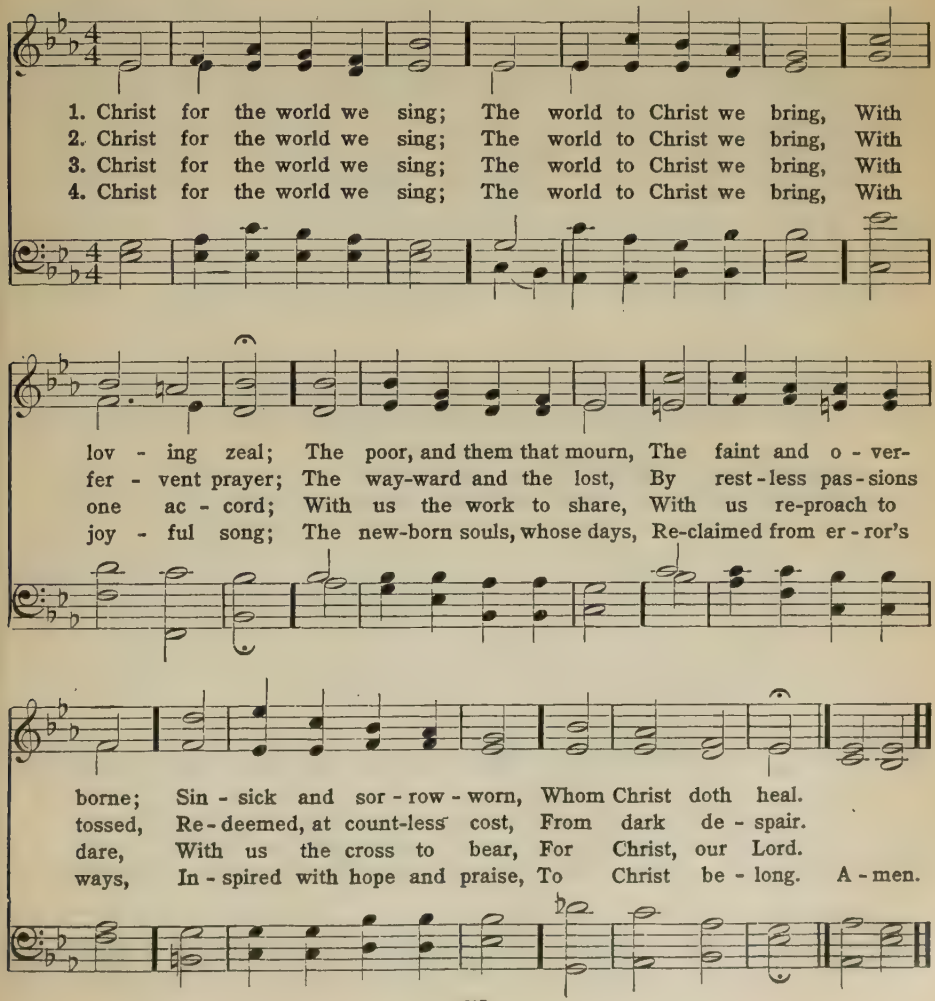

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing,
2. Be - hold how man - y thou - sands still are ly - ing,
3. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo - ple, tongue, and na - tion,
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious;
5. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet him,
To tell to all the world that God is Light; That he who
Bound in the dark - some pris - on - house of sin, With none to
That God, in whom they live and move, is Love: Tell how he
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way; Pour out thy
Make known to ev - 'ry heart his sav - ing grace; Let none whom
made all na - tions is not will - ing One soul should per - ish,
tell them of the Sav - ior's dy - ing, Or of the life he
stooped to save his lost cre - a - tion, And died on earth that
soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious; And all thou spend - est
he hath ran-somed fail to greet him, Thro' thy neg - lect, un-
Refrain
lost in shades of night.
died for them to win.
man might live a - bove. Pub - lish glad ti - dings, ti - dings of peace,
Je - sus will re - pay.
fit to see his face.



246

ST. AMBROSE 6,6,4,6,6,6,4.

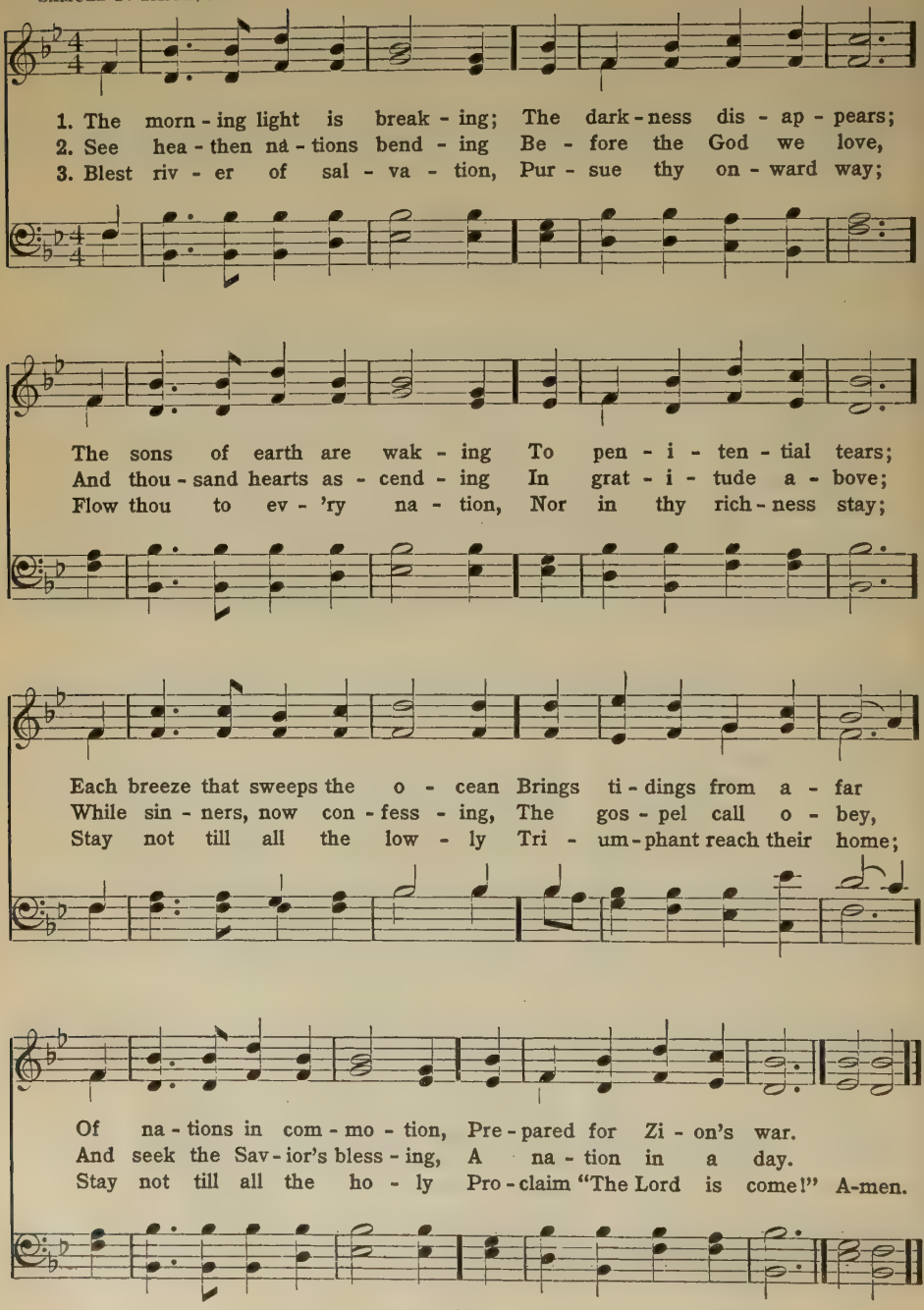
SAMUEL WOLCOTT, 1869 — WILLIAM H. MONK, 1883-1889


1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring, With
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring, With
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring, With
4. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring, With
lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and o - ver-
fer - vent prayer; The way-ward and the lost, By rest - less pas - sions
one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re-proach to
joy - ful song; The new-born souls, whose days, Re-claimed from er - ror's
borne; Sin - sick and sor - row - worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
tossed, Re - deemed, at count-less cost, From dark de - spair.
dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ, our Lord.
ways, In - spired with hope and praise, To Christ be - long. A - men.

247

WEBB 7,6,7,6. D.

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1839 — GEORGE J. WEBB, 1830


1. The morn - ing light is break - ing; The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thy on - ward way;
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay;
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um - phant reach their home;
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
And seek the Sav - ior's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro - claim "The Lord is come!" A - men.

248

WARRIOR C. M. D.

DEAN FRANCIS PARTRIDGE

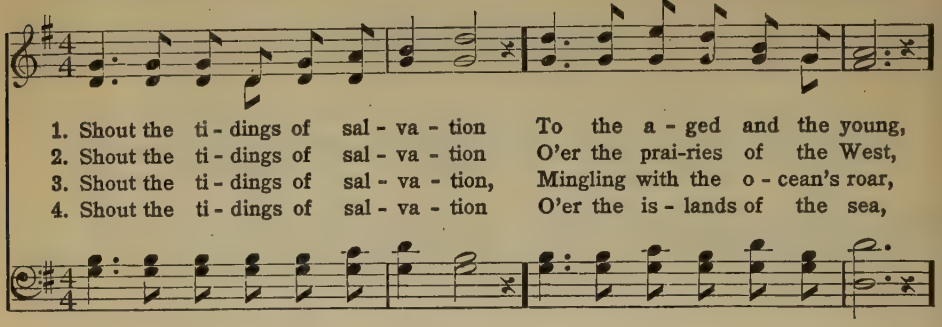
ARCHIBALD MACDONALD, 1877

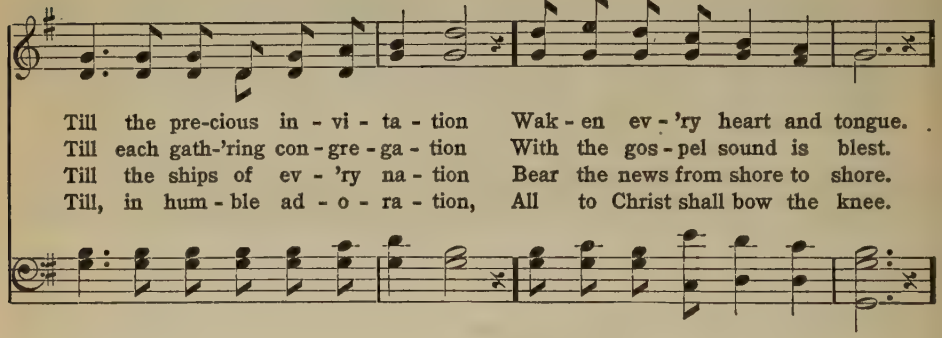
1. Up - rouse you! Sol - diers of the Cross, And let your ban - ner fly;
2. O rouse you to your no - ble task, To win a dy - ing world,
3. Then for - ward to the bat - tle press, Ye ran-somed sons of light;
Ring out the tale of Je - sus' love, And raise your songs on high:
And rest not till in ev - 'ry land Christ's ban-ner be un - furled!
Your daunt-less soul shall vic - t'ry gain In ev - 'ry long-drawn fight;
Tell all the na - tions how he died To save the world from sin;
O nev - er let your voice be stilled, Your life - long strug - gle cease,
Till ye be - fore the throne of God Your joy - ful cap - tives bring,
Pro-claim the king-dom's o - pen gates, That all may en - ter in!
Till all the earth shall wor - ship him, Th' e-ter - nal Prince of Peace.
And with the crown up - on your brow, His end-less prais - es sing! A - men.

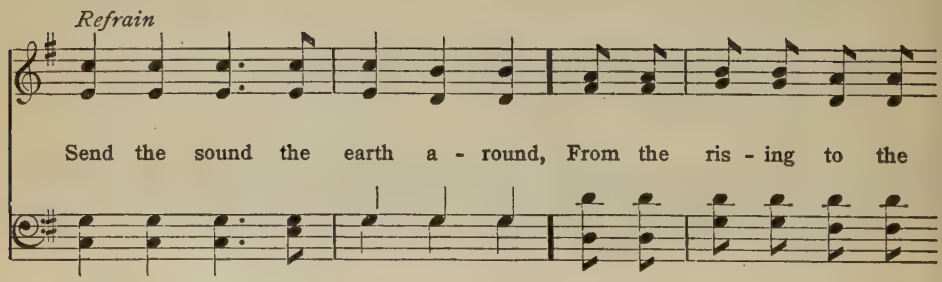
249

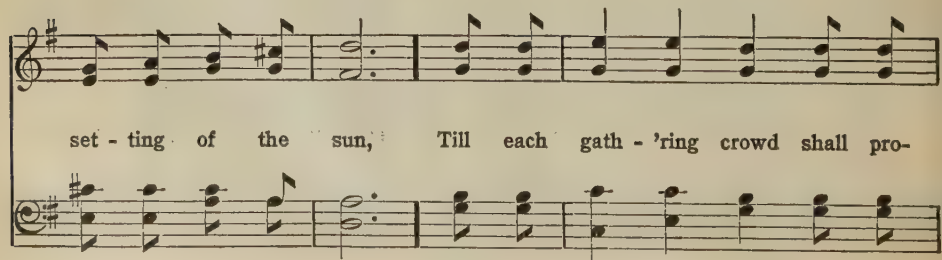
SHOUT THE TIDINGS 8,7,8,7. *With Refrain*

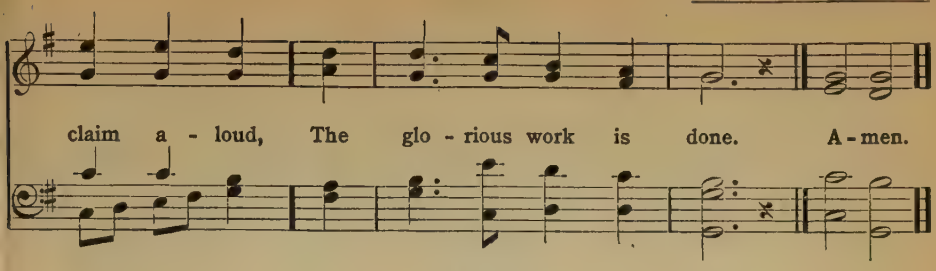
LUCIUS HART — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1816-1868


1. Shout the ti - dings of sal - va - tion To the a - ged and the young,
2. Shout the ti - dings of sal - va - tion O'er the prai-ries of the West,
3. Shout the ti - dings of sal - va - tion, Mingling with the o - cean's roar,
4. Shout the ti - dings of sal - va - tion O'er the is - lands of the sea,


Till the pre-cious in - vi - ta - tion Wak - en ev - 'ry heart and tongue.
Till each gath-'ring con - gre - ga - tion With the gos - pel sound is blest.
Till the ships of ev - 'ry na - tion Bear the news from shore to shore.
Till, in hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion, All to Christ shall bow the knee.







250

WALTHAM L. M.

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1872 — JOHN B. CALKIN, 1872

1. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky - ward and
2. Fling out the ban - ner! hea - then lands Shall see from
3. Fling out the ban - ner! sin - sick souls That sink and
4. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky - ward and
5. Fling out the ban - ner! wide and high, Sea - ward and
sea - ward, high and wide; The sun, that lights its
far the glo - rious sight, And na - tions, crowd - ing
per - ish in the strife, Shall touch in faith its
sea - ward, high and wide, Our glo - ry, on - ly
sky - ward, let it shine: Nor skill, nor might, nor
shin - ing folds, The cross, on which the Sav - ior died.
to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.
ra - diant hem, And spring im - mor - tal in - to life.
in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied!
mer - it ours; We con - quer on - ly in that sign. A - men.

251

ZION 8,7,8,7,4,7.

THOMAS KELLEY, 1806 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830

1. On the moun-tain-top ap-pear-ing, Lo! the sa-cred her-ald stands,
2. Has thy night been long and mourn-ful? Have thy friends un-faith-ful proved?
3. God, thy God, will now re-store thee; He him-self ap-pears thy friend;
4. En-e-mies no more shall troub-le; All thy wrongs shall be re-dressed;
Wel-come news to Zi-on bear-ing, Zi-on long in hos-tile lands:
Have thy foes been proud and scorn-ful, By thy sighs and tears un-moved?
All thy foes shall flee be-fore thee; Here their boasts and tri-umphs end;
For thy shame thou shalt have doub-le, In thy Mak-er's fa-vor blessed,
Mourn-ing cap-tive, God him-self will loose thy bands,
Cease thy mourn-ing, Zi-on still is well be-loved,
Great de-liv-'rance Zi-on's King vouch-safes to send,
All thy con-flicts End in ev-er-last-ing rest!
Mourn-ing cap-tive, God him-self will loose thy bands.
Cease thy mourn-ing, Zi-on still is well be-loved.
Great de-liv-'rance Zi-on's King vouch-safes to send.
All thy con-flicts End in ev-er-last-ing rest! A-men.

252

COMING 7,7,8,7,8,7.

J. W. MacGill, 1895

Edward Husband, c. 1880

1. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
2. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
3. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
4. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
from a - far— From the wild and scorch - ing des - ert,
from a - far— From the fields and crowd - ed cit - ies
from a - far— From the In - dus and the Gan - ges
from a - far— All to meet in plains of glo - ry,
Af - ric's sons of col - or deep; Je - sus' love has
Chi - na gath - ers at his feet; In his love Shem's
Stead - y flows the liv - ing stream, To love's o - cean,
All to sing his prais - es sweet; What a cho - rus,
drawn and won them, At his cross they bow and weep.
gen - tle chil - dren Now have found a safe re - treat.
to his bos - om, Cal - va - ry their won - d'ring theme.
what a meet - ing, With the fam - i - ly com - plete! A-men.

253

DUKE STREET L. M.

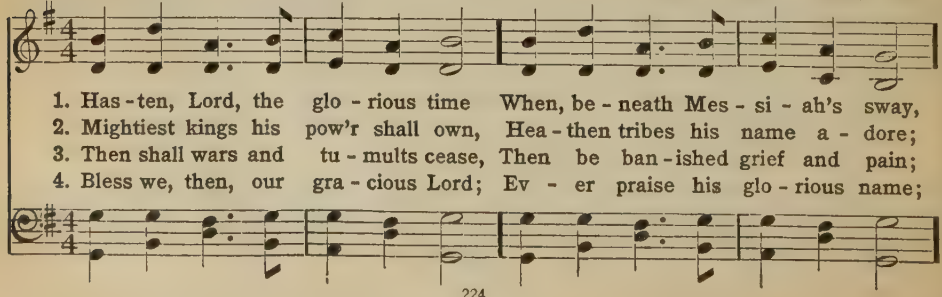
ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — JOHN HATTON, (—1793)

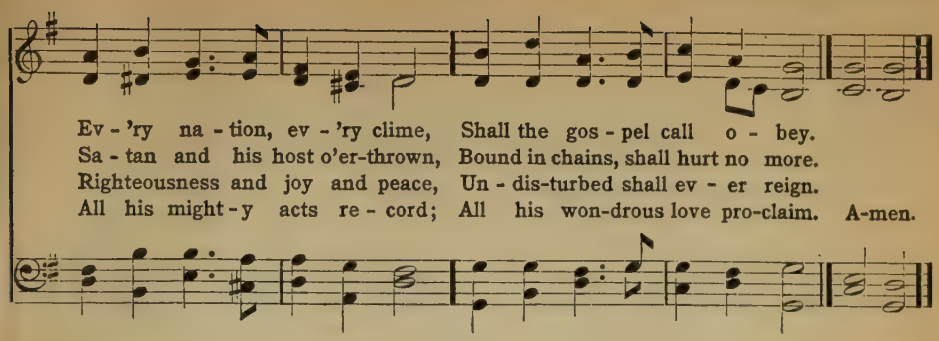
1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc-
2. For him shall end - less prayer be made, And prais - es
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on his
4. Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er he reigns; The pris - 'ner
5. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cul - iar
ces - sive jour - neys run; His king-dom stretch from shore to
throng to crown his head; His name, like sweet per - fume, shall
love with sweet-est song; And in - fant voi - ces shall pro-
leaps to lose his chains, The wear - y find e - ter - nal
hon - ors to our King, An - gels de - scend with songs a -
shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on his name.
rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
gain, And earth re - peat the loud A - men. A - men.

254

PLEYEL'S HYMN Four 7s.

Psalm lxxii. HARRIET AUBER, 1829 — Arr. from IGNAZ J. PLEYEL, 1790


1. Has - ten, Lord, the glo - rious time When, be - neath Mes - si - ah's sway,
2. Mightiest kings his pow'r shall own, Hea - then tribes his name a - dore;
3. Then shall wars and tu - mults cease, Then be ban - ished grief and pain;
4. Bless we, then, our gra - cious Lord; Ev - er praise his glo - rious name;


Ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry clime, Shall the gos - pel call o - bey.
Sa - tan and his host o'er-thrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.
Righteousness and joy and peace, Un - dis-turbed shall ev - er reign.
All his might - y acts re - cord; All his won-drous love pro-claim. A-men.

255

MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

BOURNE H. DRAPER, 1803 CHARLES ZEUNER, 1832

1. Ye Chris-tian her - alds, go pro - claim Sal - va - tion thro' Em-
2. God shield you with a wall of fire, With flam - ing zeal your
3. And when our la - bors all are o'er, Then we shall meet to
man - uel's name; To dis - tant climes the ti - dings bear,
breasts in - spire, Bid ra - ging winds their fu - ry cease,
part no more, Meet with the blood-bought throng to fall,
And plant the Rose of Shar - on there.
And hush the tem - pests in - to peace.
And crown our Je - sus Lord of all. A - men.

256

SARUM 10,10,10,4.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1864 — Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest,
2. Thou wast their rock, their for - tress and their might:
3. O may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold,
4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine,
5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
6. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast,
Who thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,
Thou, Lord, their cap - tain in the well - fought fight;
Fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old,
We fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine;
Steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph - song,
Through gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,
Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their light of light.
And win, with them, the vic - tors' crown of gold.
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
And hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.
Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,
f
f
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

STRENGTH AND STAY 11,10,11,10.

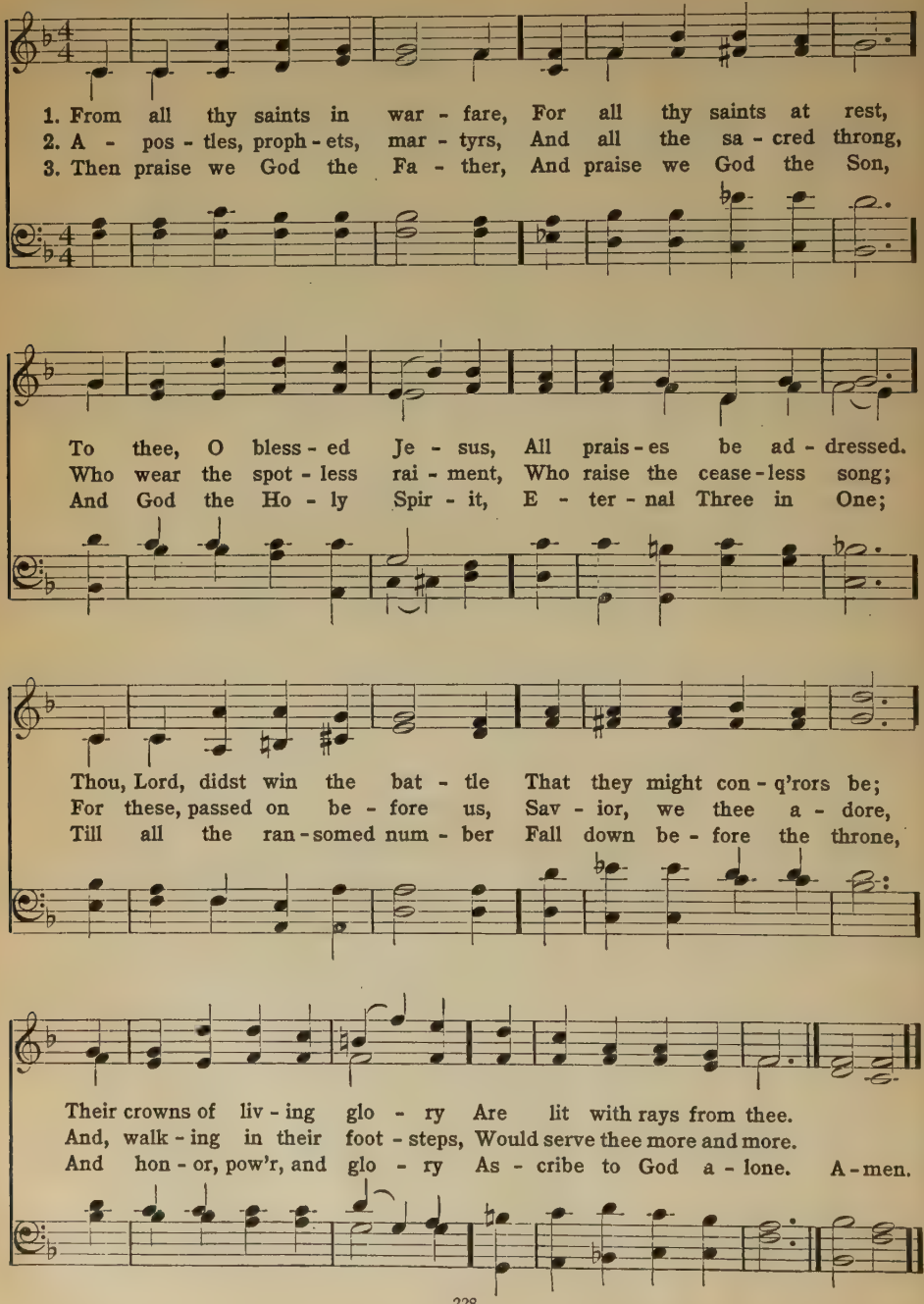
M. A. THOMSON — JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. O King of saints, we give thee praise and glo - ry
2. And for thy hid - den saints, our praise a - dor - ing,
3. Thine arm sus - tained them all in con - flict mor - tal
4. There are the throned and white-robed eld - ers, cast - ing
5. Though, in thy serv - ice, we too oft have slum - bered,
For the bright cloud of wit - ness - es un - seen,
Fount of all sanc - ti - ty, to thee we yield,
With sin, the world, and all the pow'rs of hell;
Be - fore the King of kings, their crowns of gold;
Like the ten vir - gins, fool - ish ones and wise;
Whose names shine forth like stars, in sa - cred sto - ry,
Who in thy treas - ure - house on high, art stor - ing
Thy hand hath oped for all, the shin - ing por - tal
And there are crowns and man - sions ev - er - last - ing,
Yet with thy saints, may we at least be num - bered,
Guid - ing our steps to realms of light se - rene;
Jew - els whose lus - ter was, on earth, con - cealed.
To realms where peace and joy for - ev - er dwell.
And palms and harps for mul - ti - tudes un - told.
And at thy call with burn - ing lamps a - rise. A - men.

258

SAVOY CHAPEL 7,6,7,6. D.

EARL NELSON, 1867 JOHN B. CALKIN, (1870—)


1. From all thy saints in war - fare, For all thy saints at rest,
2. A - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, And all the sa - cred throng,
3. Then praise we God the Fa - ther, And praise we God the Son,
To thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, All prais - es be ad - dressed.
Who wear the spot - less rai - ment, Who raise the cease - less song;
And God the Ho - ly Spir - it, E - ter - nal Three in One;
Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might con - q'rors be;
For these, passed on be - fore us, Sav - ior, we thee a - dore,
Till all the ran - somed num - ber Fall down be - fore the throne,
Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from thee.
And, walk - ing in their foot - steps, Would serve thee more and more.
And hon - or, pow'r, and glo - ry As - cribe to God a - lone. A - men.

259

MORECAMBE Four 10s.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1872 — F. C. ATKINSON, 1880

1. Not wor - thy, Lord, to gath - er up the crumbs
2. I am not wor - thy to be thought thy child,
3. One word from thee, my Lord, one smile, one look,
4. I hear thy voice; thou bidd'st me come and rest;
5. My praise can on - ly breathe it - self in prayer,
With trem - bling hand, that from thy ta - ble fall,
Nor sit the last and low - est at thy board;
And I could face the cold, rough world a - gain;
I come, I kneel, I clasp thy pierc - ed feet;
My prayer can on - ly lose it - self in thee;
A wear - y, heav - y - la - den sin - ner comes
Too long a wan - d'rer, and too oft be - guiled,
And with that treas - ure in my heart could brook
Thou bidd'st me take my place, a wel - come guest
Dwell thou for - ev - er in my heart, and there,
To plead thy prom - ise and o - bey thy call.
I on - ly ask one rec - on - cil - ing word.
The wrath of dev - ils and the scorn of men.
A - mong thy saints, and of thy ban - quet eat.
Lord, let me sup with thee; sup thou with me. A - men.

260

RAYNOLDS 11,10,11,10.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1855 — FELIX B. MENDELSSOHN, 1809-1847

1. Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face;
2. Here would I feed up - on the bread of God;
3. Too soon we rise; the sym - bols dis - ap - pear;
4. Feast aft - er feast thus comes and pass - es by;
Here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen;
Here drink with thee the roy - al wine of heav'n;
The feast, tho' not the love, is past and gone;
Yet, pass - ing, points to the glad feast a - bove—
Here grasp with firm - er hand th' e - ter - nal grace,
Here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load;
The bread and wine re - move, but thou art here—
Giv - ing sweet fore - taste of the fes - tal joy,
And all my wear - i - ness up - on thee lean.
Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - giv'n.
Near - er than ev - er— still my Shield and Sun.
The Lamb's great bri - dal feast of bliss and love. A - men.

261

GETHSEMANE Six 7s.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1820

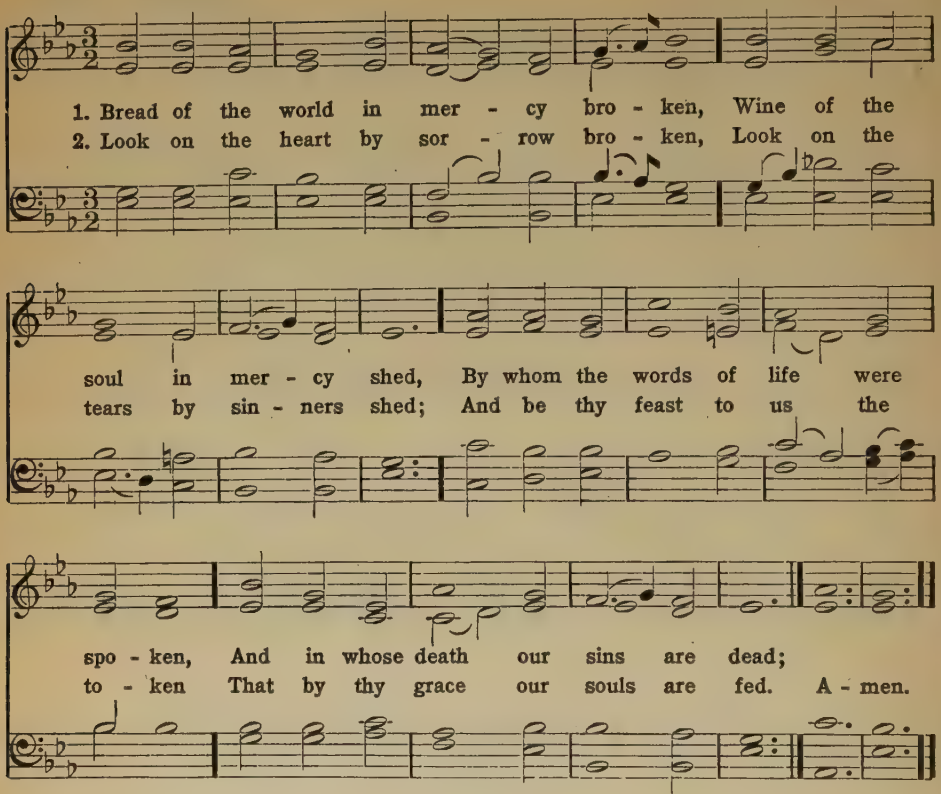
RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853

1. Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the
2. See him at the judg - ment hall, Beat - en, bound, re-
3. Cal - v'ry's mourn-ful moun - tain climb; There a - dor - ing
tempt - er's pow'r; Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see;
viled, ar - raigned; See him meek - ly bear - ing all;
at his feet, Mark that mir - a - cle of time,
Watch with him one bit - ter hour; Turn not from his
Love to man his soul sus - tained: Shun not suf - f'ring,
God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete: "It is fin - ished!"
griefs a - way; Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.
shame or loss; Learn of Christ to bear the cross.
hear him cry; Learn of Je - sus Christ to die. A - men.

262

EUCHARISTIC HYMN 9,8,9,8.

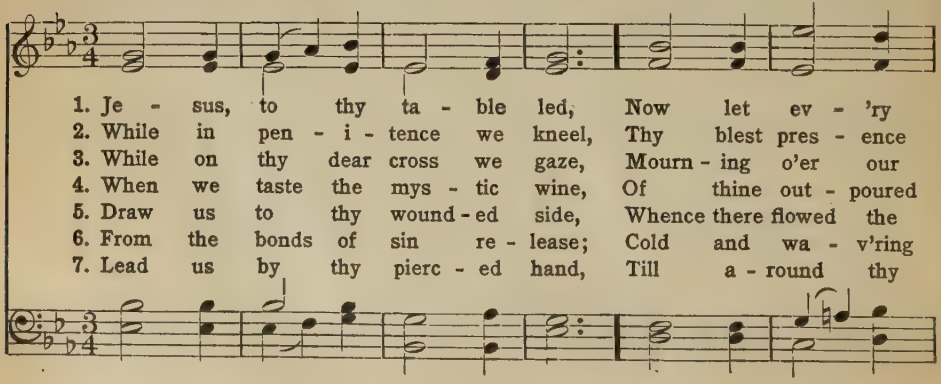
REGINALD HEBER, 1827 — JOHN S. B. HODGES, 1869

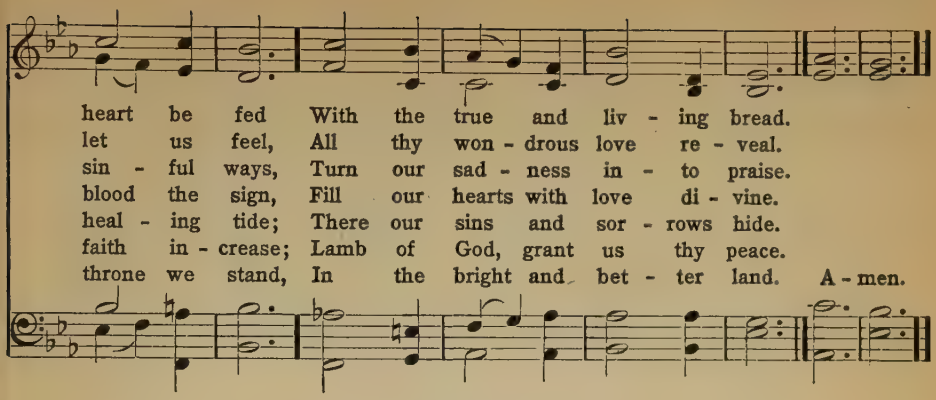

1. Bread of the world in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the
2. Look on the heart by sor - row bro - ken, Look on the
soul in mer - cy shed, By whom the words of life were
tears by sin - ners shed; And be thy feast to us the
spo - ken, And in whose death our sins are dead;
to - ken That by thy grace our souls are fed. A - men.

263

LACRYMÆ Three 7s.

R. H. BAYNES, 1864 — Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872


1. Je - sus, to thy ta - ble led, Now let ev - 'ry
2. While in pen - i - tence we kneel, Thy blest pres - ence
3. While on thy dear cross we gaze, Mourn - ing o'er our
4. When we taste the mys - tic wine, Of thine out - poured
5. Draw us to thy wound - ed side, Whence there flowed the
6. From the bonds of sin re - lease; Cold and wa - v'ring
7. Lead us by thy pierc - ed hand, Till a - round thy


heart be fed With the true and liv - ing bread.
let us feel, All thy won - drous love re - veal.
sin - ful ways, Turn our sad - ness in - to praise.
blood the sign, Fill our hearts with love di - vine.
heal - ing tide; There our sins and sor - rows hide.
faith in - crease; Lamb of God, grant us thy peace.
throne we stand, In the bright and bet - ter land. A - men.

264

THATCHER S. M.

EDWARD DENNY — GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1685-1759

1. Blest feast of love di - vine! 'Tis grace that
2. That blood which flowed for sin, In sym - bol
3. O if this glimpse of love Be so di-
4. To see thee face to face, Thy per - fect
makes us free To feed up - on this bread and
here we see, And feel the bless - ed pledge with-
vine - ly sweet, What will it be, O Lord, a-
like - ness wear, And all thy ways of won - drous
wine, In mem - 'ry, Lord, of thee!
in, That we are loved of thee.
bove, Thy glad - d'ning smile to meet!
grace Thro' end - less years de - clare! A - men.

265

SORROWS 6,5,6,5,7,6,6,5.

LOVE H. JAMESON JOSEPH P. POWELL

1. Night, with eb - on pin - ion, Brood - ed o'er the vale;
2. Smit - ten for of - fen - ses Which were not his own,
3. Ab - ba, Fa - ther, Fa - ther, If in - deed it may,
All a - round was si - lent, Save the night - wind's wail,
He, for our trans - gres - sions, Had to weep a - lone;
Let this cup of an - guish Pass from me, I pray:
When Christ, the Man of Sor - rows, In tears, and sweat, and blood,
No friend with words to com - fort, Nor hand to help was there,
Yet, if it must be suf - fered, By me, thine on - ly Son,
Pros-trate in the gar - den, Raised his voice to God.
When the Meek and Low - ly Hum - bly bowed in prayer.
Ab - ba, Fa - ther, Fa - ther, Let thy will be done. A - men.

266

STABAT MATER 8,8,7. D.

Tr. JAMES WADDELL ALEXANDER, 1804–1859

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823–1876

1. Near the cross was Ma - ry weep - ing, There her mourn - ful sta - tion
2. What he for his peo - ple suf - fered, Stripes, and scoffs, and in - sults
3. But we have no need to bor - row Mo - tives from the Moth-er's
4. When no eye its pit - y gave us, When there was no arm to
5. Je - sus, may thy love con - strain us, That from sin we may re-
keep - ing, Gaz - ing on her dy - ing Son: There in
of - fered, His fond Moth - er saw the whole: Nev - er
sor - row, At our Sav - ior's cross to mourn. 'Twas our
save us, He his love and pow'r dis - played: By his
frain us, In thy griefs may deep - ly grieve: Thee our
speech - less an - guish groan - ing, Yearn - ing, trem - bling, sigh - ing,
from the scene re - tir - ing, Till he bowed his head ex-
sins brought him from heav - en, These the cru - el nails had
stripes he wrought our heal - ing; By his death, our life re-
best af - fec - tions giv - ing, To thy glo - ry ev - er
moan - ing, Thro' her soul the sword had gone.
pir - ing, And to God breathed out his soul.
driv - en: All his griefs for us were borne.
veal - ing, He for us the ran - som paid.
liv - ing, May we in thy glo - ry live. A - men.

267

OLIVE'S BROW L. M.

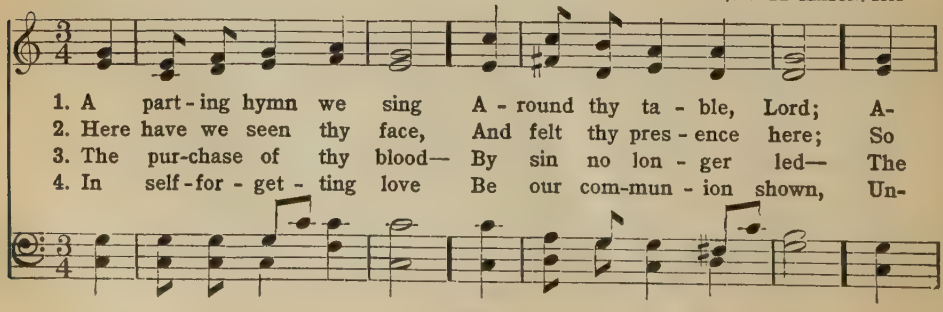
WILLIAM B. TAPPAN, 1822 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1853

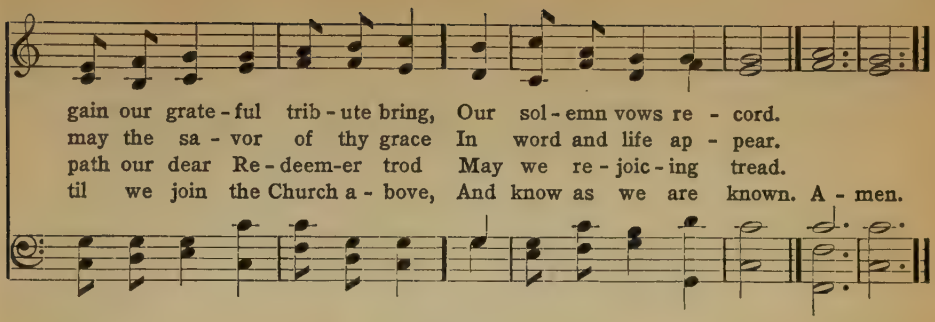
1. 'T is mid - night; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is
2. 'T is mid - night; and from all re - moved, The Sav - ior
3. 'T is mid - night; and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of
4. 'T is mid - night; and from e - ther - plains Is borne the
dimmed that late - ly shone: 'T is mid - night; in the gar - den
wres - tles lone with fears; E'en that dis - ci - ple whom he
Sor - rows weeps in blood; Yet he that hath in an - guish
song that an - gels know; Un - heard by mor - tals are the
now The suf - f'ring Sav - ior prays a - lone.
loved Heeds not his Mas - ter's grief and tears.
knelt Is not for - sa - ken by his God.
strains That sweet - ly soothe the Sav - ior's woe. A - men.

268

BOYLSTON S. M.

AARON R. WOLFE, 1858 — LOWELL MASON, 1832


1. A part - ing hymn we sing A - round thy ta - ble, Lord; A-
2. Here have we seen thy face, And felt thy pres - ence here; So
3. The pur-chase of thy blood— By sin no lon - ger led— The
4. In self - for - get - ting love Be our com-mun - ion shown, Un-


gain our grate - ful trib - ute bring, Our sol - emn vows re - cord.
may the sa - vor of thy grace In word and life ap - pear.
path our dear Re - deem-er trod May we re - joic - ing tread.
til we join the Church a - bove, And know as we are known. A - men.

269

BREAD OF LIFE 6,4,6,4. D.

MAY P. HOYT — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877

1. Here at thy ta - ble, Lord, This sa - cred hour, O let us
2. Sit at the feast, dear Lord, Break thou the bread; Fill thou the
3. So shall our life of faith Be full, be sweet; And we shall
4. Come then, O ho - ly Christ, Feed us, we pray; Touch with thy
feel thee near, In lov - ing pow'r; Call - ing our thoughts a - way
cup that brings Life to the dead: That we may find in thee,
find our strength For each day meet: Fed by thy liv - ing bread,
pierc - ed hand Each com - mon day; Mak - ing this earth - ly life
From self and sin, As to thy ban-quet hall We en - ter in.
Par - don and peace; And from all bon-dage win A full re - lease.
All hun-ger past, We shall be sat - is - fied, And saved at last.
Full of thy grace, Till in the home of heav'n We find our place. A-men.

270

DYKES Six 7s.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1861 JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. "Till he come:" O let the words Lin - ger on the
2. When the wear - y ones we love En - ter on their
3. See, the feast of love is spread, Drink the wine, and
trem - bling chords; Let the lit - tle while be - tween
rest a - bove, Seems the earth so poor and vast,
break the bread; Sweet me - mo - rials,— till the Lord
In their gold - en light be seen; Let us think how
All our life - joy o - ver - cast? Hush! be ev - 'ry
Call us round his heav'n - ly board; Some from earth, from
heav'n and home Lie be - yond that—"Till He come."
mur - mur dumb: It is on - ly— "Till He come."
glo - ry some, Sev - ered on - ly— "Till He come." A - men.

271

RICHARDS 8,7,8,7. D.

JAMES ALLEN, 1759 — ARR. from EMMELAR

1. Sweet the mo - ments, rich in bless - ing, Which be - fore the cross we spend;
2. Love and grief our hearts di - vid - ing, With our tears his feet we bathe;
3. Here we feel our sins for - giv - en, While up - on the Lamb we gaze,
Life, and health, and peace pos - sess - ing, From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend.
Con-stant still, in faith a - bid - ing, Life de - riv - ing from his death.
And our thoughts are all of heav - en, And our lips o'er-flow with praise.
Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Low be - fore his cross to lie,
For thy sor - rows we a - dore thee, For the pains that wrought our peace,
Still in cease - less con - tem - pla - tion, Fix our heart and eyes on thee,
While we see di - vine com-pas - sion, Beam-ing in his gracious eye.
Gra - cious Sav - ior! we im-plore thee In our souls thy love in-crease.
Till we taste thy full sal - va - tion, And, un-veiled, thy glo-ries see. A - men.

272

ST. PETER C. M.

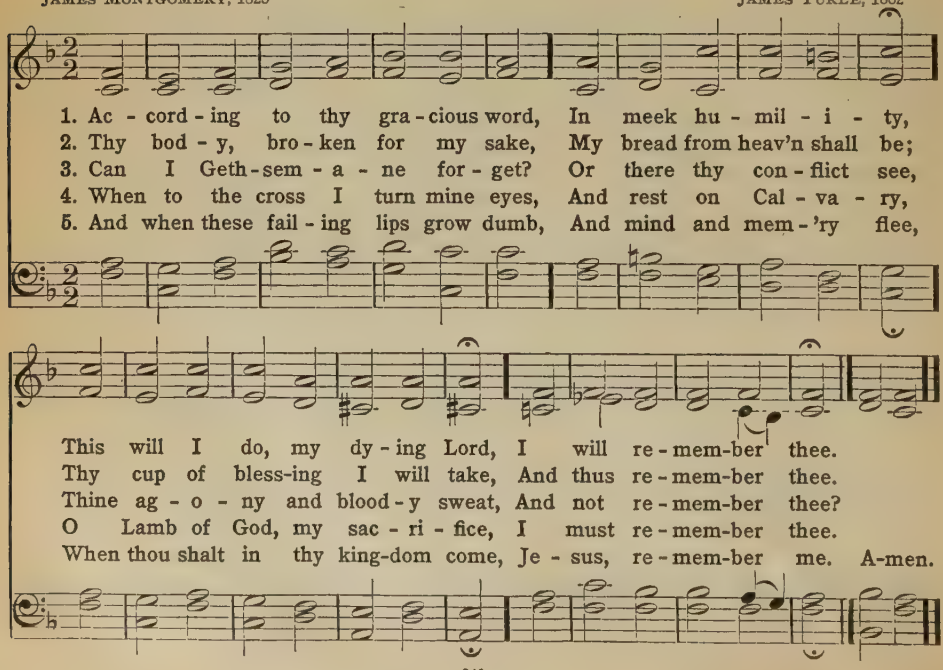
THOMAS COTTERILL, 1835 — ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1826

1. In mem-'ry of the Sav-ior's love, We keep the sa-cred feast,
2. By faith we take the bread of life With which our souls are fed,
3. Un-der his ban-ner thus we sing The won-ders of his love,
When ev-'ry hum-ble, con-trite heart Is made a wel-come guest.
The cup in to-ken of his blood, That was for sin-ners shed.
And thus an-tic-i-pate by faith The heav'n-ly feast a-bove. A-men.

273

ST. JOHN C. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825 — JAMES TURLE, 1862


1. Ac-cord-ing to thy gra-cious word, In meek hu-mil-i-ty,
2. Thy bod-y, bro-ken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be;
3. Can I Geth-sem-a-ne for-get? Or there thy con-flict see,
4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal-va-ry,
5. And when these fail-ing lips grow dumb, And mind and mem-'ry flee,
This will I do, my dy-ing Lord, I will re-mem-ber thee.
Thy cup of bless-ing I will take, And thus re-mem-ber thee.
Thine ag-o-ny and blood-y sweat, And not re-mem-ber thee?
O Lamb of God, my sac-ri-fice, I must re-mem-ber thee.
When thou shalt in thy king-dom come, Je-sus, re-mem-ber me. A-men.

274

IN MEMORIAM 8,8,8,4.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1857 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1876

1. By Christ redeemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the mem-o-ry a-dored,
2. His bod-y bro-ken in our stead Is here in this me-mo-rial bread,
3. The streams of his dread ag-o-ny, His life-blood shed for us, we see;
4. And thus that dark be-tray-al night With the last ad-vent we u-nite
5. O bless-ed hope! with this e-late Let not your hearts be des-o-late,
And show the death of our dear Lord Un-til he come.
And so our fee-ble love is fed Un-til he come.
The wine shall tell the mys-ter-y Un-til he come.
By one blest chain of lov-ing rite Un-til he come.
But, strong in faith, in pa-tience wait Un-til he come. A-men.

275

QUEBEC L. M.

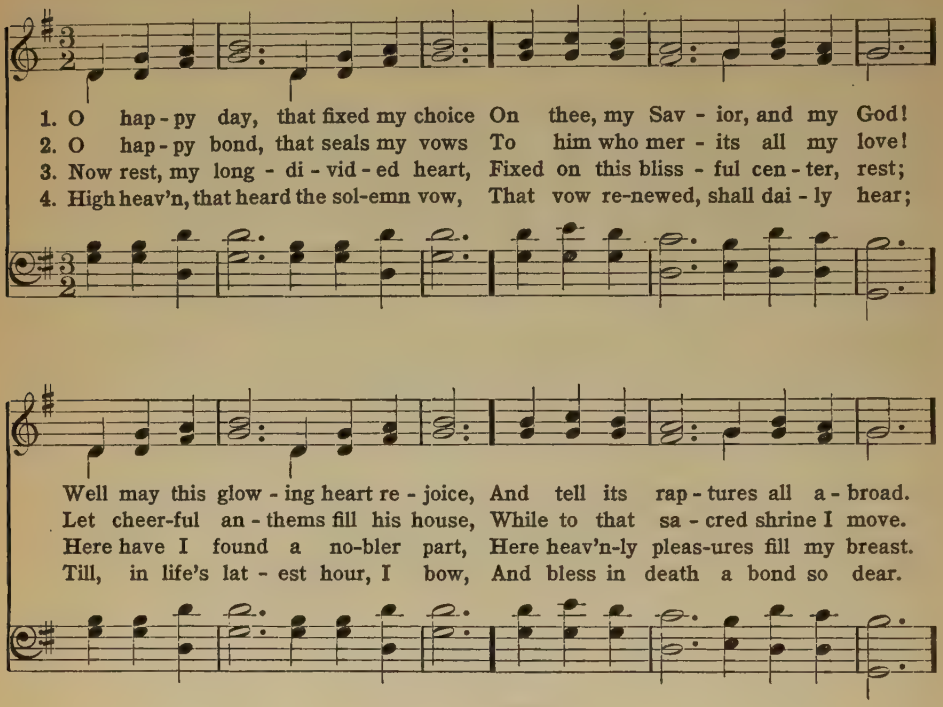
Tr. RAY PALMER, 1858 — HENRY BAKER, 1866

1. Je-sus, thou Joy of lov-ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, thou Light of men,
2. Thy truth unchanged hath ev-er stood; Thou sav-est those that on thee call;
3. We taste thee, O thou liv-ing Bread, And long to feast up-on thee still;
4. O Je-sus, ev-er with us stay, Make all our moments calm and bright;
From the best bliss that earth imparts We turn un-filled to thee a-gain.
To them that seek thee thou art good, To them that find thee All in all.
We drink of thee, the Fountain-head, And thirst our souls from thee to fill.
Chase the dark night of sin a-way, Shed o'er the world thy ho-ly light. A-men.

276

HAPPY DAY L. M. *With Refrain*

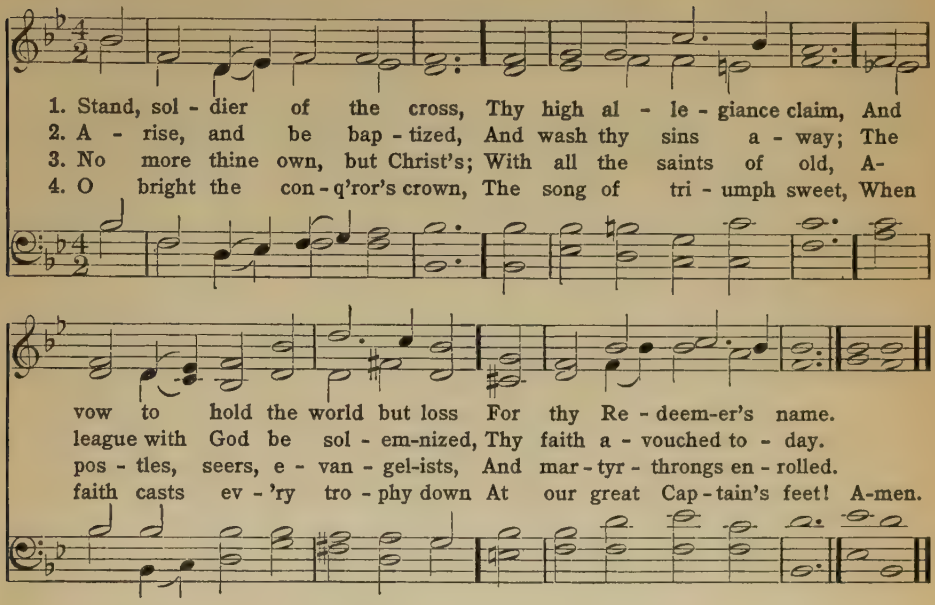
PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1735 — EDWARD F. RIMBAULT, 1867


1. O hap - py day, that fixed my choice On thee, my Sav - ior, and my God!
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To him who mer - its all my love!
3. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest;
4. High heav'n, that heard the sol-emn vow, That vow re-newed, shall dai - ly hear;
Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
Let cheer-ful an - thems fill his house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
Here have I found a no-bler part, Here heav'n-ly pleas-ures fill my breast.
Till, in life's lat - est hour, I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.
Refrain
Fine.
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!
D. S.
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day; A - men.

277

BUCKLANDS S. M.

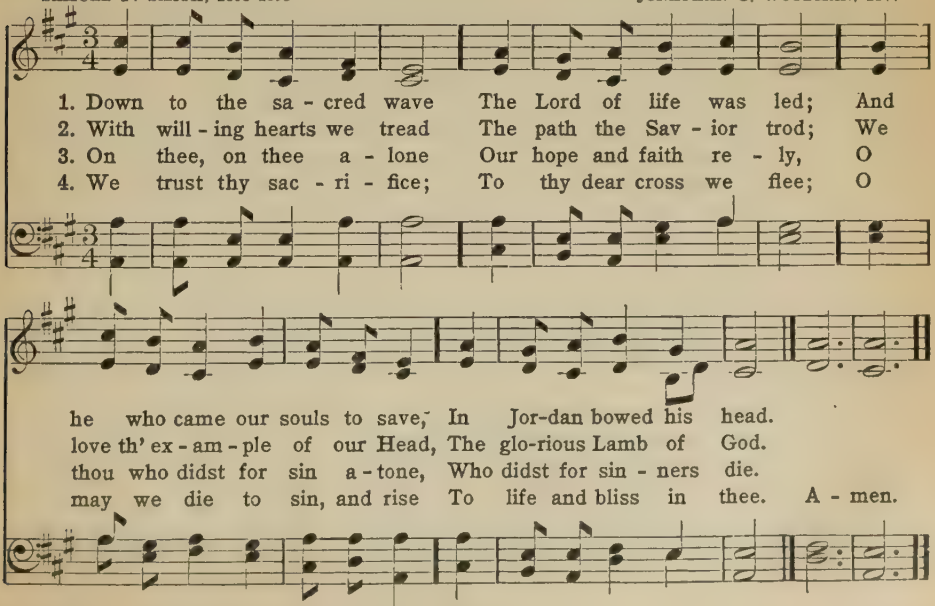
EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1870 — GEORGE H. LOUD, 1909


1. Stand, sol - dier of the cross, Thy high al - le - giance claim, And
2. A - rise, and be bap - tized, And wash thy sins a - way; The
3. No more thine own, but Christ's; With all the saints of old, A-
4. O bright the con - q'ror's crown, The song of tri - umph sweet, When
vow to hold the world but loss For thy Re - deem-er's name.
league with God be sol - em-nized, Thy faith a - vouched to - day.
pos - tles, seers, e - van - gel-ists, And mar - tyr - throngs en - rolled.
faith casts ev - 'ry tro - phy down At our great Cap - tain's feet! A-men.

278

STATE STREET S. M.

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1808-1895 — JONATHAN C. WOODMAN, 1844


1. Down to the sa - cred wave The Lord of life was led; And
2. With will - ing hearts we tread The path the Sav - ior trod; We
3. On thee, on thee a - lone Our hope and faith re - ly, O
4. We trust thy sac - ri - fice; To thy dear cross we flee; O
he who came our souls to save, In Jor-dan bowed his head.
love th' ex - am - ple of our Head, The glo-rious Lamb of God.
thou who didst for sin a - tone, Who didst for sin - ners die.
may we die to sin, and rise To life and bliss in thee. A - men.

279

MANOAH C. M.

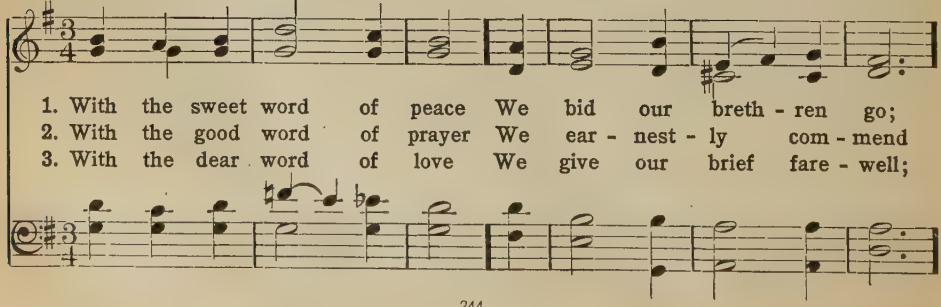
GEORGE B. IDE — Arr. from ROSSINI

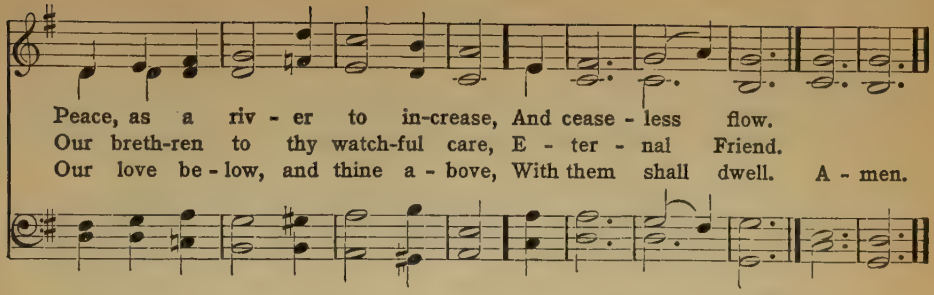
1. Vouch - safe, O Lord, thy pres - ence now; Di - rect us
2. Give us the men whom thou shalt choose Thy house on
3. In - spired with wis - dom from a - bove, And with dis-
4. These are the men we seek of thee, O God of
in thy fear; Be - fore thy throne we hum - bly
earth to guide; Those who shall ne'er their pow'r a-
cre - tion blest, Dis - play - ing meek - ness, tem - p'rance,
right - eous - ness! Such may thy serv - ants ev - er
bow, And of - fer fer - vent prayer.
buse, Or rule with haugh - ty pride.
love, Of ev - 'ry grace pos - sessed—
be; With such thy peo - ple bless. A - men.

280

VERBUM PACIS 6,6,8,4.

G. WATSON — GEORGE LOMAS, 1876


1. With the sweet word of peace We bid our breth - ren go;
2. With the good word of prayer We ear - nest - ly com - mend
3. With the dear word of love We give our brief fare - well;


Peace, as a riv - er to in-crease, And cease - less flow.
Our breth-ren to thy watch-ful care, E - ter - nal Friend.
Our love be - low, and thine a - bove, With them shall dwell. A - men.

281

TOULON Four 10s.

DENIS WORTMAN, 1884 — The Geneva Psalter, 1543

1. God of the proph - ets! Bless the proph-ets' sons; E - li - jah's
2. A - noint them proph - ets! Make their ears at - tend To thy di-
3. A - noint them priests! Strong in - ter - ces - sors they For par - don,
4. A - noint them kings! Aye king - ly kings, O Lord! A - noint them
5. O might - y age of proph - et - kings, re - turn! O truth, O
man - tle o'er E - li - sha cast; Each age its sol - emn task may
vin - est speech; their hearts a - wake To hu - man need; their lips make
and for char - i - ty and peace! Ah, if with them the world might
with the Spir - it of thy Son! Theirs, not a jew - eled crown, a
faith, en - rich our ur - gent time! Lord Je - sus Christ, a - gain with
claim but once; Make each one no-bler, stronger than the last.
el - o - quent To assure the right, and ev - 'ry e - vil break.
pass, a - stray, In - to the dear Christ's life of sac - ri - fice.
blood-stained sword; Theirs, by sweet love, for Christ a king - dom won.
us so - journ; A wear - y world a-waits thy reign sub - lime. A - men.

282

SWEET STORY P. M.

JEMIMA LUKE, 1841

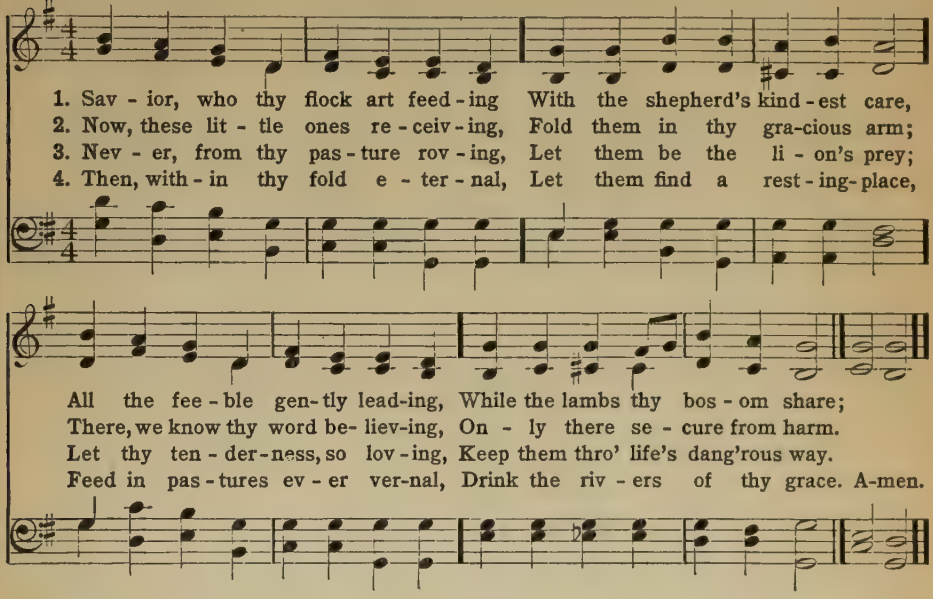
Traditional English Melody

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old,
2. I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,
3. Yet still to his foot - stool in prayer I may go,
4. I long for the joy of that glo - ri - ous time,
When Je - sus was here a - mong men,
That his arm had been thrown a - round me,
And ask for a share in his love;
The sweet - est and bright - est and best,
How he called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to his fold,
And that I might have seen his kind look when he said,
And if I now ear - nest - ly seek him be - low,
When the dear lit - tle chil - dren of ev - er - y clime
I should like to have been with them then.
"Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."
I shall see him and hear him a - bove.
Shall crowd to his arms and be blest. A - men.

283

BROCKLESBURY 8,7,8,7.

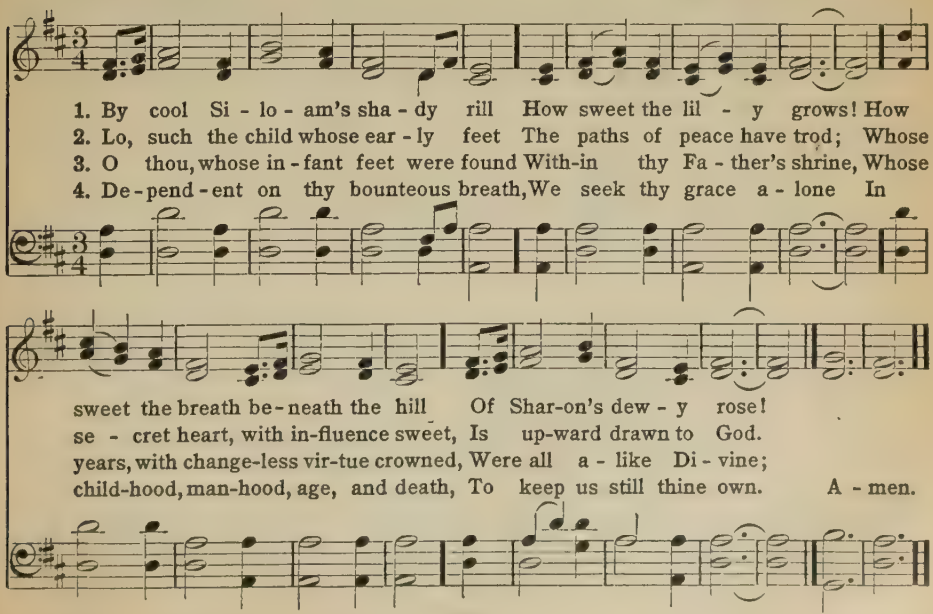
WILLIAM A. MÜHLENBERG, 1826 — CHARLOTTE A. BARNARD, 1830-1869


1. Sav - ior, who thy flock art feed - ing With the shepherd's kind - est care,
2. Now, these lit - tle ones re - ceiv - ing, Fold them in thy gra-cious arm;
3. Nev - er, from thy pas - ture rov - ing, Let them be the li - on's prey;
4. Then, with - in thy fold e - ter - nal, Let them find a rest - ing-place,
All the fee - ble gen-tly lead-ing, While the lambs thy bos - om share;
There, we know thy word be- liev-ing, On - ly there se - cure from harm.
Let thy ten - der-ness, so lov - ing, Keep them thro' life's dang'rous way.
Feed in pas - tures ev - er ver-nal, Drink the riv - ers of thy grace. A-men.

284

SILOAM C. M.

REGINALD HEBER, 1827 — ISSAC B. WOODBURY, 1842


1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How sweet the lil - y grows! How
2. Lo, such the child whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod; Whose
3. O thou, whose in - fant feet were found With-in thy Fa - ther's shrine, Whose
4. De - pend - ent on thy bounteous breath, We seek thy grace a - lone In
sweet the breath be - neath the hill Of Shar-on's dew - y rose!
se - cret heart, with in-fluence sweet, Is up-ward drawn to God.
years, with change-less vir-tue crowned, Were all a - like Di - vine;
child-hood, man-hood, age, and death, To keep us still thine own. A - men.

285

KIRBY BEDON 6,6,4,6,6,6,4.

Tr. HENRY M. DEXTER, 1846 EDWARD BUNNETT, 1887

1. Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in love and
2. Thou art the great High Priest; Thou hast pre - pared the
3. Ev - er be thou our guide, Our Shep - herd and our
4. So now, and till we die, Sound we thy prais - es
truth, Through de - vious ways; Christ our tri-
feast Of heav'n - ly love: In all our
pride, Our staff and song; Je - sus, thou
high, And joy - ful sing; Let all the
um - phant King, We come thy name to sing,
mor - tal pain None call on thee in vain;
Christ of God, By thy per - en - nial word,
ho - ly throng Who to thy Church be - long,
And here our chil - dren bring To shout thy praise.
Help thou didst not dis - dain, Help from a - bove.
Lead us where thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.
U - nite and swell the song To Christ our King! A - men.

This beautiful hymn from the third book of Clement of Alexander, is said to be the earliest known hymn of the Primitive Church (about A. D. 200).

286

BRADBURY 8,7,8,7,4,7.

DOROTHY ANN THRUPP, 1779–1847 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1816–1868

1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need thy ten-der care;
2. We are thine; do thou be - friend us, Be the guard-ian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do thy will;
In thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us; For our use thy folds pre - pare:
Keep thy flock, from sin de - fend us; Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With thy love our bos-oms fill:
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, thine we are,
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! Hear the chil - dren when they pray,
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! Ear - ly let us turn to thee,
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still,
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! Hear the chil-dren when they pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! Ear - ly let us turn to thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still. A-men.

287

SAMUEL H. M.

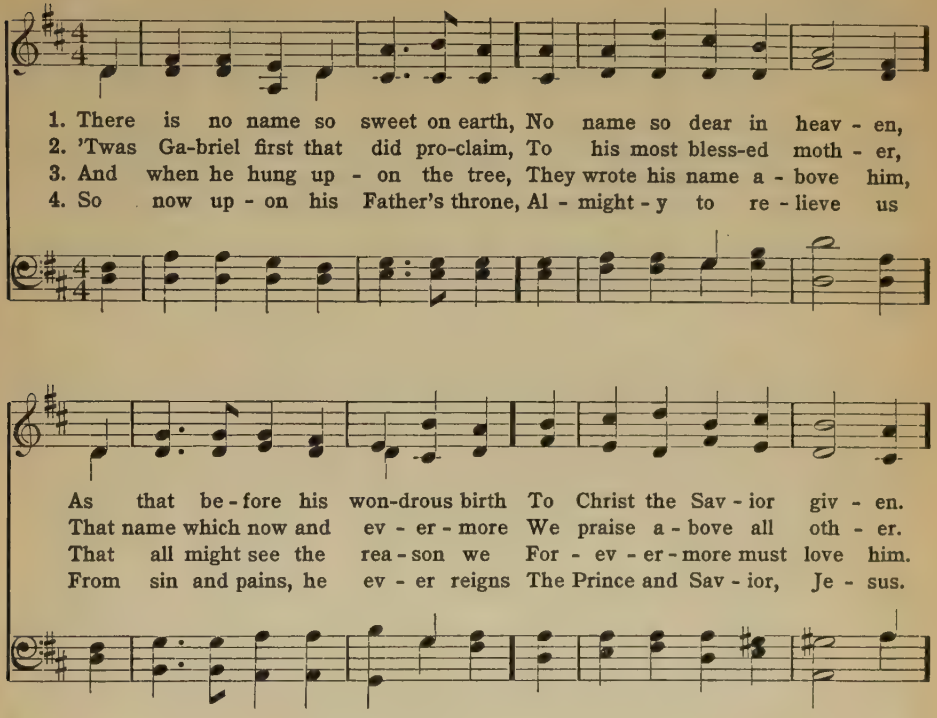
JAMES D. BURNS, 1857 — Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874

1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were
2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael,
3. O give me Sam - uel's ear,— The o - pen ear, O
4. O give me Sam - uel's heart,— A low - ly heart, that
5. O give me Sam - uel's mind,— A sweet un - mur - m'ring
dark; The lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the
slept; His watch the tem - ple child, The lit - tle
Lord, A - live and quick to hear Each whis - per
waits Where in thy house thou art, Or watch - es
faith, O - be - dient and re - signed To thee in
sa - cred ark; When sud - den - ly a voice di - vine
Le - vite, kept; And what from E - li's sense was sealed
of thy word, Like him to an - swer at thy call,
at thy gates, By day and night, a heart that still
life and death, That I may read with child - like eyes
Rang through the si - lence of the shrine.
The Lord to Han - nah's son re - vealed.
And to o - bey thee first of all!
Moves at the breath - ing of thy will!
Truths that are hid - den from the wise! A - men.

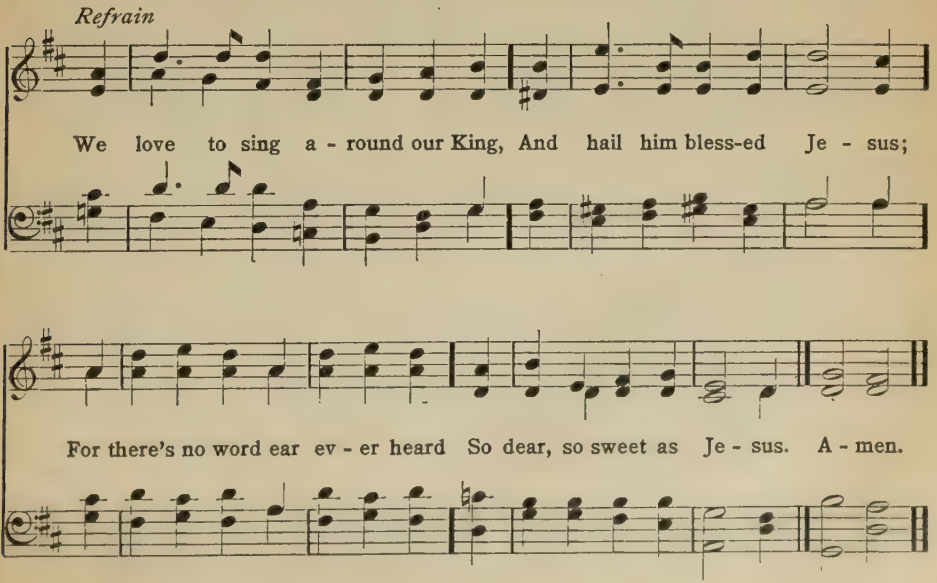
288

BLESSED NAME 8,7,8,7. *With Refrain*

GEORGE W. BETHUNE, 1858 — Sir JOSEPH BARNBY


1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so dear in heav - en,
2. 'Twas Ga-briel first that did pro-claim, To his most bless-ed moth - er,
3. And when he hung up - on the tree, They wrote his name a - bove him,
4. So now up - on his Father's throne, Al - might - y to re - lieve us
As that be - fore his won-drous birth To Christ the Sav - ior giv - en.
That name which now and ev - er - more We praise a - bove all oth - er.
That all might see the rea - son we For - ev - er - more must love him.
From sin and pains, he ev - er reigns The Prince and Sav - ior, Je - sus.

Refrain



289

BLENDEN C. M. D.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1867, arr. CHARLES E. KETTLE

1. I bow my fore-head to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame,
2. I dim-ly guess, from bless-ings known, Of great-er out of sight;
3. I know not what the fu-ture hath Of mar-vel or sur-prise,
4. I know not where his is-lands lift Their frond-ed palms in air;
And urge, in trem-bling self dis-trust, A prayer with-out a claim.
And, with the chastened Psalm-ist, own His judg-ments too, are right.
As-sured a-lone that life and death His mer-cy un-der-lies.
I on-ly know I can-not drift Be-yond his love and care.
No of-f'ring of mine own I have, Nor works my faith to prove;
And if my heart and flesh are weak To bear an un-tried pain,
And so be-side the si-lent sea I wait the muf-fled oar;
And thou, O Lord, by whom are seen Thy crea-tures as they be,
I can but give the gifts he gave, And plead his love for love.
The bruis-ed reed he will not break, But strengthen and sus-tain.
No harm from him can come to me On o-cean or on shore.
For-give me if too close I lean My hu-man heart on thee. A-men.

ADORO TE Six 8s.

THOMAS B. POLLOCK, 1889 Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1872

1. We have not known thee as we ought, Nor learned thy wis - dom,
2. We have not feared thee as we ought, Nor bowed be - neath thine
3. We have not loved thee as we ought, Nor cared that we are
4. We have not served thee as we ought; A - las! the du - ties
5. When shall we know thee as we ought, And fear, and love, and
grace, and power; The things of earth have filled our thought,
aw - ful eye, Nor guard - ed deed, and word, and thought,
loved by thee; Thy pres - ence we have cold - ly sought,
left un - done, The work with lit - tle fer - vor wrought,
serve a - right! When shall we, out of tri - al brought,
And tri - fles of the pass - ing hour. Lord, give us light thy
Re - mem - ber - ing that God was nigh. Lord, give us faith to
And fee - bly longed thy face to see. Lord, give a pure and
The bat - tles lost, or scarce - ly won! Lord, give the zeal, and
Be per - fect in the land of light! Lord, may we day by
truth to see, And make us wise in know - ing thee.
know thee near, And grant the grace of ho - ly fear.
lov - ing heart To feel and own the love thou art.
give the might, For thee to toil, for thee to fight.
day pre - pare To see thy face, and serve thee there. A - men.

291

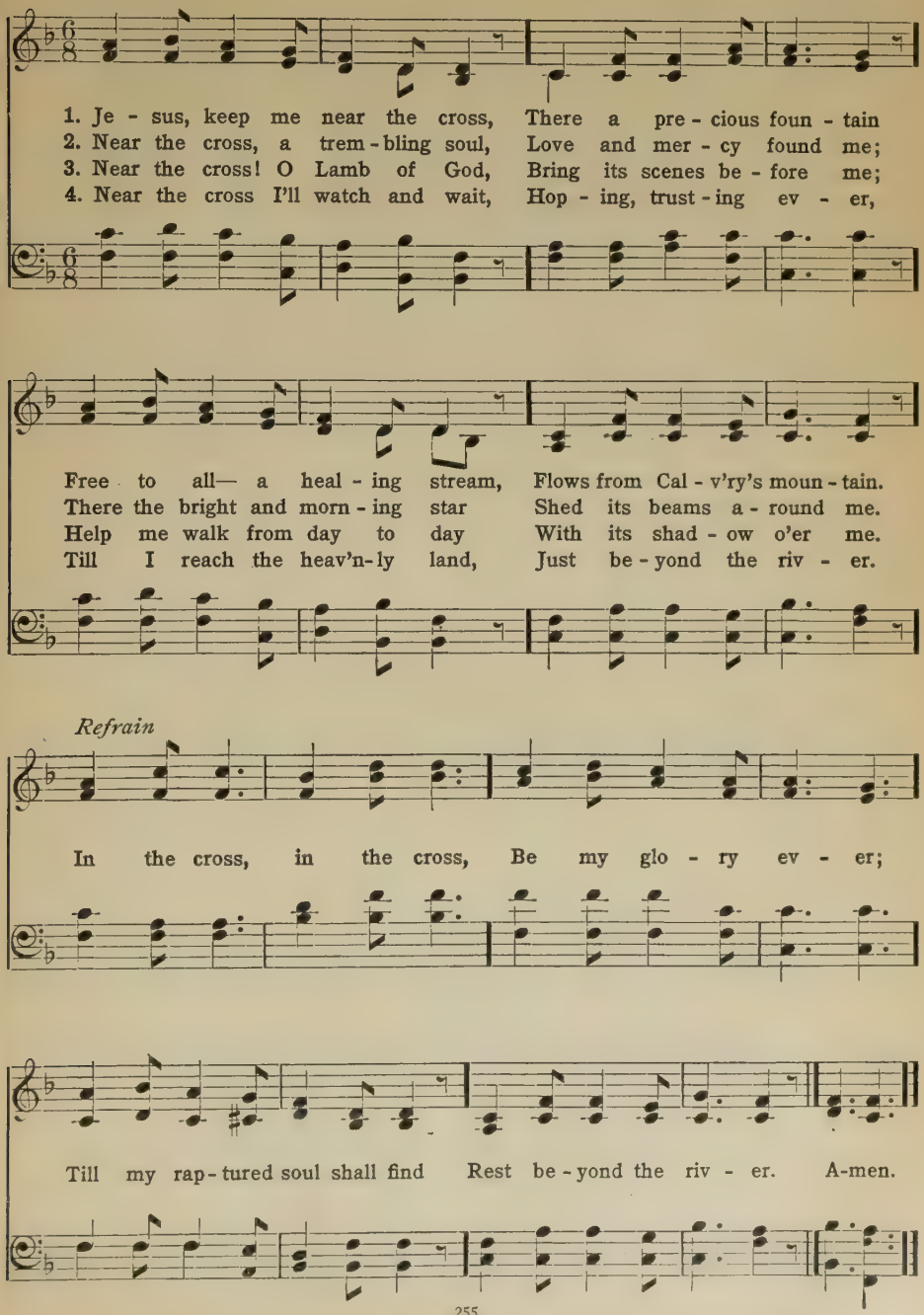
TOPLADY Six 7s.

A. M. TOPLADY, 1776 THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful-
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring; Sim - ply
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine
hide my - self in thee: Let the wa - ter and the blood,
fill thy law's de - mands: Could my zeal no res - pite know,
to thy cross I cling; Na - ked, come to thee for dress;
eyes shall close in death, When I soar to worlds un - known,
From thy riv - en side which flowed, Be of sin the doub - le
Could my tears for - ev - er flow, All for sin could not a-
Help - less, look to thee for grace; Foul, I to the foun - tain
See thee on thy judg-ment throne, Rock of A - ges, cleft for
cure,— Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
tone, Thou must save, and thou a - lone.
fly: Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
me, Let me hide my - self in thee. A - men.

NEAR THE CROSS 7,6,7,6. *With Refrain*

FANNY J. CROSBY — WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1868


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain
2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,
Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
There the bright and morn - ing star Shed its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day With its shad - ow o'er me.
Till I reach the heav'n - ly land, Just be - yond the riv - er.
Refrain
In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;
Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er. A-men.

293

HOLY CROSS Three 7s.

GODFREY THRING, 1866 — J. E. WEST, 1890

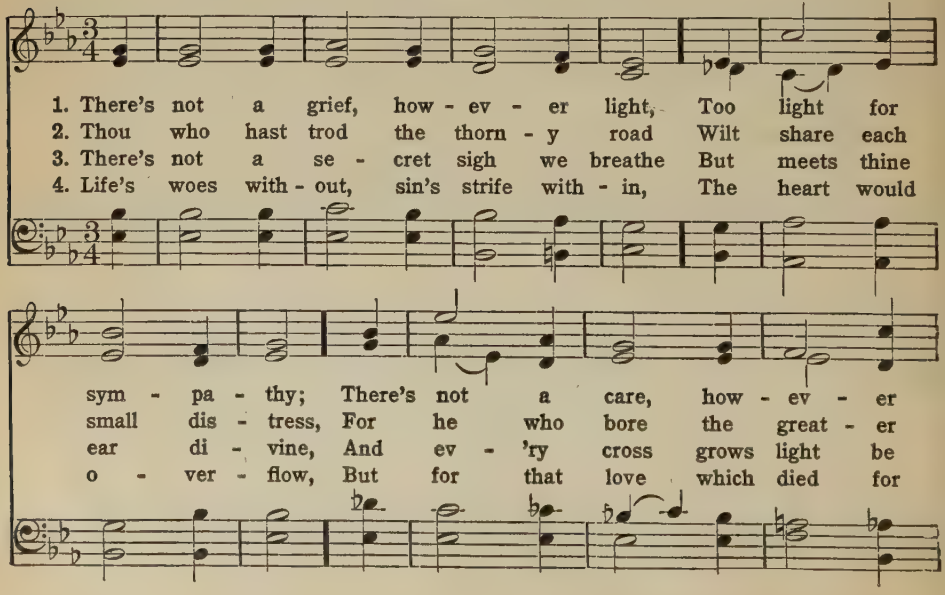
Voices in unison

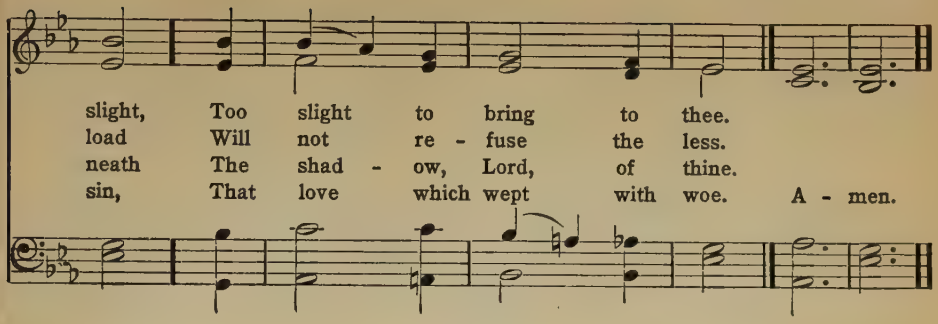
1. Heal me, O my Sav - ior, heal; Heal me, as I
2. Fresh the wounds that sin hath made; Hear the prayers I
3. Help - less, none can help me now; Cheer - less, none can
4. Thou the true Phy - si - cian art; Thou, O Christ, canst
5. Heal me then, my Sav - ior, heal, Heal me, as I
sup - pliant kneel; Heal me, and my par - don seal.
oft have prayed, And in mer - cy send me aid.
cheer but thou; Sup - pliant, Lord, to thee I bow.
health im - part, Bind - ing up the bleed - ing heart.
sup - pliant kneel: To thy mer - cy I ap - peal. A - men.

294

BROCKVILLE C. M.

JANE CREWDSON, 1860 — E. P. CRAWFORD, 1909


1. There's not a grief, how - ev - er light, Too light for
2. Thou who hast trod the thorn - y road Wilt share each
3. There's not a se - cret sigh we breathe But meets thine
4. Life's woes with - out, sin's strife with - in, The heart would
sym - pa - thy; There's not a care, how - ev - er
small dis - tress, For he who bore the great - er
ear di - vine, And ev - 'ry cross grows light be
o - ver - flow, But for that love which died for


slight, Too slight to bring to thee.
load Will not re - fuse the less.
neath The shad - ow, Lord, of thine.
sin, That love which wept with woe. A - men.

295

PRINCE OF PEACE C. M.

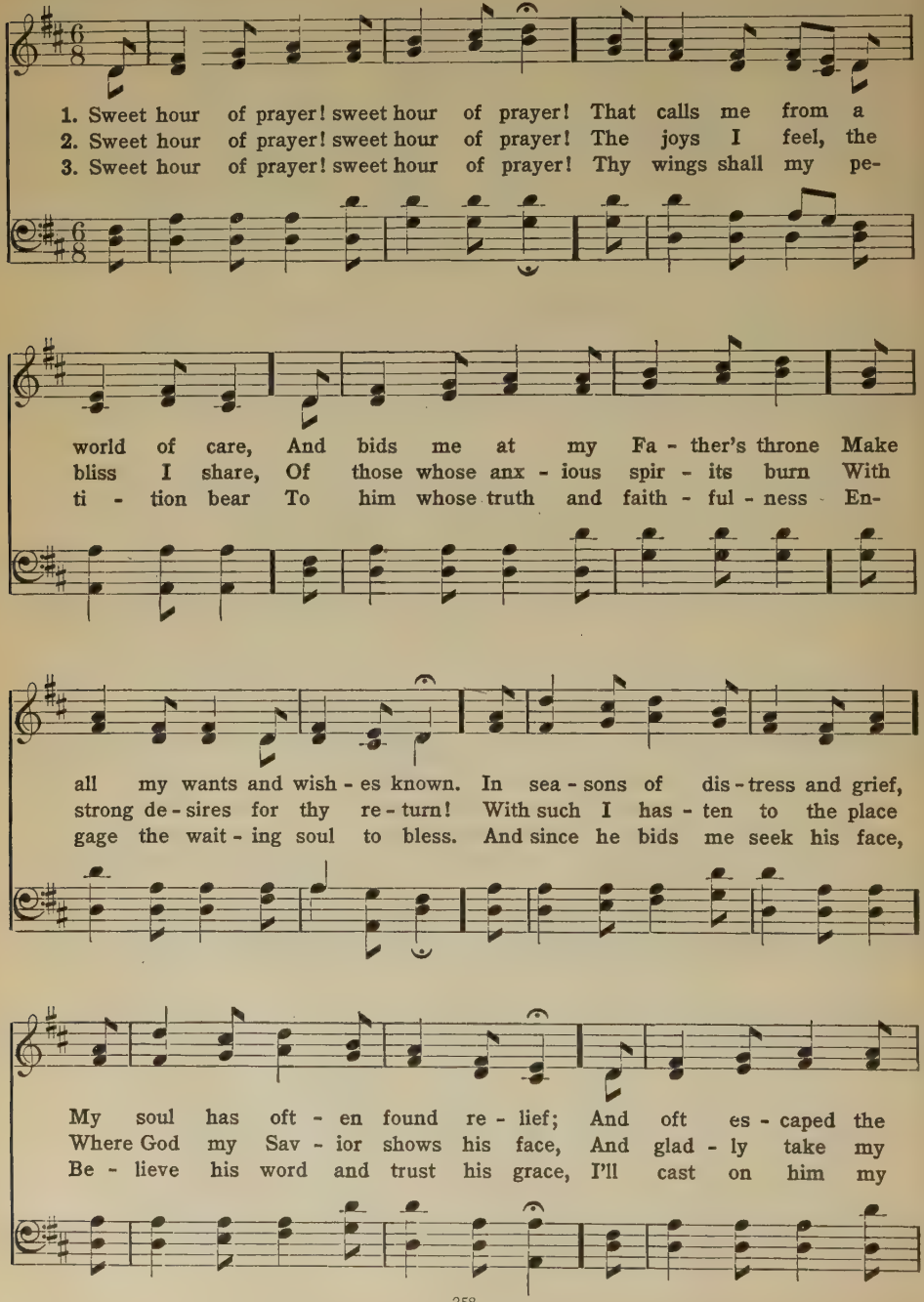
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1818 — WILLIAM D. MACLAGAN

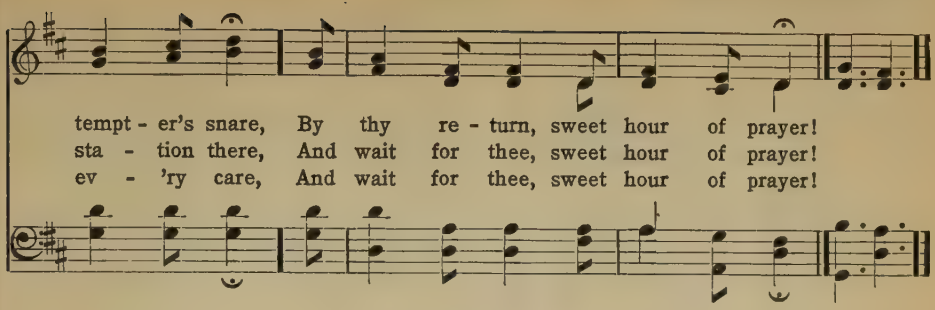
1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered
2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing
3. Prayer is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris - tian's
4. O thou, by whom we come to God, The Life, the
or ex - pressed; The mo - tion of a hid - den
of a tear, The up - ward glanc - ing of the
na - tive air; His watch - word at the gates of
Truth, the Way! The path of prayer thy - self hast
fire That trem - bles in the breast.
eye, When none but God is near.
death: He en - ters heav'n with prayer.
trod; Lord, teach us how to pray. A - men.

296

CONSOLATION L. M. D.

WILLIAM W. WALFORD — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859


1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! The joys I feel, the
3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe-
world of care, And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make
bliss I share, Of those whose anx - ious spir - its burn With
ti - tion bear To him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En-
all my wants and wish - es known. In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief,
strong de - sires for thy re - turn! With such I has - ten to the place
gage the wait - ing soul to bless. And since he bids me seek his face,
My soul has oft - en found re - lief; And oft es - caped the
Where God my Sav - ior shows his face, And glad - ly take my
Be - lieve his word and trust his grace, I'll cast on him my


tempt - er's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!
sta - tion there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!
ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

297

EVEN ME 8,7,8,7,6,7.

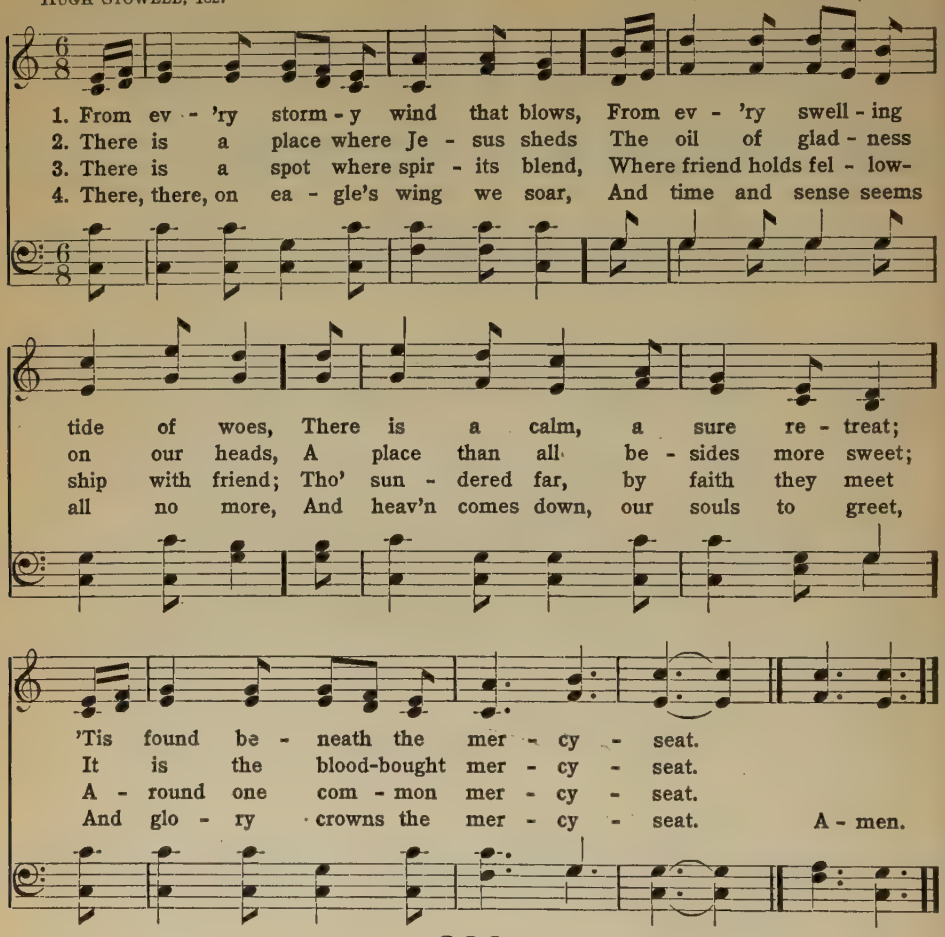
ELIZABETH CODNER, 1860 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1862

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless-ing Thou art scat-t'ring full and free—
2. Pass me not, O gra-cious Fa-ther! Sin-ful tho' my heart may be;
3. Pass me not, O ten-der Sav-ior! Let me love and cling to thee;
4. Love of God, so pure and changeless; Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-fresh-ing; Let thy bless-ing fall on me—
Thou might'st leave me, but the rath-er Let thy mer-cy fall on me—
I am long-ing for thy fa-vor; Whilst thou'rt calling, O call me—
Grace of God, so strong and boundless; Mag-ni-fy them all in me—
E-ven me, E-ven me, Let thy bless-ing fall on me.
E-ven me, E-ven me, Let thy mer-cy fall on me.
E-ven me, E-ven me, Whilst thou'rt calling, O call me.
E-ven me, E-ven me, Mag-ni-fy them all in me. A-men.

298

RETREAT L. M.

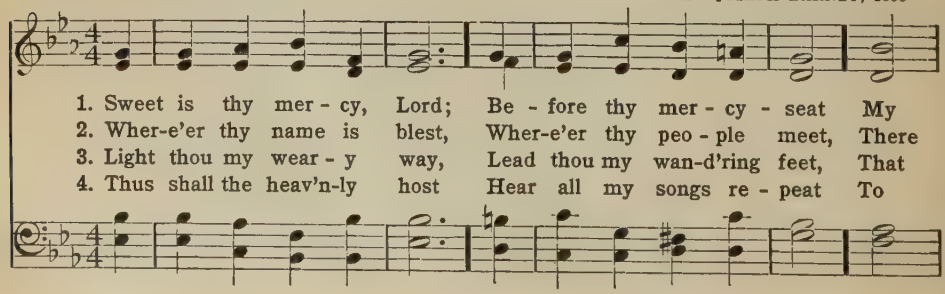
HUGH STOWELL, 1827 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1842

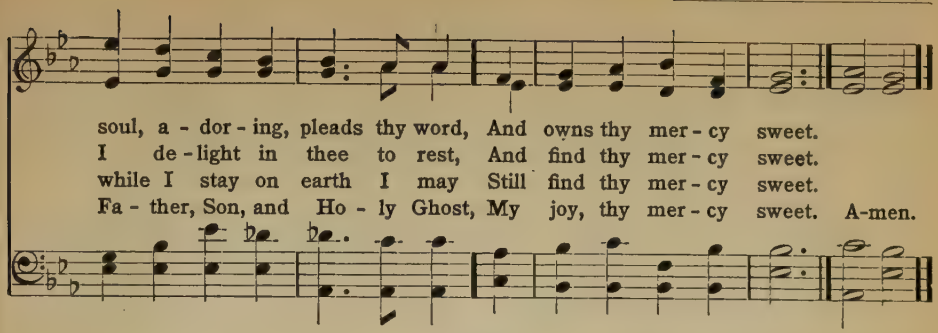

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell - ing
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness
3. There is a spot where spir - its blend, Where friend holds fel - low-
4. There, there, on ea - gle's wing we soar, And time and sense seems
tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure re - treat;
on our heads, A place than all be - sides more sweet;
ship with friend; Tho' sun - dered far, by faith they meet
all no more, And heav'n comes down, our souls to greet,
'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.
It is the blood-bought mer - cy - seat.
A - round one com - mon mer - cy - seat.
And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy - seat. A - men.

299

ST. ANDREW S. M.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1862 — Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1866


1. Sweet is thy mer - cy, Lord; Be - fore thy mer - cy - seat My
2. Wher-e'er thy name is blest, Wher-e'er thy peo - ple meet, There
3. Light thou my wear - y way, Lead thou my wan-d'ring feet, That
4. Thus shall the heav'n-ly host Hear all my songs re - peat To


soul, a - dor - ing, pleads thy word, And owns thy mer - cy sweet.
I de - light in thee to rest, And find thy mer - cy sweet.
while I stay on earth I may Still find thy mer - cy sweet.
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, My joy, thy mer - cy sweet. A-men.

300

MENDON L. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1769 — German Melody

1. Je - sus, wher - e'er thy peo - ple meet, There they be-
2. For thou, with - in no walls con - fined, In - hab - it-
3. Dear Shep - herd of thy cho - sen few, Thy for - mer
4. Here may we prove the pow'r of prayer To strength-en
hold thy mer - cy - seat; Wher - e'er they seek thee, thou art
est the hum - ble mind; Such ev - er bring thee where they
mer - cies here re - new; Here to our wait - ing hearts pro-
faith, and sweet - en care, To teach our faint de - sires to
found, And ev - 'ry place is hal - lowed ground.
come, And go - ing, take thee to their home.
claim The sweet-ness of thy sav - ing name.
rise, And bring all heav'n be - fore our eyes. A - men.

301

STRENGTH AND STAY 11,10,11,10.

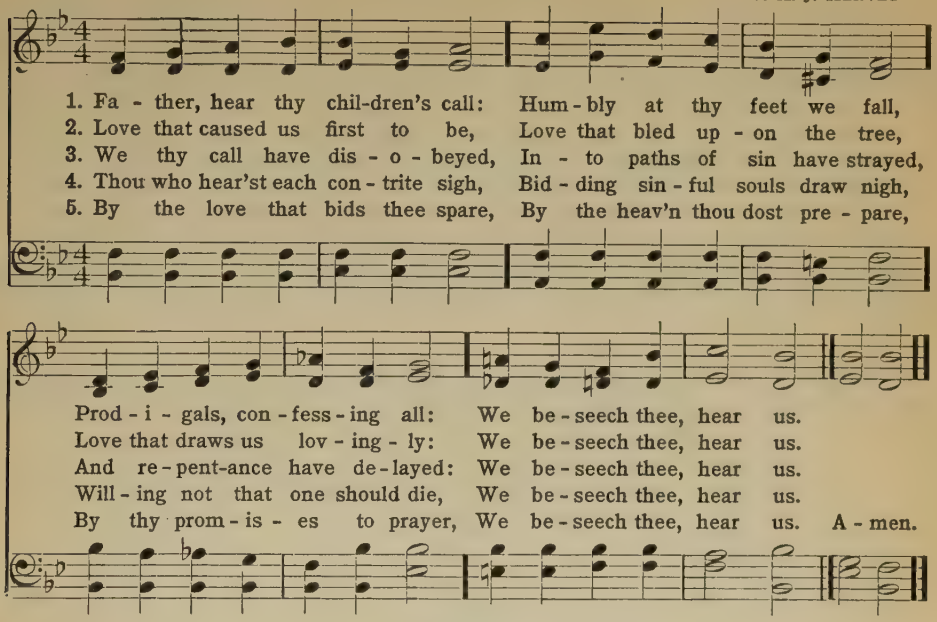
SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1846 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. Fa - ther, in thy mys - te - rious pres - ence kneel - ing,
2. Lord, we have wan - dered forth thro' doubt and sor - row,
3. Now, Fa - ther, now in thy dear pres - ence kneel - ing,
Fain would our souls feel all thy kin - dling love;
And thou hast made each step an on - ward one;
Our spir - its yearn to feel thy kin - dling love;
For we are weak, and need some deep re - veal - ing
And we will ev - er trust each un - known mor - row;
Now make us strong; we need thy deep re - veal - ing
Of trust, and strength, and calm - ness from a - bove.
Thou wilt sus - tain us till its work is done.
Of trust, and strength, and calm - ness from a - bove. A - men.

302

LANDON 7,7,7,6.

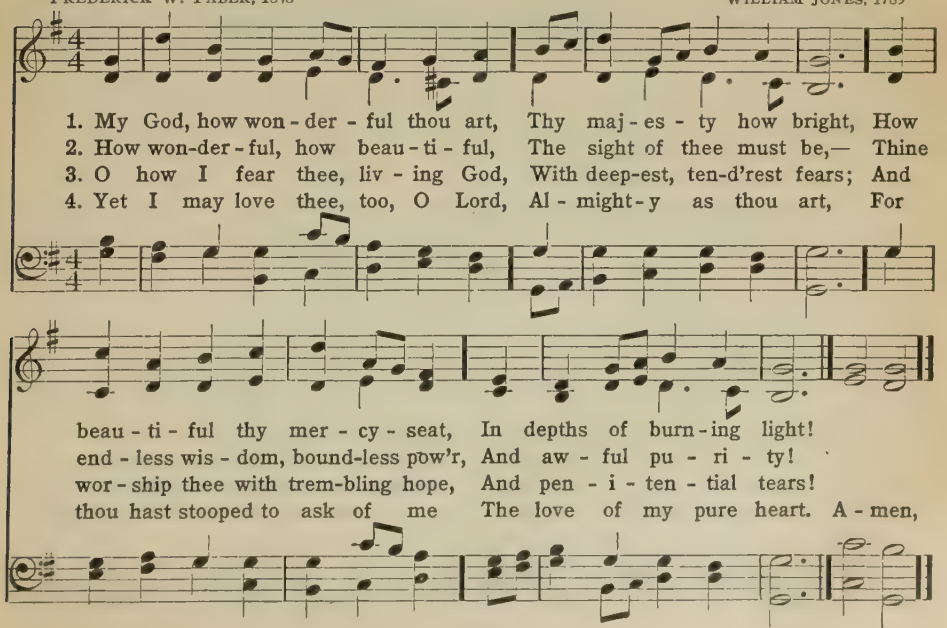
THOMAS B. POLLOCK, 1875 — FREDERIC A. J. HERVEY


1. Fa - ther, hear thy chil-dren's call: Hum - bly at thy feet we fall,
2. Love that caused us first to be, Love that bled up - on the tree,
3. We thy call have dis - o - beyed, In - to paths of sin have strayed,
4. Thou who hear'st each con - trite sigh, Bid - ding sin - ful souls draw nigh,
5. By the love that bids thee spare, By the heav'n thou dost pre - pare,
Prod - i - gals, con - fess - ing all: We be - seech thee, hear us.
Love that draws us lov - ing - ly: We be - seech thee, hear us.
And re - pent-ance have de - layed: We be - seech thee, hear us.
Will - ing not that one should die, We be - seech thee, hear us.
By thy prom - is - es to prayer, We be - seech thee, hear us. A - men.

303

ST. STEPHEN C. M.

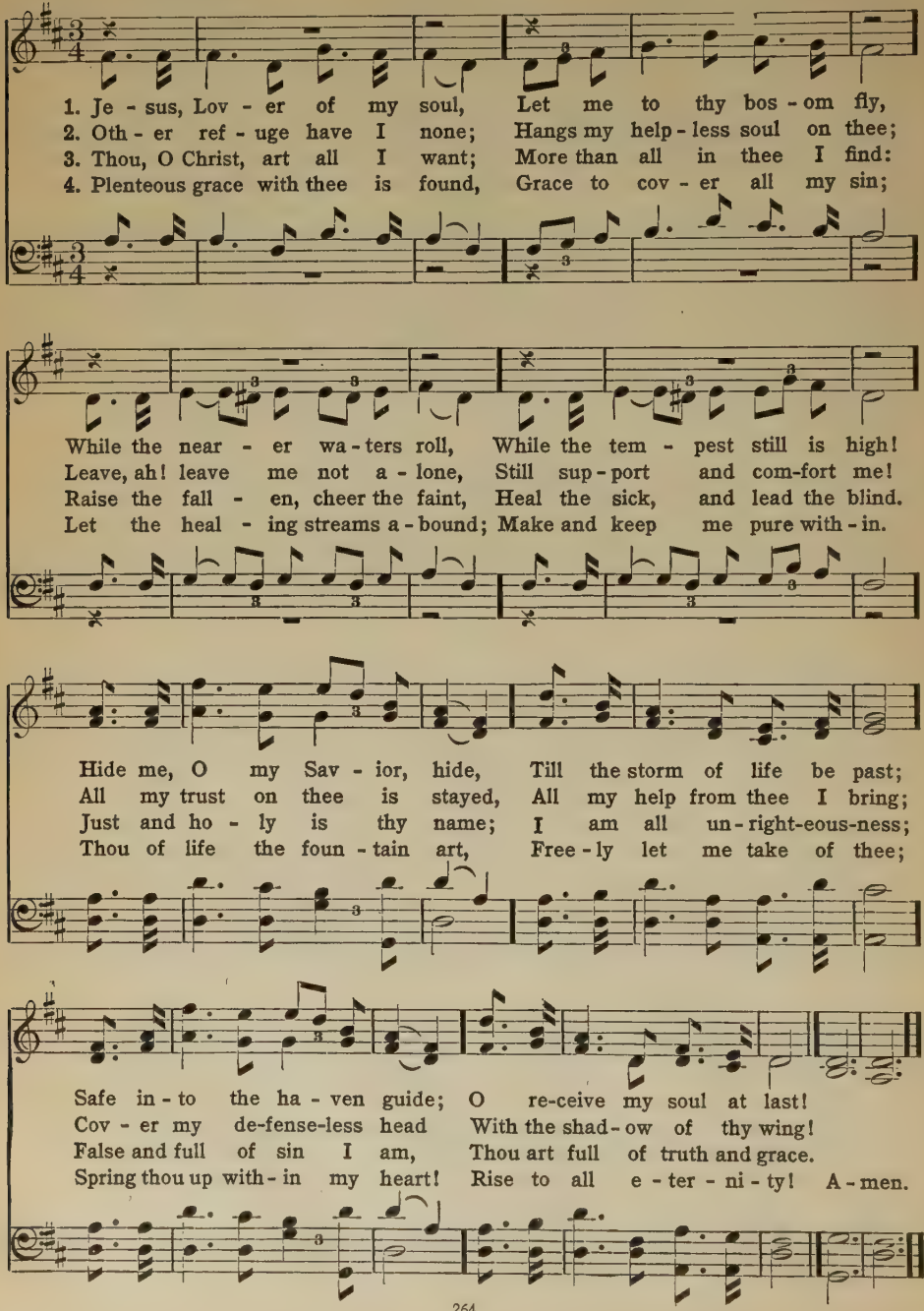
FREDERICK W. FABER, 1848 — WILLIAM JONES, 1789


1. My God, how won - der - ful thou art, Thy maj - es - ty how bright, How
2. How won-der - ful, how beau - ti - ful, The sight of thee must be,— Thine
3. O how I fear thee, liv - ing God, With deep-est, ten-d'rest fears; And
4. Yet I may love thee, too, O Lord, Al - might - y as thou art, For
beau - ti - ful thy mer - cy - seat, In depths of burn - ing light!
end - less wis - dom, bound-less pow'r, And aw - ful pu - ri - ty!
wor - ship thee with trem-bling hope, And pen - i - ten - tial tears!
thou hast stooped to ask of me The love of my pure heart. A - men,

304

REFUGE Eight 7s.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740 (*First Tune*) JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1862


1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in thee I find:
4. Plenteous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me!
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is thy name; I am all un - right-eous-ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re-ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad - ow of thy wing!
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring thou up with - in my heart! Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty! A - men.

305

MARTYN Eight 7s.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740 *(Second Tune)* SIMEON B. MARSH, 1834

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in thee I find:
4. Plenteous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is thy name; I am all un - right-eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re-ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad-ow of thy wing!
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring thou up with - in my heart! Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty! A - men.

306

OLIVET 6,6,4,6,6,6,4.

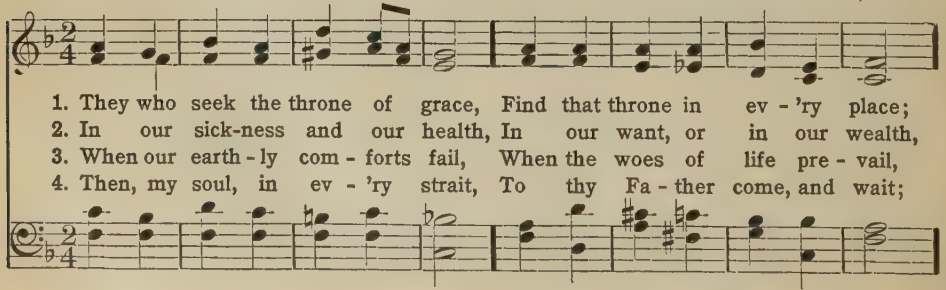
RAY PALMER, 1830 — LOWELL MASON, 1832

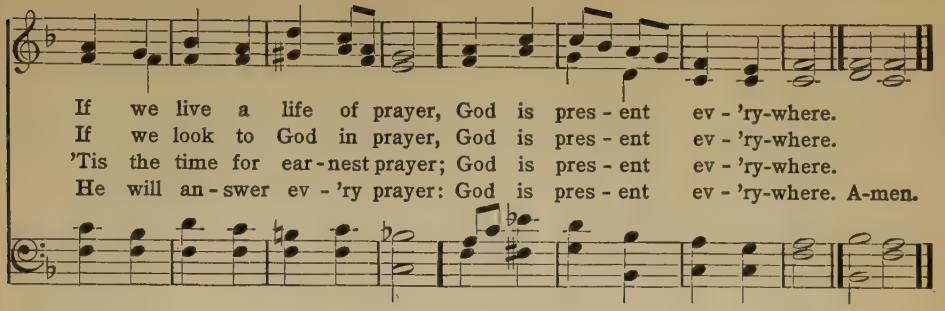
1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream
Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, O may my
Be thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day; Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - ior, then, in love, Fear and dis-
guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly thine.
love to thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.
trust re-move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran-somed soul! A - men.

307

SEYMOUR Four 7s.

OLIVER HOLDEN, 1835 — Arr. from C. VON WEBER, 1826


1. They who seek the throne of grace, Find that throne in ev - 'ry place;
2. In our sick-ness and our health, In our want, or in our wealth,
3. When our earth - ly com - forts fail, When the woes of life pre - vail,
4. Then, my soul, in ev - 'ry strait, To thy Fa - ther come, and wait;


If we live a life of prayer, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry-where.
If we look to God in prayer, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry-where.
'Tis the time for ear - nest prayer; God is pres - ent ev - 'ry-where.
He will an - swer ev - 'ry prayer: God is pres - ent ev - 'ry-where. A-men.

308

ALETTA Four 7s.

JOHN NEWTON, 1770 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1858

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare, Je - sus
2. With my bur - den I be - gin: Lord, re-
3. Lord, I come to thee for rest, Take pos-
4. While I am a pil - grim here, Let thy
loves to an - swer prayer; He him - self has bid thee
move this load of sin; Let thy blood, for sin - ners
ses - sion of my breast; There thy blood-bought right main-
love my spir - it cheer; As my Guide, my Guard, my
pray, There - fore will not say thee nay.
spilt, Set my con - - science free from guilt.
tain, And with - out a ri - val reign.
Friend, Lead me to my jour - ney's end. A - men.

309

LONGWOOD Four 10s.

WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH, 1868 — Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1872

1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace;
2. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of truth:
3. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of right:
4. Lead us, O Fa - ther, to thy heav'n - ly rest,
With - out thy guid - ing hand we go a - stray,
Un - helped by thee, in er - ror's maze we grope,
Blind - ly we stum - ble when we walk a - lone,
How - ev - er rough and steep the path may be,
And doubts ap - pall, and sor - rows still in - crease;
While pas - sion stains and fol - ly dims our youth,
In - volved in shad - ows of a mor - al night;
Thro' joy or sor - row, as thou deem - est best,
Lead us thro' Christ, the true and liv - ing Way.
And age comes on un-cheered by faith and hope.
On - ly with thee we jour - ney safe - ly on.
Un - til our lives are per - fect - ed in thee. A - men.

PENITENCE 6,5,6,5. D.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1834, alt. SPENCER LANE, 1878

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm;
3. Should thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe;
4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain,
Lest by base de - ni - al, I de - part from thee.
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low;
When my dust re - turn - eth To the dust a - gain;
When thou see'st me wa - ver, With a look re - call,
Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
Grant that I may nev - er Fail thy hand to see,
On thy truth re - ly - ing, Thro' that mor - tal strife,
rall.
Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross-crowned Cal-va - ry.
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on thee.
Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A-men.

313

ST. BEDE 8,6,8,6,8,6.

ANNA L. WARING, 1848, alt. JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is por - tioned
2. I ask thee for a thought - ful love, Through con - stant
3. I would not have the rest - less will That hur - ries
4. I ask thee for the dai - ly strength To none that
5. In serv - ice which thy will ap - points There are no
out for me; The chan - ges that are sure to come
watch - ing wise, To meet the glad with joy - ful smiles,
to and fro, Seek - ing for some great thing to do,
ask de - nied, A mind to blend with out - ward life,
bonds for me; My in - most heart is taught the truth
I do not fear to see: I ask thee for a
And wipe the weep - ing eyes, A heart at leis - ure
Or se - cret thing to know; I would be treat - ed
While keep - ing at thy side; Con - tent to fill a
That makes thy chil - dren free: A life of self - re-
pres - ent mind, In - tent on pleas - ing thee.
from it - self To soothe and sym - pa - thize.
as a child, And guid - ed where I go.
lit - tle space, If thou be glo - ri - fied.
nounc - ing love Is one of lib - er - ty. A - men.

TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY 6,5,6,5. D.

W. D. LONGSTAFF GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord;
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on;
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let him be thy Guide,
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul,
A - bide in him al - ways, And feed on his Word;
Spend much time in se - cret With Je - sus a - lone;
And run not be - fore him, What - ev - er be - tide;
Each thought and each mo - tive Be - neath his con - trol;
Make friends of God's chil - dren, Help those who are weak,
By look - ing to Je - sus, Like him thou shalt be;
In joy or in sor - row, Still fol - low the Lord,
Thus led by his Spir - it, To foun - tains of love,
For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless-ing to seek.
Thy friends in thy con - duct His like-ness shall see.
And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in his Word.
Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv - ice a - bove. A - men.

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315

ST. CHRYSOSTOM Six 8s.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN, 1729
Tr. JOHN WESLEY, 1736

WILLIAM C. FILBY, (1836—)

1. Thou hid - den love of God, whose height, Whose depth un - fath - omed,
2. Thy se - cret voice in - vites me still The sweet - ness of thy
3. 'Tis mer - cy all that thou hast brought My mind to seek her
4. Is there a thing be - neath the sun That strives with thee my
no man knows, I see from far thy beau - teous light, In-
yoke to prove, And fain I would; but tho' my will Seem
peace in thee; Yet, while I seek, but find thee not, No
heart to share? Ah, tear it hence, and reign a - lone, The
ly I sigh for thy re - pose; My heart is pained, nor
fixed, yet wide my pas - sions rove, Yet hin - dran - ces strew
peace my wan - d'ring soul shall see. O, when shall all my
Lord of ev - 'ry mo - tion there! Then shall my heart from
can it be At rest till it finds rest in thee.
all the way: I aim at thee, yet from thee stray.
wan-d'rings end, And all my steps to thee - ward tend?
earth be free, When it has found re - pose in thee. A - men.

316

CALM 8,6,8,6,8,8.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1831

1. I look to thee in ev - 'ry need, And nev - er
2. Dis - cour - aged in the work of life, Dis - heart - ened
3. Thy calm - ness bends se - rene a - bove, My rest - less-
4. Em - bos - omed deep in thy dear love, Held in thy
look in vain; I feel thy strong and ten - der love,
by its load, Shamed by its fail - ures or its fears,
ness to still; A - round me flows thy quick - 'ning life
law, I stand; Thy hand in all things I be - hold,
And all is well a - gain; The thought of thee is
I sink be - side the road; But let me on - ly
To nerve my fal - t'ring will; Thy pres - ence fills my
And all things in thy hand; Thou lead - est me by
might-ier far Than sin and pain and sor - row are.
think of thee, And then new heart springs up in me.
sol - i - tude, Thy prov - i - dence turns all to good.
un - sought ways, And turn'st my mourn - ing in - to praise. A - men.

317

PEACE 10,10,10,6.

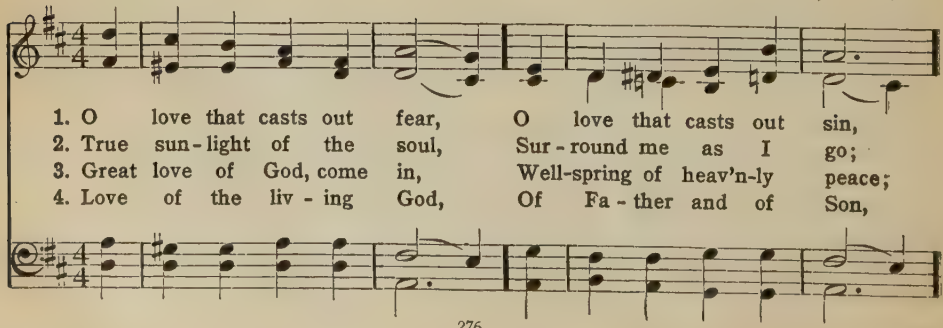
Anonymous, c. 1904 — GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1890

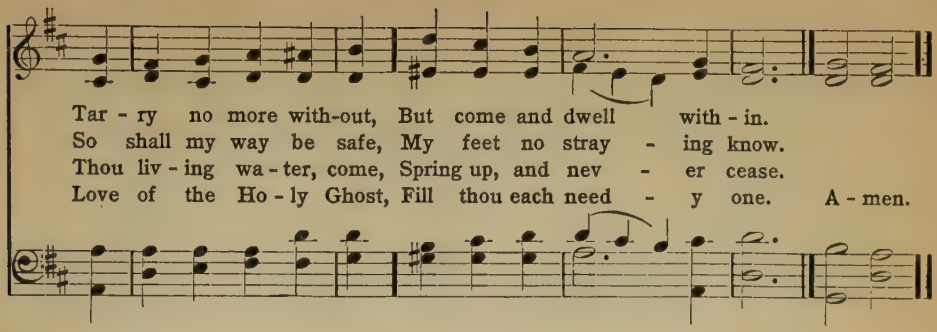
1. I sought the Lord, and aft - er - ward I knew He moved my
2. Thou didst reach forth thy hand and mine en - fold; I walked and
3. I find, I walk, I love, but, O the whole Of love is
soul to seek him, seek - ing me; It was not I that
sank not on the storm-vexed sea,— 'Twas not so much that
but my an - swer, Lord, to thee, For thou wert long be-
found, O Sav - ior true, No, I was found of thee.
I on thee took hold, As, thou, dear Lord, on me.
fore - hand with my soul, Al - ways thou lov - edst me. A - men.

318

ST. DENYS Four 6s.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1861 — FRANK S. SPINNEY, 1850-1888


1. O love that casts out fear, O love that casts out sin,
2. True sun - light of the soul, Sur - round me as I go;
3. Great love of God, come in, Well-spring of heav'n-ly peace;
4. Love of the liv - ing God, Of Fa - ther and of Son,


Tar - ry no more with-out, But come and dwell with - in.
So shall my way be safe, My feet no stray - ing know.
Thou liv - ing wa - ter, come, Spring up, and nev - er cease.
Love of the Ho - ly Ghost, Fill thou each need - y one. A - men.

319

BEATITUDO C. M.

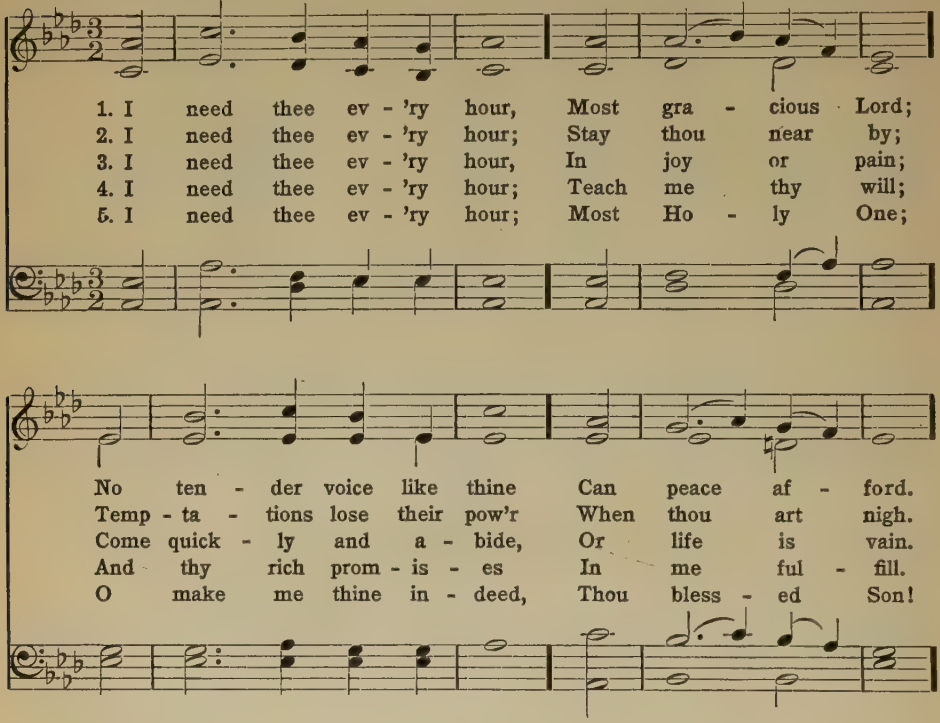
HELEN M. WILLIAMS, 1786 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. While thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Pow'r, Be my vain
2. Thy love the pow'rs of thought be - stowed; To thee my
3. In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul - ing
4. In ev - 'ry joy that crowns my days, In ev - 'ry
wish - es stilled; And may this con - se - crat - ed
thoughts would soar: Thy mer - cy o'er my life has
hand I see; Each bless - ing to my soul more
pain I bear, My heart shall find de - light in
hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.
flowed; That mer - cy I a - dore.
dear Be - cause con - ferred by thee.
praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer. A - men.

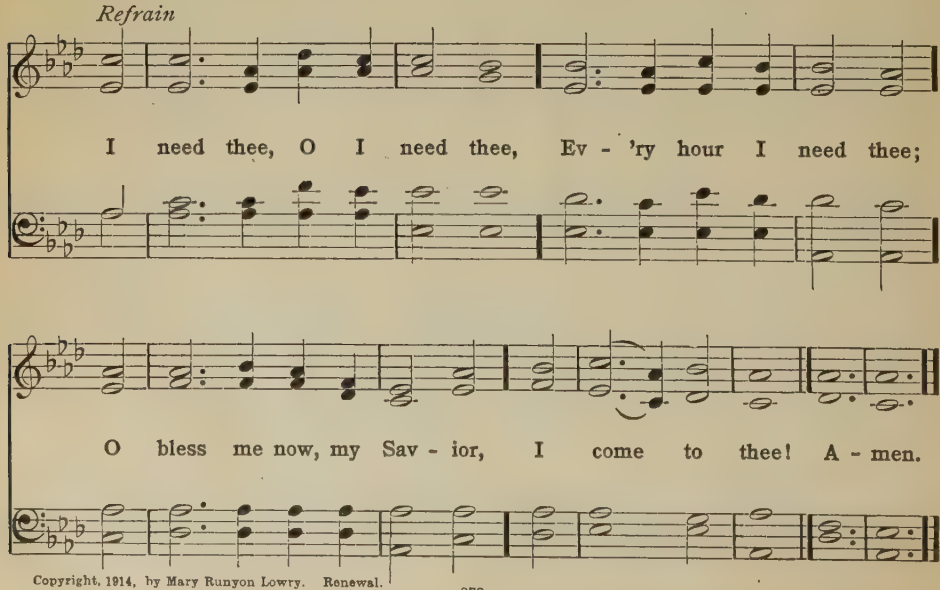
320

NEED 6,4,6,4. *With Refrain*

ANNIE S. HAWKS, 1872 — ROBERT LOWRY, 1872


1. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
2. I need thee ev - 'ry hour; Stay thou near by;
3. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain;
4. I need thee ev - 'ry hour; Teach me thy will;
5. I need thee ev - 'ry hour; Most Ho - ly One;
No ten - der voice like thine Can peace af - ford.
Temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r When thou art nigh.
Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.
And thy rich prom - is - es In me ful - fill.
O make me thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

Refrain



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321

LUX BEATA 10,4,10,4,10,10.

JOHN, DUKE OF ARGYLL, 1877 — ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885

1. Un - to the hills a - round do I lift up
2. He will not suf - fer that thy foot be moved:
3. Je - ho - vah is him - self thy Keep - er true,
4. From ev - 'ry e - vil shall he keep thy soul,
My long-ing eyes: O whence for me shall my sal - va - tion come,
Safe shalt thou be. No care-less slum - ber shall his eye-lids close
Thy change-less Shade; Je - ho - vah thy De - fense on thy right hand
From ev - 'ry sin: Je - ho - vah shall pre - serve thy go - ing out,
From whence a - rise? From God the Lord doth come my cer - tain aid,
Who keep-eth thee. Be - hold, our God, the Lord, he slum-b'reth ne'er
Him - self hath made: And thee no sun by day shall ev - er smite;
Thy com - ing in: A - bove thee watch - ing, he whom we a - dore
From God the Lord, who heav'n and earth hath made.
Who keep - eth Is - rael in his ho - ly care.
No moon shall harm thee in the si - lent night.
Shall keep thee hence-forth, yea, for - ev - er - more. A - men.

322

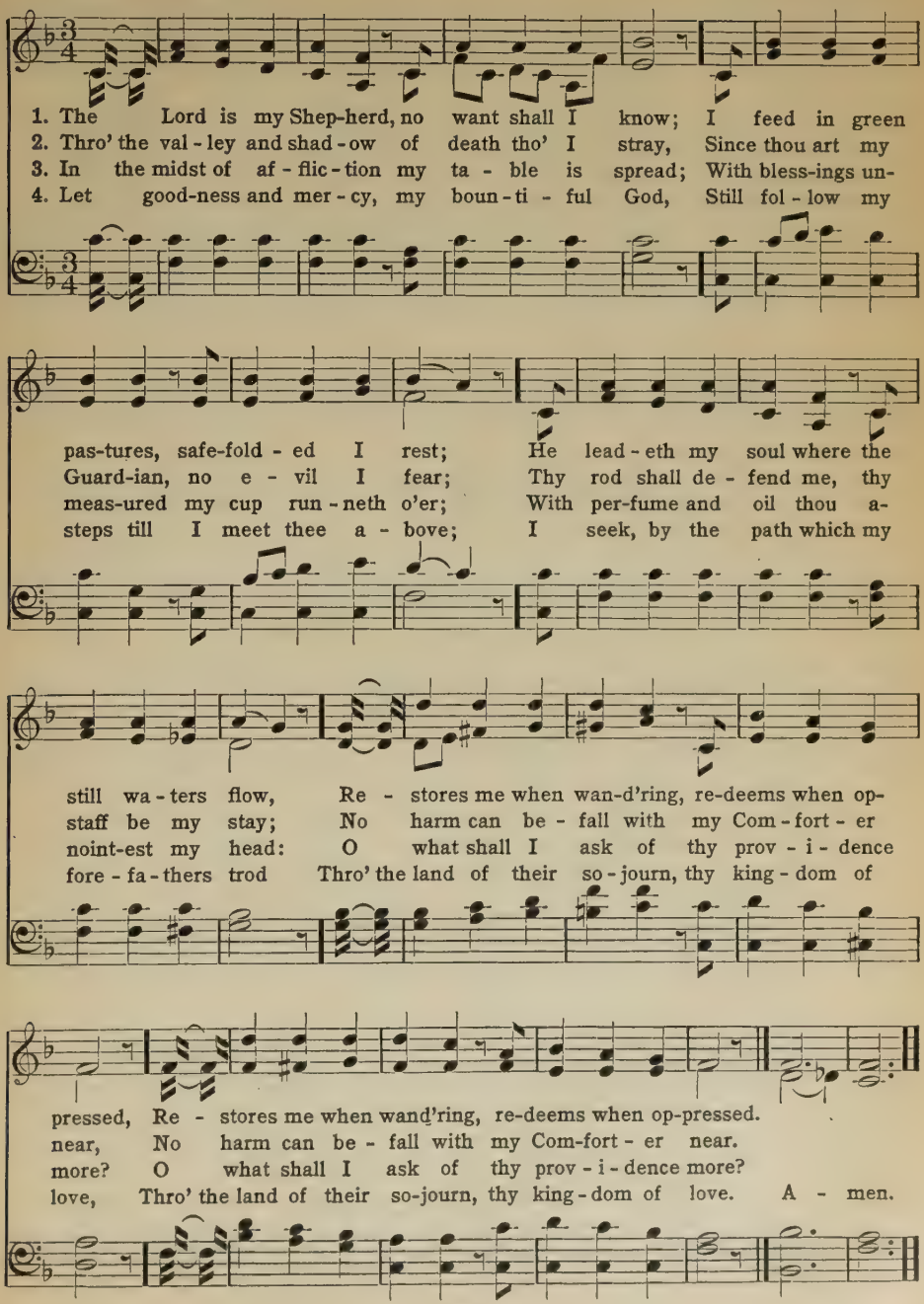
KOSCHAT Four 11s.

JOHN N. DARBY THOMAS KOSCHAT

1. Tho' faint, yet pur - su - ing, we go on our way; The Lord is our
2. He rais - eth the fall - en, He cheer-eth the faint; The weak and op-
3. And to his green pas-tures our foot-steps he leads; His flock in the
4. Tho' clouds may sur-round us, our God is our light; Tho' storms rage a-
Lead - er, his word is our stay; Tho' suf-f'ring, and sor - row, and
pressed, he will hear their com - plaint; The way may be wear - y, and
des - ert, how kind - ly he feeds! The lambs in his bos - om he
round us, our God is our might; So, faint, yet pur - su - ing, still
tri - al be near, The Lord is our Ref - uge, and whom can we
thorn - y the road, But how can we fal - ter?—our help is in
ten - der - ly bears, And brings back the wan-d'rers all safe from the
on - ward we come; The Lord is our Lead - er, and heav'n is our
fear? The Lord is our Ref - uge, and whom can we fear?
God! But how can we fal - ter?— our help is in God!
snares; And brings back the wan-d'rers all safe from the snares.
home! The Lord is our Lead - er, and heav'n is our home! A - men.

KOSCHAT Four 11s.

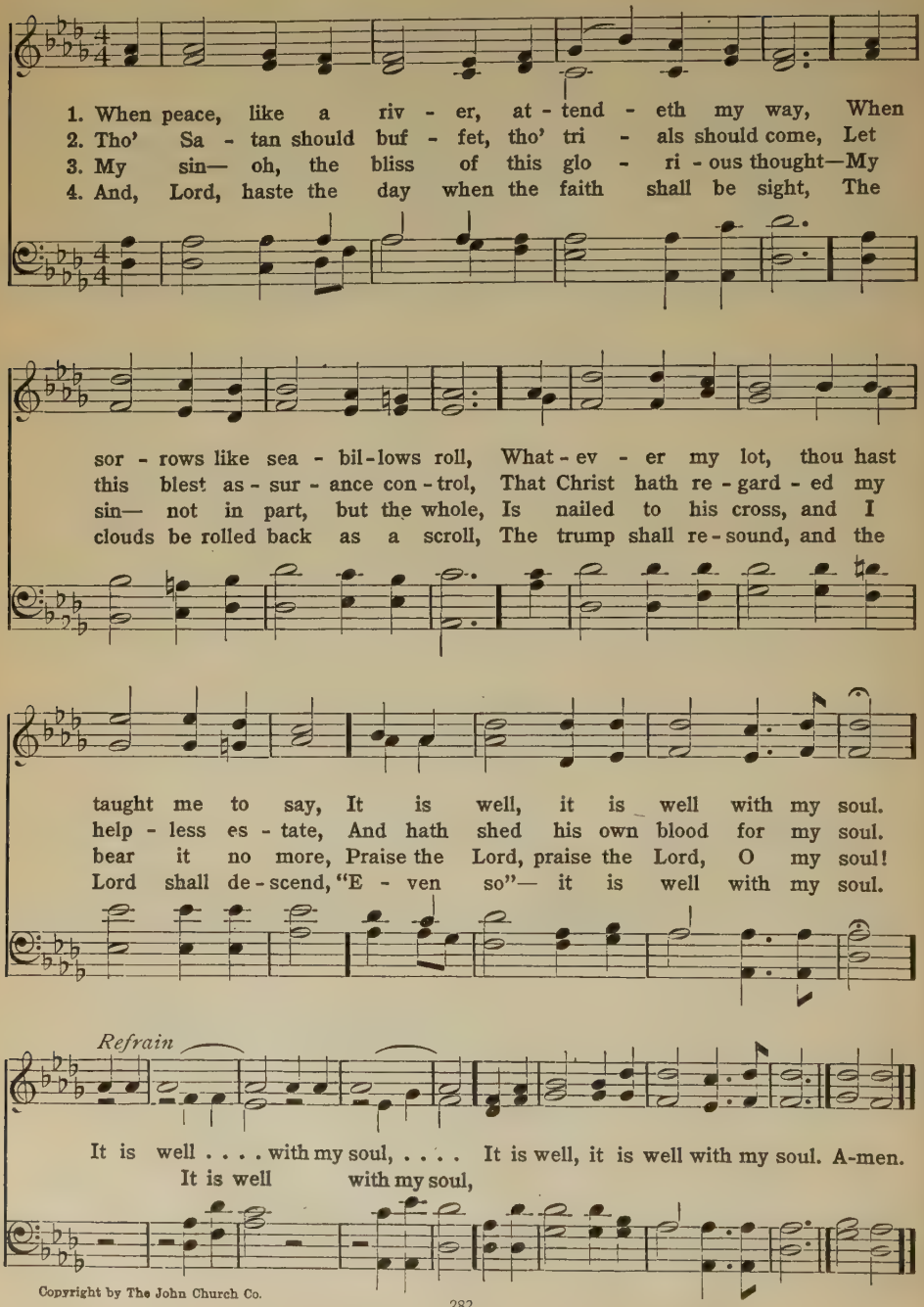
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822 THOMAS KOSCHAT


1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green
2. Thro' the val-ley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since thou art my
3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With bless-ings un-
4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still fol-low my
pas-tures, safe-fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my soul where the
Guard-ian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-fend me, thy
meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and oil thou a-
steps till I meet thee a-bove; I seek, by the path which my
still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when op-
staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall with my Com-fort-er
noint-est my head: O what shall I ask of thy prov-i-dence
fore-fa-thers trod Thro' the land of their so-journ, thy king-dom of
pressed, Re-stores me when wand'ring, re-deems when op-pressed.
near, No harm can be-fall with my Com-fort-er near.
more? O what shall I ask of thy prov-i-dence more?
love, Thro' the land of their so-journ, thy king-dom of love. A-men.

324

IT IS WELL 11,8,11,9. *With Refrain*

H. G. SPAFFORD P. P. BLISS


1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When
2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let
3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought—My
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The
sor - rows like sea - bil - lows roll, What - ev - er my lot, thou hast
this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my
sin— not in part, but the whole, Is nailed to his cross, and I
clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound, and the
taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.
help - less es - tate, And hath shed his own blood for my soul.
bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
Lord shall de - scend, "E - ven so"— it is well with my soul.
Refrain
It is well . . . . with my soul, ... It is well, it is well with my soul. A-men.
It is well with my soul,

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HOLY CHURCH 7,6,7,6. D.

ANNA L. WARING, 1850 ARTHUR H. BROWN

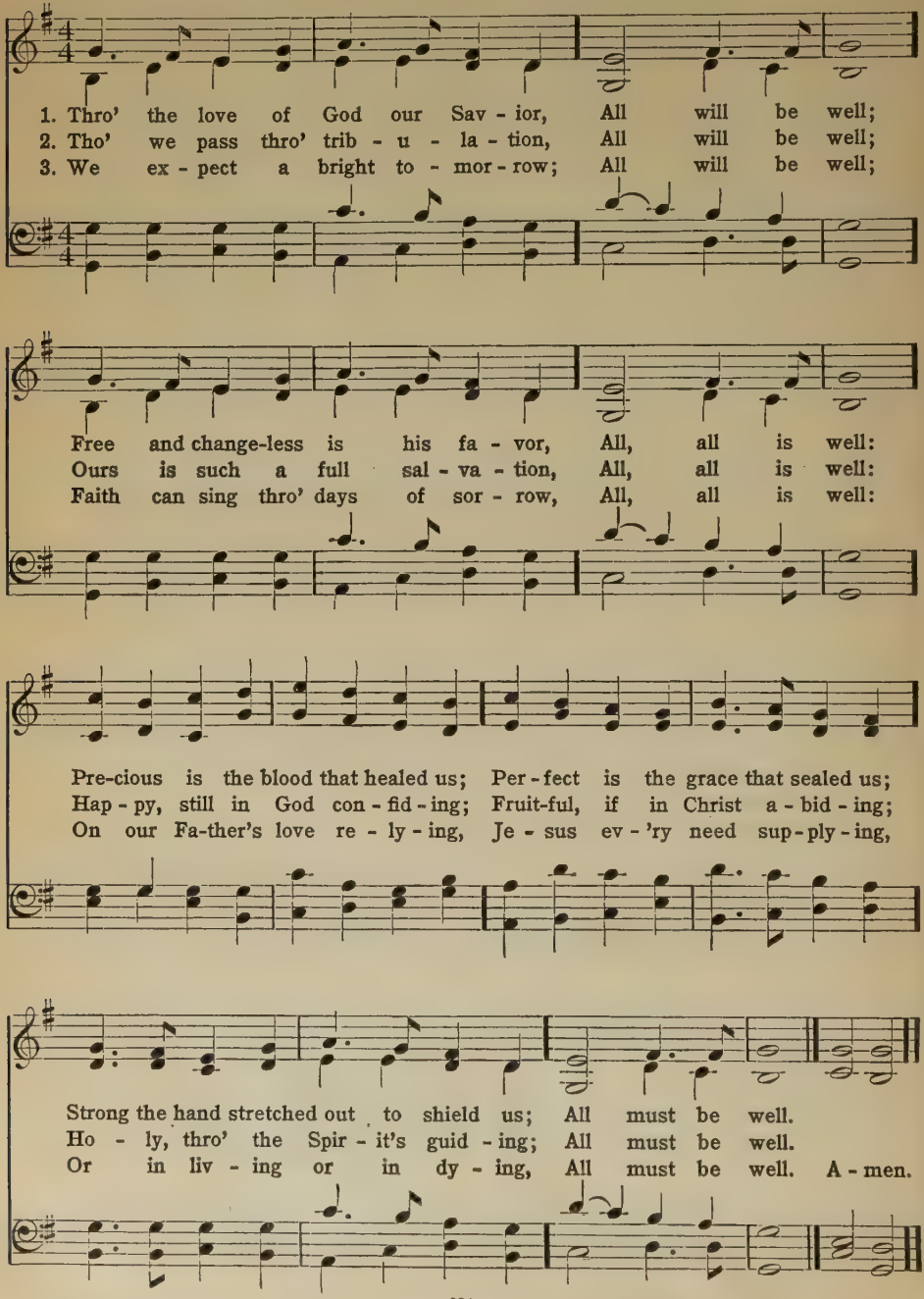
1. In heav'n-ly love a-bid-ing, No change my heart shall fear;
2. Wher-ev-er he may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pas-tures are be-fore me, Which yet I have not seen;
And safe is such con-fid-ing, For noth-ing chan-ges here.
My Shep-herd is be-side me, And noth-ing can I lack.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where dark-est clouds have been.
The storm may roar with-out me, My heart may low be laid,
His wis-dom ev-er wak-eth, His sight is nev-er dim,
My hope I can-not meas-ure, My path to life is free,
But God is 'round a-bout me, And can I be dis-mayed?
He knows the way he tak-eth, And I will walk with him.
My Sav-ior has my treas-ure, And he will walk with me. A-men.

326

AR HYD Y NOS 8,4,8,4,8,8,8,4.

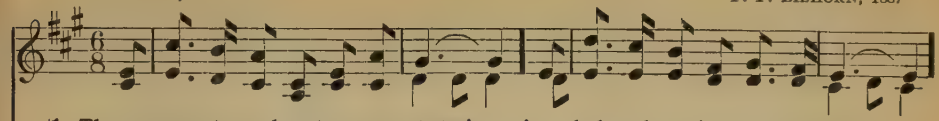
MARY PETERS, 1847

Welsh Traditional Melody
E. JONES's Relics of the Welsh Bards, 1784

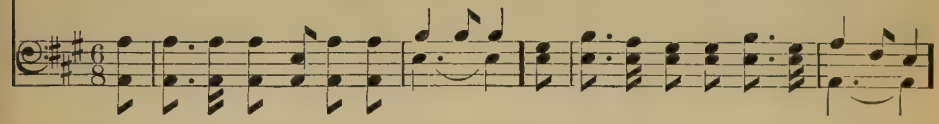

1. Thro' the love of God our Sav - ior, All will be well;
2. Tho' we pass thro' trib - u - la - tion, All will be well;
3. We ex - pect a bright to - mor - row; All will be well;
Free and change-less is his fa - vor, All, all is well:
Ours is such a full sal - va - tion, All, all is well:
Faith can sing thro' days of sor - row, All, all is well:
Pre-cious is the blood that healed us; Per - fect is the grace that sealed us;
Hap - py, still in God con - fid - ing; Fruit-ful, if in Christ a - bid - ing;
On our Fa-ther's love re - ly - ing, Je - sus ev - 'ry need sup - ply - ing,
Strong the hand stretched out to shield us; All must be well.
Ho - ly, thro' the Spir - it's guid - ing; All must be well.
Or in liv - ing or in dy - ing, All must be well. A - men.

SWEET PEACE, THE GIFT OF GOD'S LOVE

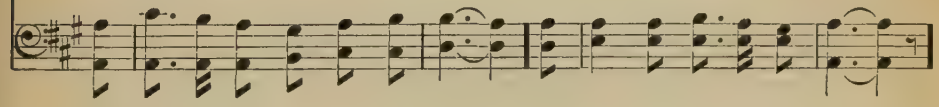
P. P. BILHORN, 1887 P. P. BILHORN, 1887



1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, A glad and a joy-ous re-frain;
2. By Christ on the cross peace was made, My debt by his death was all paid;
3. When Je-sus as Lord I had crowned, My heart with this peace did a-bound;
4. In Je-sus for peace I a-bide, And as I keep close to his side,

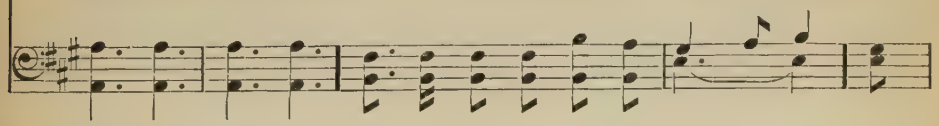


I sing it a-gain and a-gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
No oth-er foun-da-tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
In him the rich bless-ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
There's nothing but peace doth be-tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

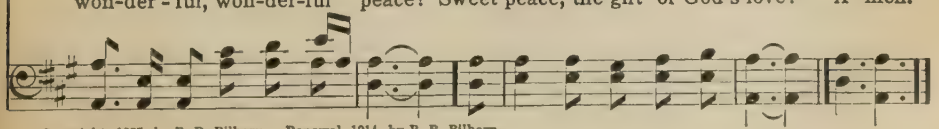


Refrain

Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won-der-ful gift from a-bove! (a-bove!) Oh,



won-der-ful, won-der-ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love! A-men.



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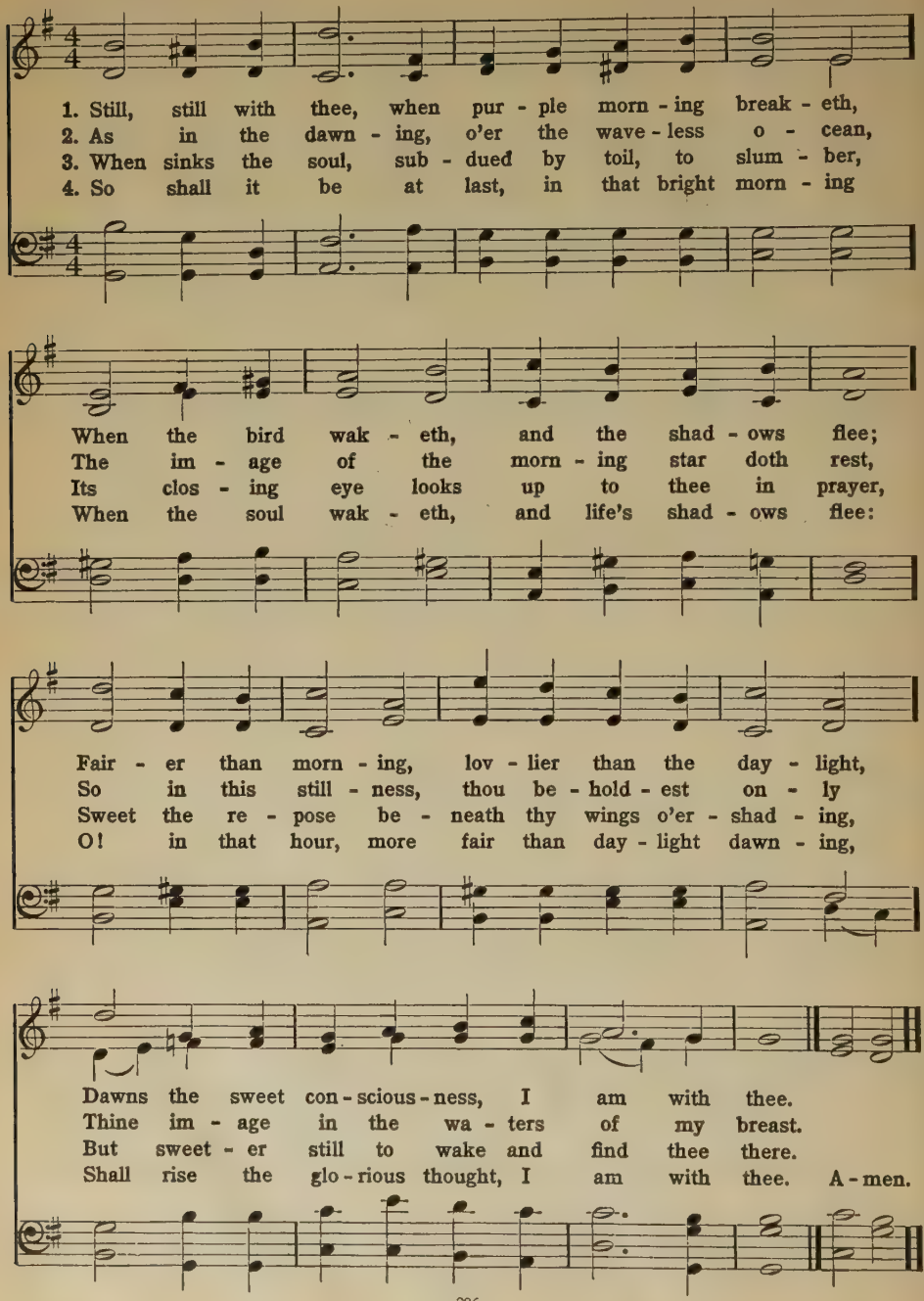
328

WINDSOR 11,10,11,10.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1855 — Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838–1896

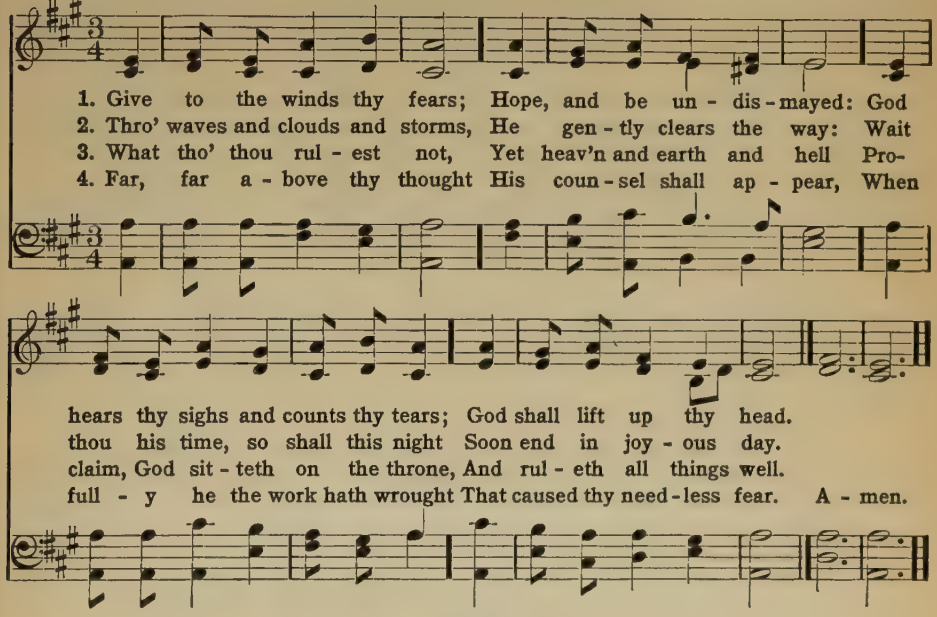

1. Still, still with thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,
2. As in the dawn - ing, o'er the wave - less o - cean,
3. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber,
4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing
When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;
The im - age of the morn - ing star doth rest,
Its clos - ing eye looks up to thee in prayer,
When the soul wak - eth, and life's shad - ows flee:
Fair - er than morn - ing, lov - lier than the day - light,
So in this still - ness, thou be - hold - est on - ly
Sweet the re - pose be - neath thy wings o'er - shad - ing,
O! in that hour, more fair than day - light dawn - ing,
Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with thee.
Thine im - age in the wa - ters of my breast.
But sweet - er still to wake and find thee there.
Shall rise the glo - rious thought, I am with thee. A - men.

329

OLMUTZ S. M.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1656
Tr. JOHN WESLEY, 1739

Gregorian Chant
Arr. LOWELL MASON, 1824


1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be un - dis - mayed: God
2. Thro' waves and clouds and storms, He gen - tly clears the way: Wait
3. What tho' thou rul - est not, Yet heav'n and earth and hell Pro-
4. Far, far a - bove thy thought His coun - sel shall ap - pear, When
hears thy sighs and counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head.
thou his time, so shall this night Soon end in joy - ous day.
claim, God sit - teth on the throne, And rul - eth all things well.
full - y he the work hath wrought That caused thy need - less fear. A - men.

330

LAMBETH C. M.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1857

WILHELM SCHULTHES, 1871

1. Calm me, O God, and keep me calm, Soft rest - ing on thy breast;
2. Yes, keep me calm, tho' loud and rude The sounds my ear shall greet,
3. Calm in the hour of buoy - ant health, Calm in the hour of pain,
4. Calm as the ray of sun or star Which storms as - sail in vain,
Soothe me with ho - ly hymn and psalm, And bid my spir - it rest.
Calm in the clos - et's sol - i - tude, Calm in the bus-tling street,
Calm in my pov - er - ty or wealth, Calm in my loss or gain,
Mov - ing un - ruf - fled thro' earth's war, Th' e-ter-nal calm to gain. A - men.

331

PAX TECUM 10,10.

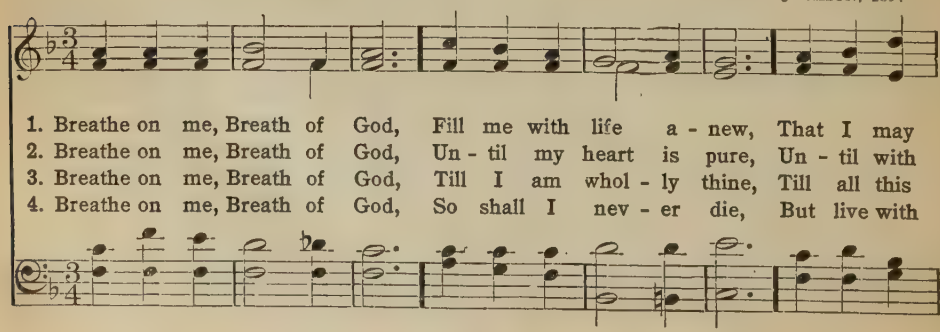
EDWARD BICKERSTETH, 1870 — G. T. CALDBECK, 1878

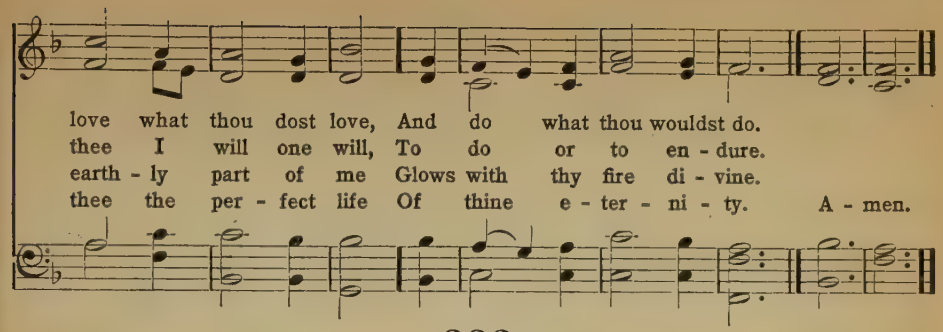
1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed?
3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round?
4. Peace, per - fect peace, with loved ones far a - way?
5. Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un - known?
6. Peace, per - fect peace, death shad - 'wing us and ours?
7. It is e - nough: earth's strug - gles soon shall cease,
The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
To do the will of Je - sus,—this is rest.
On Je - sus' bos - om naught but calm is found.
In Je - sus' keep - ing we are safe, and they.
Je - sus we know, and he is on the throne.
Je - sus has van-quished death and all its pow'rs.
And Je - sus call us to heav'n's per - fect peace. A - men.

332

TRENTHAM S. M.

EDWIN HATCH, 1886 — ROBERT JACKSON, 1894


1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new, That I may
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure, Un - til with
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly thine, Till all this
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die, But live with


love what thou dost love, And do what thou wouldst do.
thee I will one will, To do or to en - dure.
earth - ly part of me Glows with thy fire di - vine.
thee the per - fect life Of thine e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

333

DIMAN L. M.

W. T. MATSON, 1866 — J. F. SWEETSER, 1825-1873

1. O bless - ed Life! the heart at rest, When all with-
2. O bless - ed Life! the mind that sees, What - ev - er
3. O bless - ed Life! the soul that soars When sense of
4. O Life! how bless - ed!— how di - vine!— High Life, the
out tu - mul - tuous seems: That trusts a high - er Will, and
change the years may bring, A mer - cy still in ev - 'ry-
mor - tal sight is dim, Be - yond the sense— be - yond, to
ear - nest of a higher: Sav - ior! ful - fill my deep de-
deems That high - er Will, not mine, the best.
thing, And shin - ing through all mys - ter - ies.
him Whose love un - locks the heav'n - ly doors.
sire, And let this bless - ed Life be mine. A - men.

334

SUBMISSION 10,4,10,4.

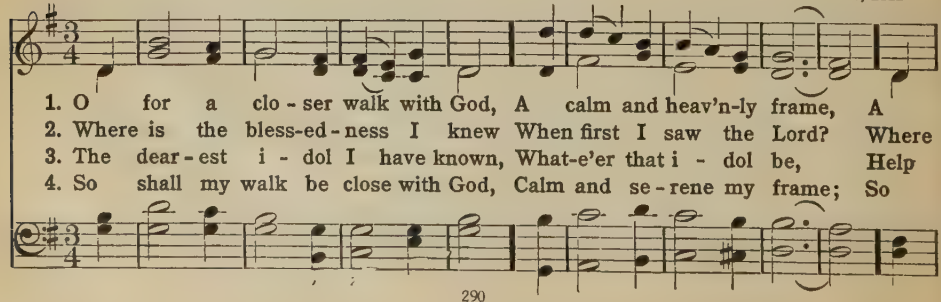
ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1862 — ALBERT L. PEACE, 1889

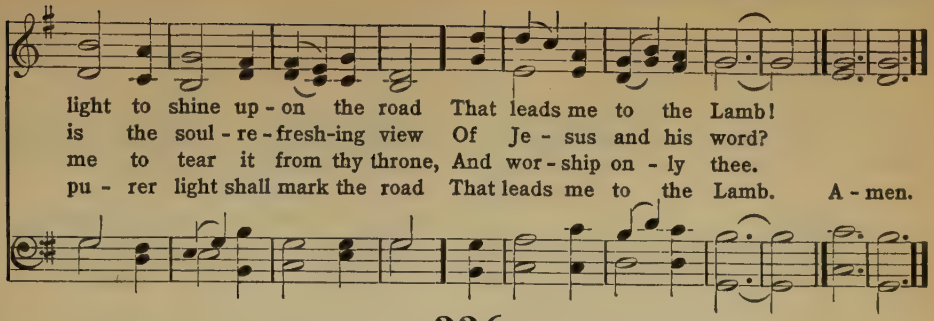
1. I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be
2. For one thing on - ly, Lord, dear Lord, I plead:
3. I do not ask, O Lord, that thou shouldst shed
4. I do not ask my cross to un - der - stand,
5. Joy is like rest - less day; but peace di - vine
A pleas - ant road; I do not ask that thou wouldst
Lead me a - right, Though strength should fal - ter and though
Full ra - diance here; Give but a ray of peace, that
My way to see; Bet - ter in dark - ness just to
Like qui - et night. Lead me, O Lord, till per - fect
take from me Aught of its load.
heart should bleed, Through peace to light.
I may tread With - out a fear.
feel thy hand, And fol - low thee.
day shall shine, Through peace to light. A - men.

335

BELMONT C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772 — Arr. from W. GARDINER, 1812


1. O for a clo - ser walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly frame, A
2. Where is the bless-ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord? Where
3. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What-e'er that i - dol be, Help
4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame; So


light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
is the soul - re - fresh-ing view Of Je - sus and his word?
me to tear it from thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly thee.
pu - rer light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb. A - men.

336

WHITTIER 8,6,8,8,6.

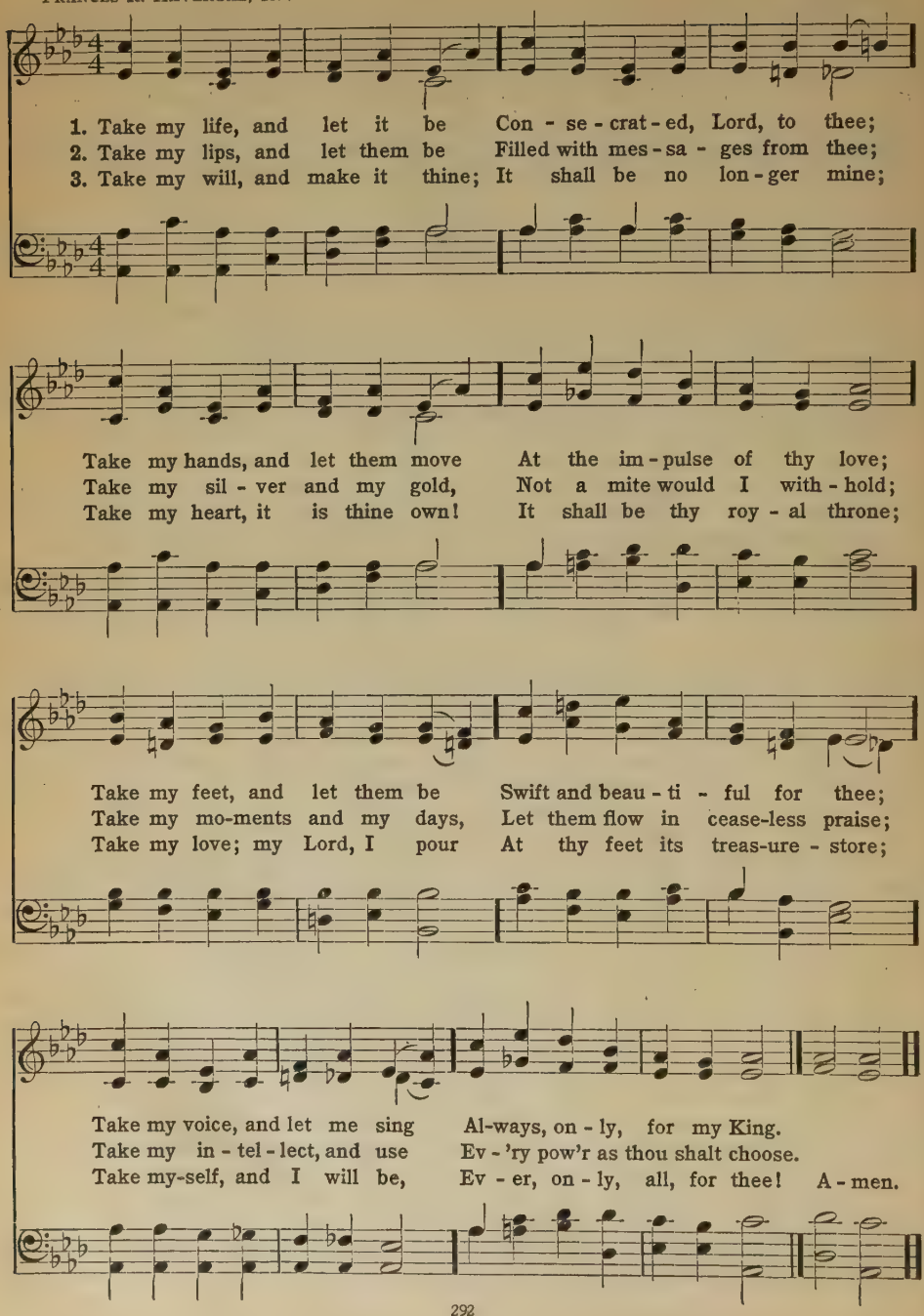
JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1872 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, (1844—)

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fe - v'rish
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian
3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a-
4. With that deep hush sub - du - ing all Our words and works that
5. Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings
6. Breathe through the puls - es of de - sire Thy cool - ness and thy
ways! Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pu - rer
sea, The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like
bove, Where Je - sus knelt to share with thee The si - lence
drown The ten - der whis - per of thy call, As noise - less
cease: Take from our souls the strain and stress; And let our
balm; Let sense be dumb, its heats ex - pire: Speak through the
lives thy serv - ice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence praise.
them, with - out a word Rise up and fol - low thee.
of e - ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love!
let thy bless - ing fall As fell thy man - na down.
or - dered lives con - fess The beau - ty of thy peace.
earth-quake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm! A - men.

337

CONSECRATION Eight 7s.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 — Anonymous


1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee;
2. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sa - ges from thee;
3. Take my will, and make it thine; It shall be no lon - ger mine;
Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of thy love;
Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold;
Take my heart, it is thine own! It shall be thy roy - al throne;
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for thee;
Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise;
Take my love; my Lord, I pour At thy feet its treas-ure - store;
Take my voice, and let me sing Al-ways, on - ly, for my King.
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.
Take my-self, and I will be, Ev - er, on - ly, all, for thee! A - men.

ZENNOR P. M.

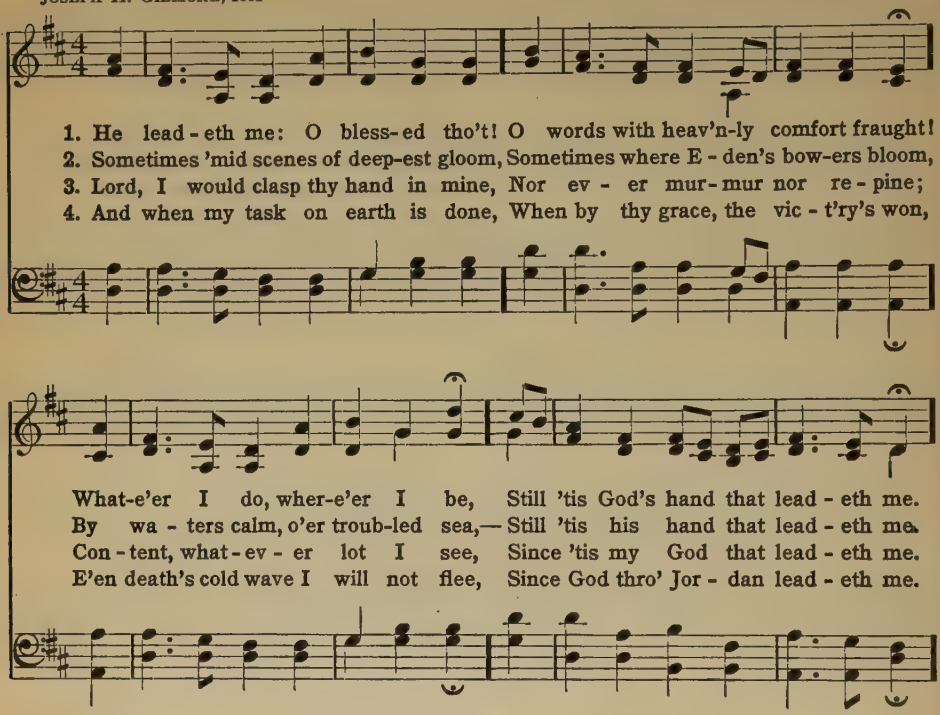
HIRAM O. WILEY, 1865 FREDERICK C. MAKER, (1844—)

1. He leads us on by paths we did not know; Up - ward he leads us,
2. He leads us on thro' all the unquiet years; Past all our dream-land
3. And he, at last,— aft - er the wear-y strife, Aft - er the rest - less
Unison
tho' our steps be slow; Tho' oft we faint and fal - ter on the way,
hopes, and doubts, and fears He guides our steps; thro' all the tan-gled maze
fe - ver we call life, Aft - er the drear - i - ness, the ach-ing pain,
Parts
Tho' storms and dark - ness oft ob-scure the day, Yet when the
Of loss - es, sor - rows, and o'er-cloud-ed days We know his
The way - ward strug - gles which have proved in vain, Aft - er our
clouds are gone, We know - he leads us on.
will is done, And still he leads us on.
toils are past,— Will give us rest at last. A - men.

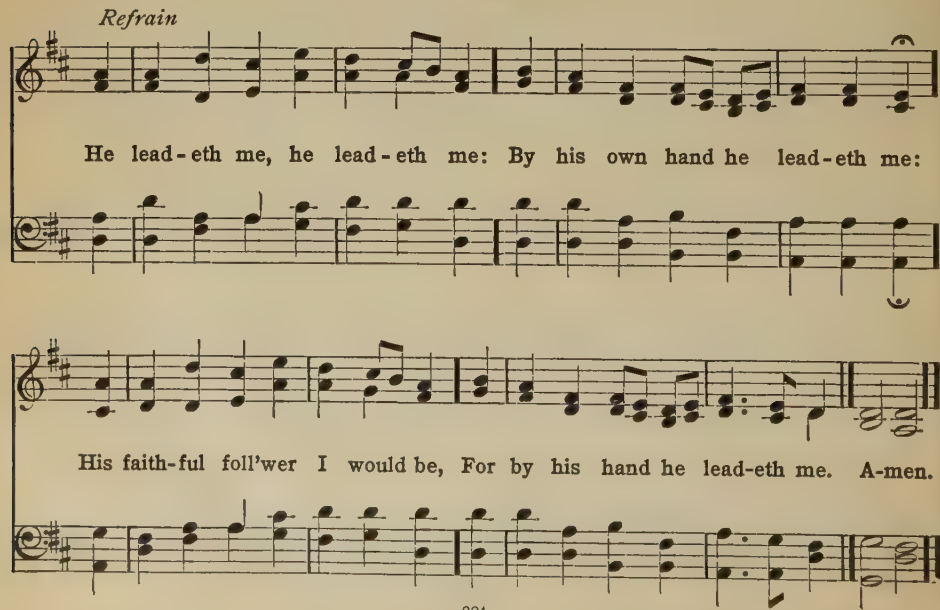
339

HE LEADETH ME L. M. *With Refrain*

JOSEPH H. GILMORE, 1861 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1864


1. He lead-eth me: O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'n-ly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur nor re-pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa-ters calm, o'er troub-led sea,— Still 'tis his hand that lead-eth me.
Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

Refrain



HIDE ME 8,5,8,6. *With Refrain*

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1880 W. H. DOANE, 1831-1915

1. Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide me In thy ho - ly place;
2. Hide me, when the storm is rag - ing O'er life's troub - led sea;
3. Hide me, when my heart is break - ing With its weight of woe;
Rest - ing there be-neath thy glo - ry, O let me see thy face.
Like a dove on o - cean's bil - lows, O let me fly to thee.
When in tears I seek the com - fort Thou canst a - lone be - stow.
Refrain
Hide me, hide me, O bless-ed Sav - ior, hide me;
Hide me, hide me, safe - ly hide me,
O Sav - ior, keep me Safe - ly, O Lord, with thee. A-men.
O my Sav - ior, keep thou me

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THALBERG 7,6,7,6. D

HORATIUS BONAR, 1843 — FROM SIGISMUND THALBERG.

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
2. I lay my wants on Je - sus, All full - ness dwells in him;
3. I rest my soul on Je - sus, This wear - y soul of mine;
4. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;
He bears them all and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load.
He heal - eth my dis - eas - es; He doth my soul re - deem.
His right hand me em - brac - es, I on his breast re - cline.
I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly child.
I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;
I love the name of Je - sus, Im - man - uel, Christ the Lord;
I long to be with Je - sus, A - mid the heav'n - ly throng,
White in his blood most pre - cious, Till not a stain re - mains.
He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - rows shares.
Like fra-grance on the breez - es, His name a-broad is poured.
To sing with saints his prais - es, And learn the an - gels' song. A-men.

DEPENDENCE 11,10,11,10.

GRACE J. FRANCIS HUBERT P. MAIN

1. Hold thou my hand! so weak I am, and help - less,
2. Hold thou my hand! and clo - ser, clo - ser draw me
3. Hold thou my hand! the way is dark be - fore me
4. Hold thou my hand! that when I reach the mar - gin
I dare not take one step with - out thine aid;
To thy dear self— my hope, my joy, my all:
With - out the sun - light of thy face di - vine;
Of that lone riv - er thou didst cross for me,
Hold thou my hand! for then, O lov - ing Sav - ior,
Hold thou my hand, lest hap - ly I should wan - der;
But when by faith I catch its ra - diant glo - ry,
A heav'n - ly light may flash a - long its wa - ters,
No dread of ill shall make my soul a - fraid.
And, miss - ing thee, my trem - bling feet should fall.
What heights of joy, what rap - turous songs are mine!
And ev - 'ry wave like crys - tal bright shall be. A - men.

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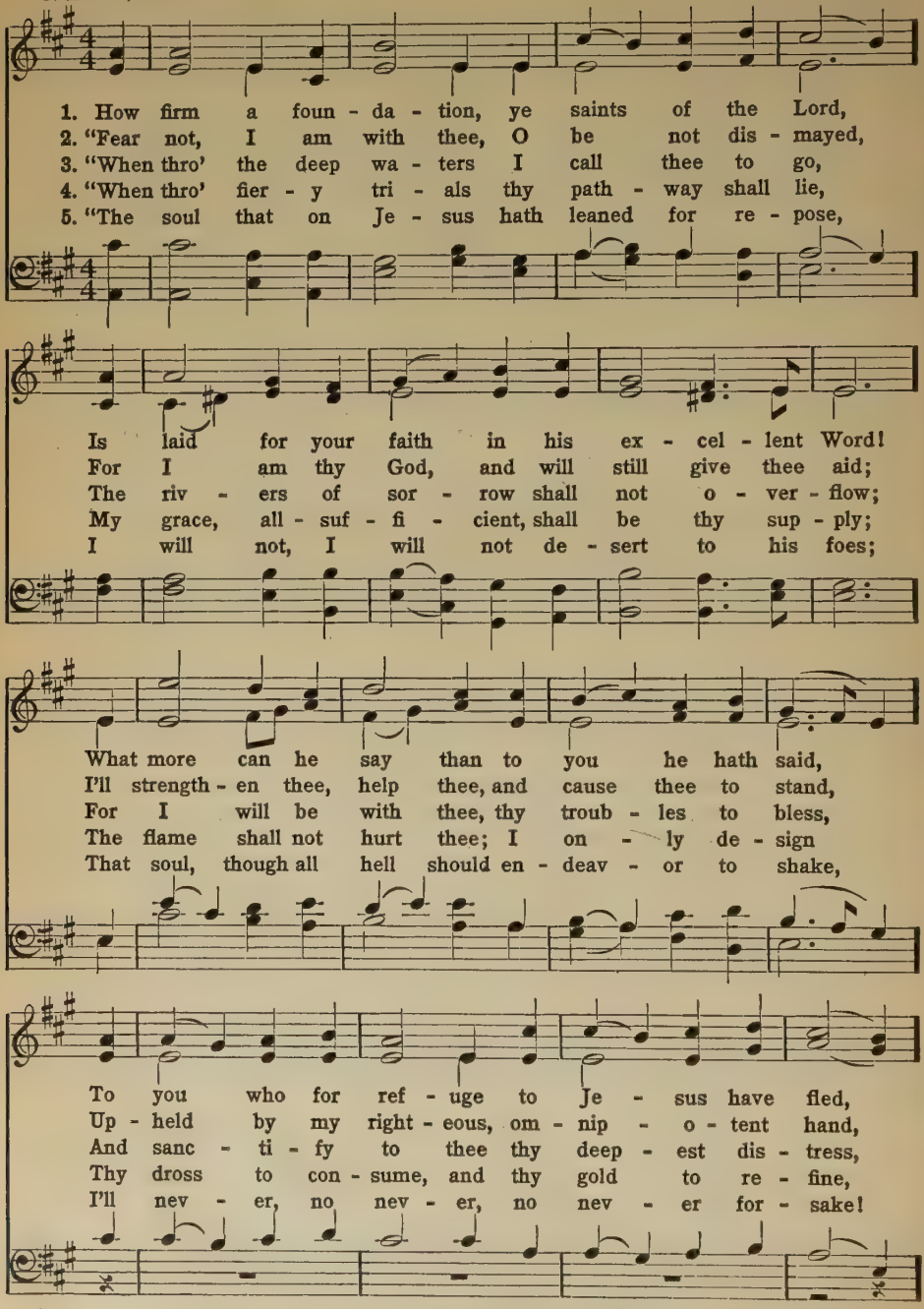
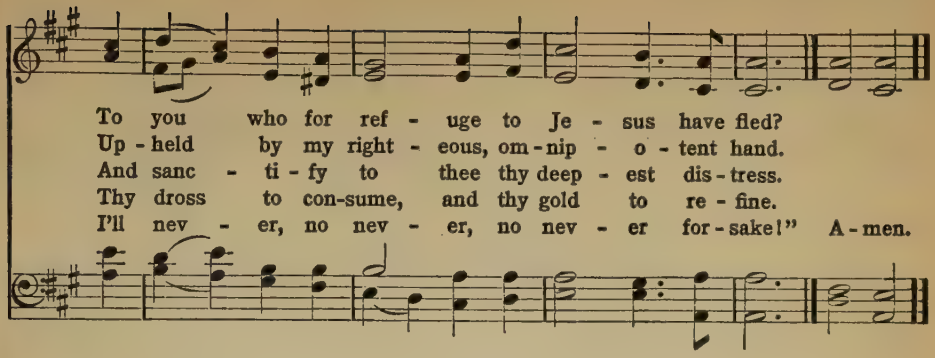
343

ADESTE FIDELES Four 11s.

G. KEENE, 1787 — Anonymous, 1753


1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent Word!
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go,
The riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow;
4. "When thro' fier - y tri - als thy path - way shall lie,
My grace, all - suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply;
5. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose,
I will not, I will not de - sert to his foes;
What more can he say than to you he hath said,
I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
For I will be with thee, thy troub - les to bless,
The flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign
That soul, though all hell should en - deav - or to shake,
To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled,
Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand,
And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress,
Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine,
I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!


To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!" A - men.

344

PAX DEI Four 10s.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1811–1875 JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

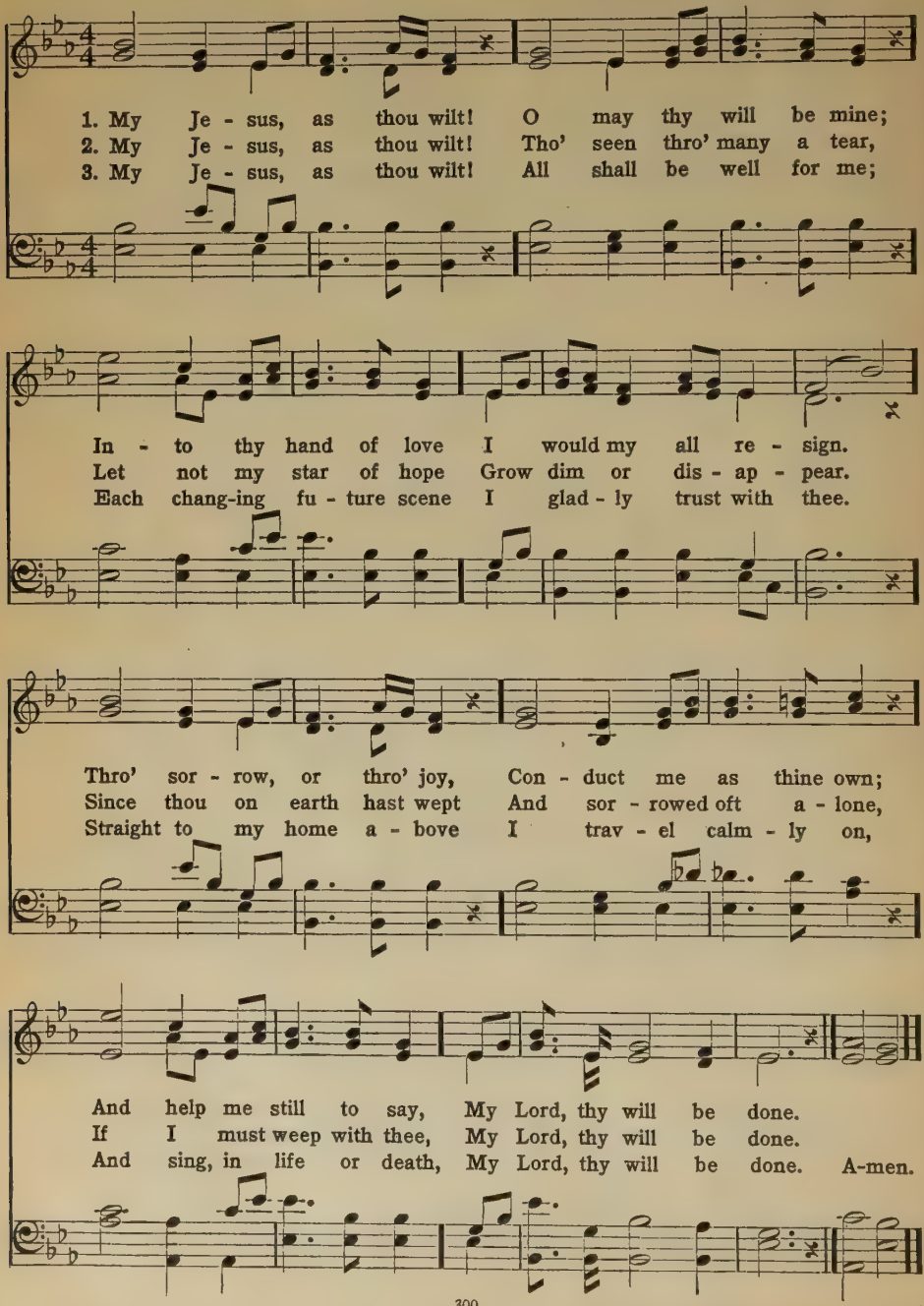
1. Teach me to do the thing that pleas - eth thee; Thou art my
2. Thy love the law and im-pulse of my soul, Thy right-eous-
3. My high - est hope to be where, Lord, thou art; To lose my-
God, in thee I live and move; O let thy lov - ing Spir - it
ness its fit - ness and its plea, Thy lov - ing Spir - it mer-cy's
self in thee my rich - est gain. To do thy will the hab - it
lead me forth In - to the land of right-eous - ness and love.
sweet con-trol To make me lik - er, draw me near - er thee.
of my heart, To grieve the Spir - it my se - ver - est pain. A-men.

345

JEWETT Eight 6s.

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, c. 1716
Tr. JANE BORTHWICK, 1853

Arr. from C. M. VON WEBER


1. My Je - sus, as thou wilt! O may thy will be mine;
2. My Je - sus, as thou wilt! Tho' seen thro' many a tear,
3. My Je - sus, as thou wilt! All shall be well for me;
In - to thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear.
Each chang-ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with thee.
Thro' sor - row, or thro' joy, Con - duct me as thine own;
Since thou on earth hast wept And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,
And help me still to say, My Lord, thy will be done.
If I must weep with thee, My Lord, thy will be done.
And sing, in life or death, My Lord, thy will be done. A-men.

PILOT Six 7s.

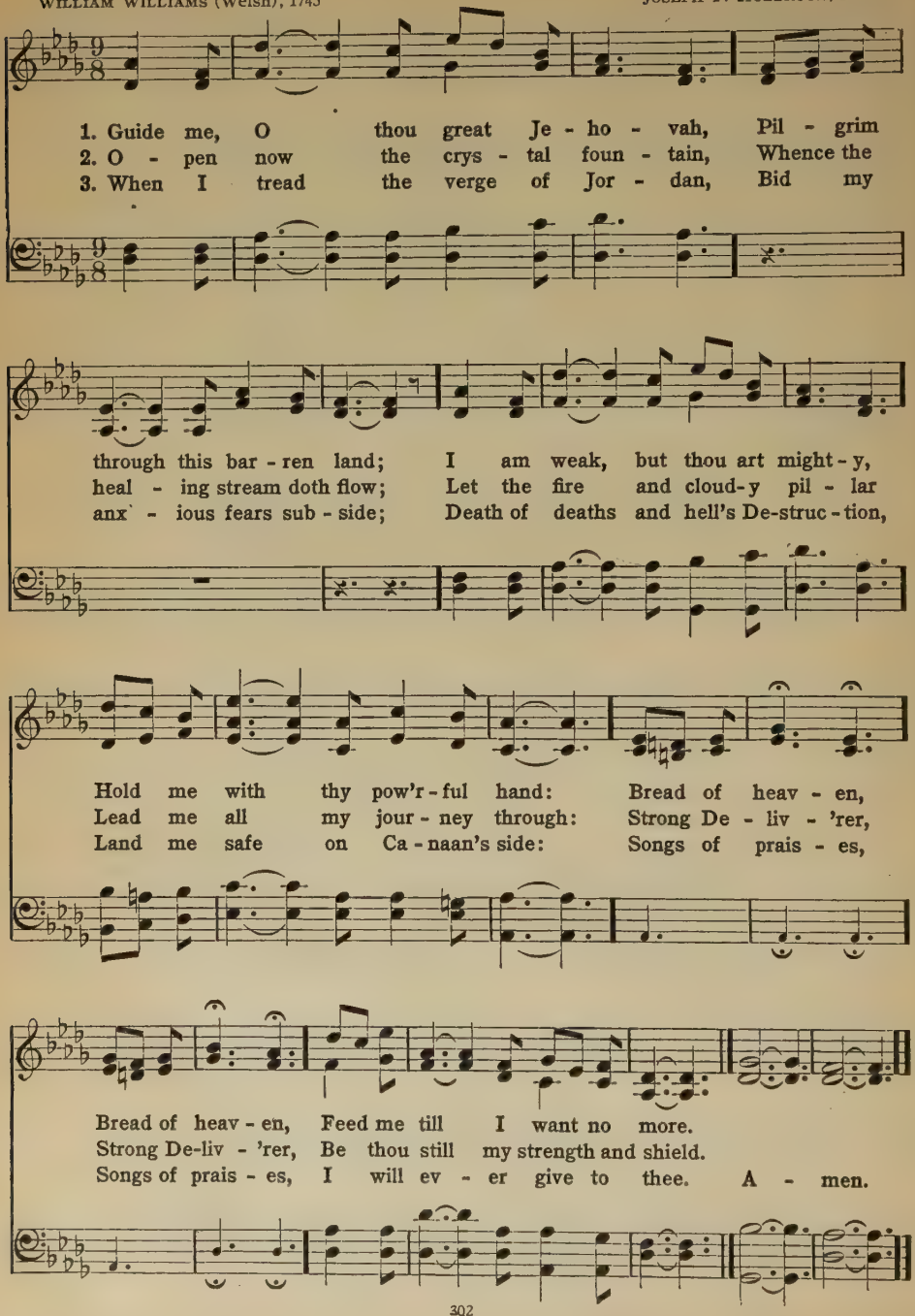
EDWARD HOPPER, 1871 JOHN E. GOULD, 1871

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes-tuous
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers
sea; Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing
wild; Bois - t'rous waves o - bey thy will When thou
roar 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while
rock and treach-'rous shoal; Chart and com - pass came from
say'st to them, "Be still." Won - drous Sov - 'reign of the
lean - ing on thy breast, May I hear thee say to
thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
me, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me. A - men.

347

SEGUR 8,7,8,7,4,7.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS (Welsh), 1745 — JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1865


1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my
through this bar - ren land; I am weak, but thou art might - y,
heal - ing stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar
anx - ious fears sub - side; Death of deaths and hell's De-struc - tion,
Hold me with thy pow'r - ful hand: Bread of heav - en,
Lead me all my jour - ney through: Strong De - liv - 'rer,
Land me safe on Ca - naan's side: Songs of prais - es,
Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De-liv - 'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
Songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to thee. A - men.

EDINA 6,5,6,5. D.

EBENEZER S. OAKLEY, 1885 HERBERT S. OAKELEY, 1868

1. Teach us, Lord, thy wis - dom, While we seek men's lore;
2. Should our faith be pal - sied By the touch of doubt,
3. Should thy face be cloud - ed To our spir - its' sight,
4. Save us, Lord, from seek - ing Earth's un - hal - lowed goals;
Ped.
May the mind be hum - bled As we know thee more;
Should our hearts grow emp - ty, Faith - less, un - de - vout,
Speak thro' hu - man kind - ness, Shine thro' na - ture's light,
May our life - long pas - sion Be the love of souls;
Let the lar - ger vi - sion Bring the child - like heart,
Lord, in mer - cy lead us To our springs in thee,
In the face of loved ones, In the ties of home—
Let us live and la - bor, Fa - ther, in thy sight,
Ped.
And our deep - er knowl - edge Ho - lier zeal im - part.
Where are heal - ing wa - ters Plen - ti - ful and free.
On - ly, gra - cious Fa - ther, To thy chil - dren come.
Thro' the grace of Je - sus, By the Spir - it's might. A - men.

349

MIGHTY ROCK Four 7s. *With Refrain*

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1823-1914 TULLIUS C. O'KANE, 1879

1. Might-y Rock, whose tow'ring form Looks a - bove the frown-ing storm,
2. Of the springs that from thee burst, Let me drink and quench my thirst;
3. When I near the stream of death, When I feel its chill - y breath,
Rock a - mid the des - ert waste, To thy shad - ow now I haste.
Wear - y, faint - ing, toil - op-pressed, In thy shad - ow let me rest.
Rock where all my hopes a - bide, In thy shad - ow let me hide.
Refrain
Un - to thee, un - to thee, Pre - cious Sav - ior, now I flee;
"Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in thee." A - men.

ST. CHRISTOPHER 7,6,8,6,8,6,8,6.

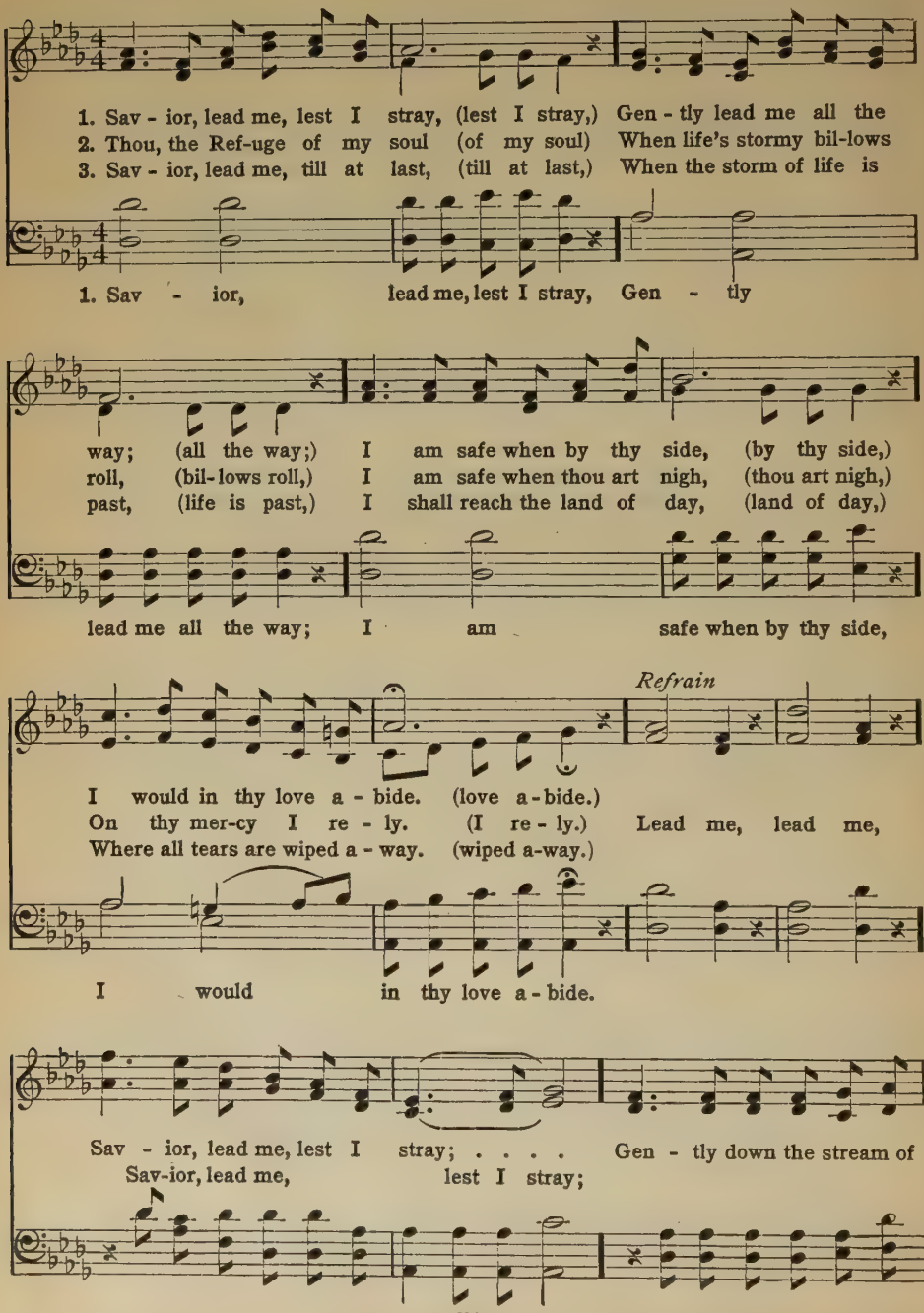
ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868 FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881

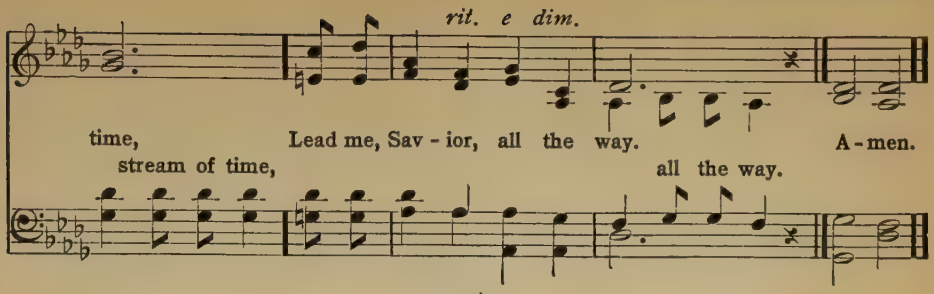
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing - place:
The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wear - y land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me:
I ask no oth - er sun-shine than The sun - shine of his face;
A home with-in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way, From the
And from my smit-ten heart with tears Two won-ders I con - fess,— The
Con-tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss, My
burn-ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
won-ders of his glo-rious love And my un-wor - thi - ness.
sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A - men.

351

LEAD ME, SAVIOR Four 7s. *With Refrain*

FRANK M. DAVIS FRANK M. DAVIS

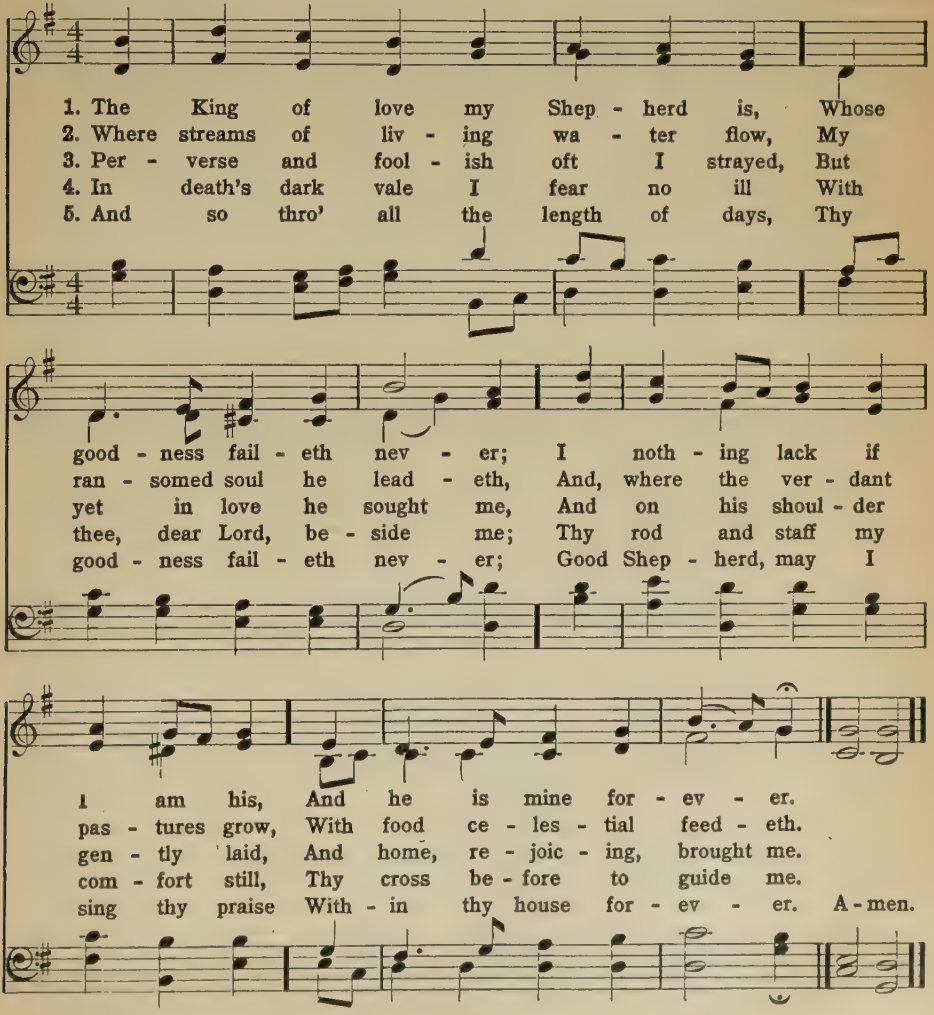

1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, (lest I stray,) Gen - tly lead me all the
2. Thou, the Ref-uge of my soul (of my soul) When life's stormy bil-lows
3. Sav - ior, lead me, till at last, (till at last,) When the storm of life is
1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly
way; (all the way;) I am safe when by thy side, (by thy side,)
roll, (bil-lows roll,) I am safe when thou art nigh, (thou art nigh,)
past, (life is past,) I shall reach the land of day, (land of day,)
lead me all the way; I am safe when by thy side,
Refrain
I would in thy love a - bide. (love a-bide.)
On thy mer-cy I re - ly. (I re - ly.) Lead me, lead me,
Where all tears are wiped a - way. (wiped a-way.)
I would in thy love a - bide.
Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray; . . . . Gen - tly down the stream of
Sav-ior, lead me, lest I stray;



352

DOMINUS REGIT ME 8,7,8,7.

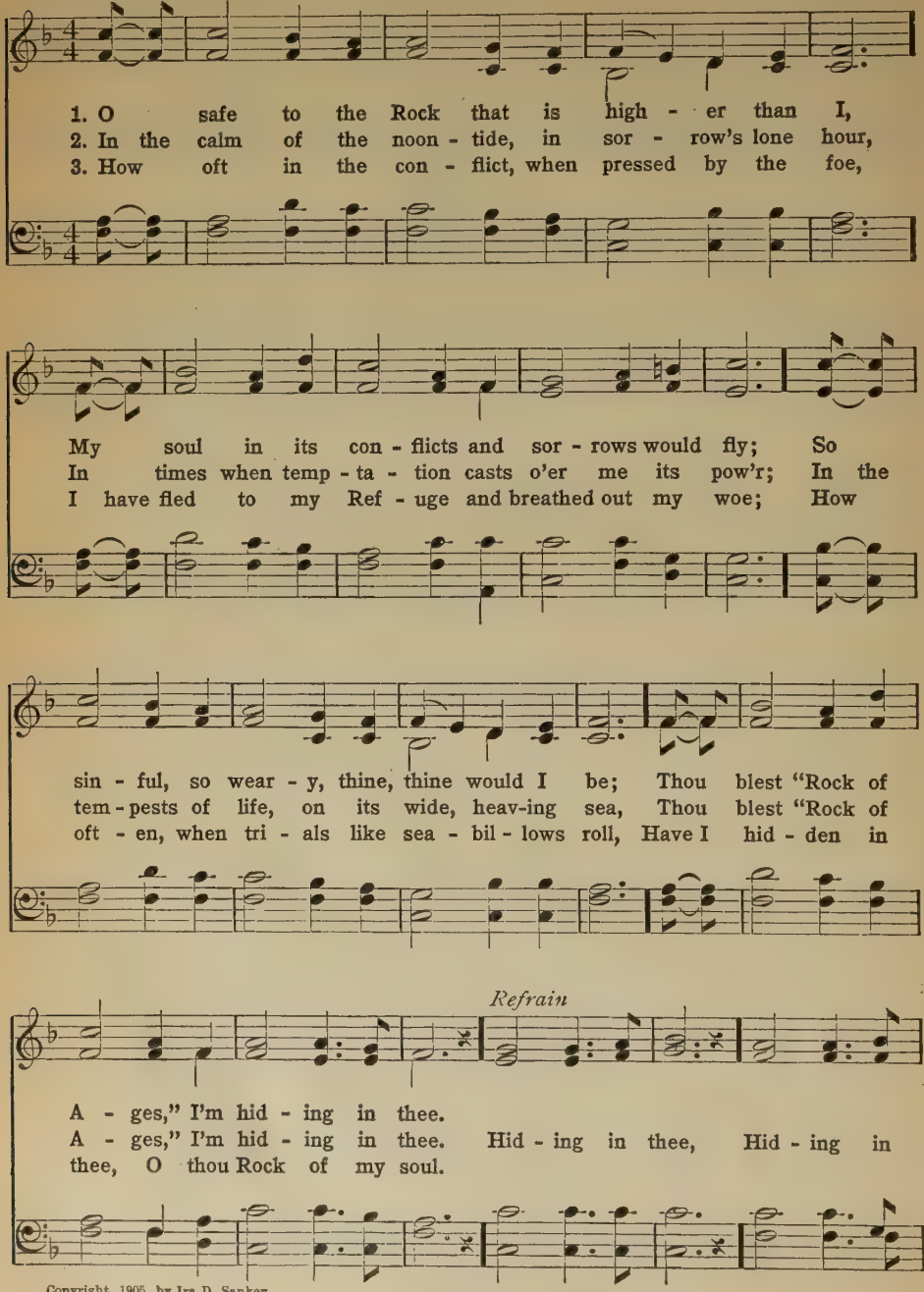
HENRY W. BAKER, 1868 JOHN B. DYKES, 1868


1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With
5. And so thro' all the length of days, Thy
good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
ran - somed soul he lead - eth, And, where the ver - dant
yet in love he sought me, And on his shoul - der
thee, dear Lord, be - side me; Thy rod and staff my
good - ness fail - eth nev - er; Good Shep - herd, may I
I am his, And he is mine for - ev - er.
pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
sing thy praise With - in thy house for - ev - er. A - men.

353

HIDING IN THEE Four 11s. *With Refrain*

WILLIAM O. CUSHING 1881 IRA D. SANKEY, 1881


1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I,
2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour,
3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe,
My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly; So
In times when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r; In the
I have fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How
sin - ful, so wear - y, thine, thine would I be; Thou blest "Rock of
tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav-ing sea, Thou blest "Rock of
oft - en, when tri - als like sea - bil - lows roll, Have I hid - den in
Refrain
A - ges," I'm hid - ing in thee.
A - ges," I'm hid - ing in thee. Hid - ing in thee, Hid - ing in
thee, O thou Rock of my soul.

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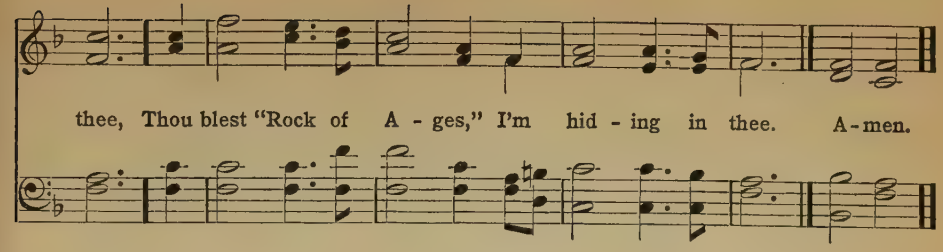

354

QUEBEC L. M.

OLIVER W. HOLMES, 1859 — HENRY BAKER, 1866

1. O Love di - vine, that stooped to share Our sharp - est pang, our bit - t'rest tear, On thee we cast each earth - born care, We smile at pain while thou art near.
2. Tho' long the wear - y way we tread, And sor - row crown each lin - g'ring year, No path we shun, no dark - ness dread, Our hearts still whis - p'ring, thou art near.
3. When droop - ing pleas - ure turns to grief, And trem - bling faith is changed to fear, The mur - m'ring wind, the quiv - 'ring leaf, Shall soft - ly tell us thou art near.
4. On thee we fling our bur - d'ning woe, O Love di- vine, for - ev - er dear, Con - tent to suf - fer, while we know, Liv - ing and dy - ing, thou art near. A - men.

355

LEOMINSTER S. M. D.

GEORGE MATHESON, 1842-1906

G. W. MARTIN, 1862
Har. Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874

1. Make me a cap - tive, Lord, And then I shall be free; Force
2. My heart is weak and poor Un - til it mas - ter find: It
3. My pow'r is faint and low Till I have learned to serve, It
4. My will is not my own Till thou hast made it thine; If
me to ren - der up my sword, And I shall con - q'ror be.
has no spring of ac - tion sure— It va - ries with the wind:
wants the need - ed fire to glow, It wants the breeze to nerve;
it would reach a mon-arch's throne It must its crown re - sign:
I sink in life's a - larms When by my - self I stand; Im-
It can - not free - ly move Till thou hast wrought its chain; En-
It can - not drive the world Un - til it - self be driv'n; Its
It on - ly stands un - bent A - mid the clash - ing strife, When
pris'n me in thy might - y arms, And strong shall be my hand.
slave it with thy match-less love, And death - less it shall reign.
flag can on - ly be un-furled When thou shalt breathe from heav'n.
on thy bos - om it has leant, And found in thee its life. A-men.

BENTLEY 7,6,7,6. D.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1779 JOHN HULLAH, 1867

1. Some-times a light sur - pris - es The Chris-tian while he sings;
2. In ho - ly con - tem - pla - tion We sweet - ly then pur - sue
3. It can bring with it noth - ing But he will bear us through;
4. Tho' vine nor fig - tree nei - ther Their wont - ed fruit shall bear,
It is the Lord, who ris - es With heal - ing in his wings:
The theme of God's sal - va - tion, And find it ev - er new;
Who gives the lil - ies cloth - ing Will clothe his peo - ple too:
Tho' all the field should with - er, Nor flocks nor herds be there;
When com - forts are de - clin - ing, He grants the soul a - gain
Set free from pres - ent sor - row We cheer - ful - ly can say,
Be - neath the spread-ing heav - ens No crea - ture but is fed;
Yet God the same a - bid - ing, His praise shall tune my voice,
A sea - son of clear shin - ing, To cheer it aft - er rain.
Let the un-known to - mor - row Bring with it what it may.
And he who feeds the ra - vens Will give his chil-dren bread.
For, while in him con - fid - ing, I can - not but re - joice. A - men.

357

ROSEVILLE Four 10s.

CHARLES H. RICHARDS, 1899 HUBERT P. MAIN, 1912

1. O Lord and Lead - er of our need - y race,
2. Come and dwell in us with thy ra - diant pow'r;
3. May we be Christ - like in our love of truth;
4. Come, bless - ed Sav - ior, mas - ter ev - 'ry heart,
Help us to gain thy beau - ty and thy grace;
Shine thro' our life in ev - 'ry fleet - ing hour;
Christ - like in serv - ice, help - ing age and youth;
To long - ing souls thy peace and pow'r im - part;
Make us more near - ly like thy - self, we pray,
Speak through our lips; may we be filled with thee,
More like our Mas - ter, bear - ing pain or loss,
And when at last thy glo - ry we shall see,
And mold us in thine im - age day by day.
That all in us the lov - ing Christ may see.
Glad in God's will e'en tho' it bring a cross.
Crowned with thy strength and beau - ty may we be. A - men.

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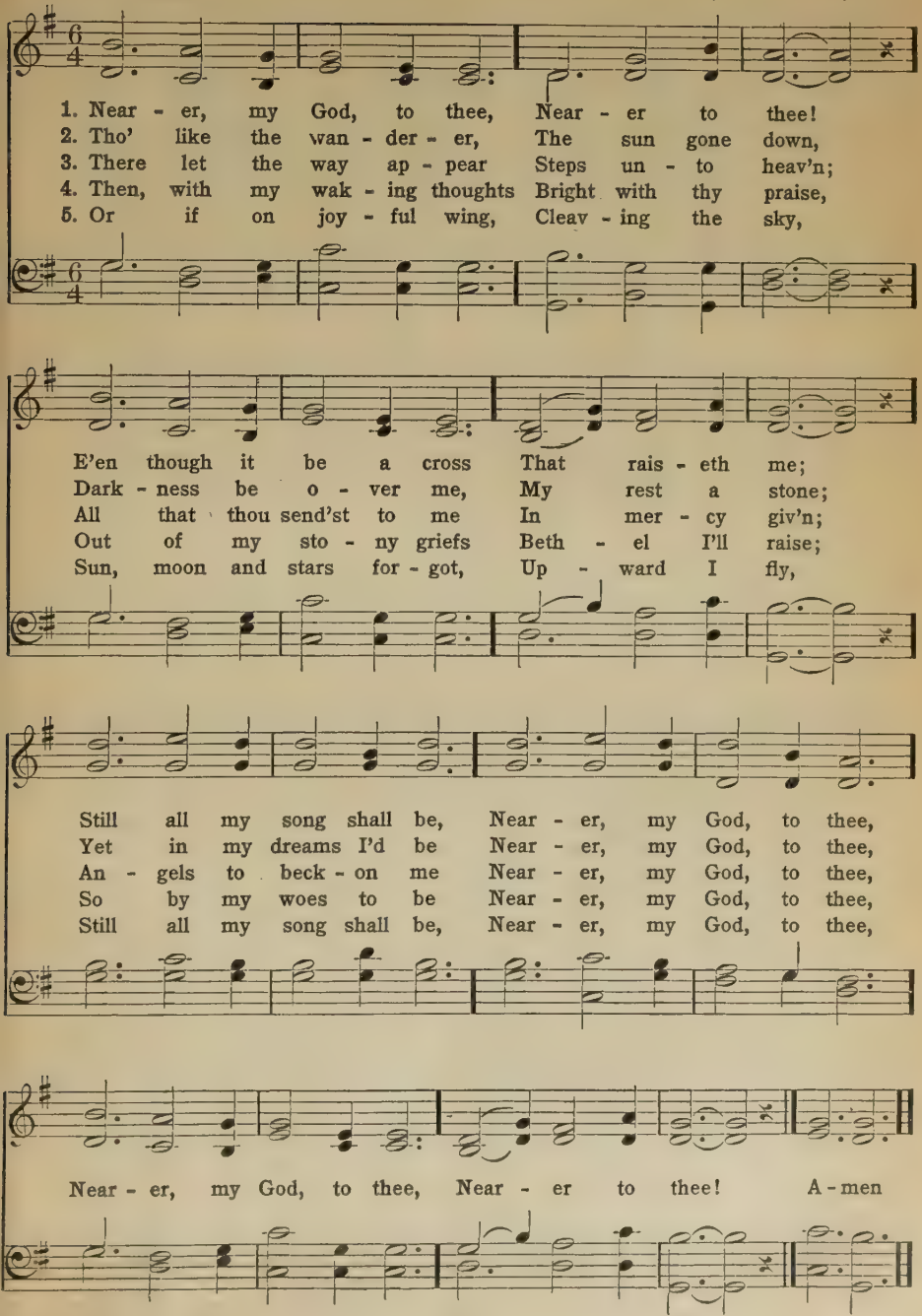
BETHANY 6,4,6,4,6,6,4.

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841 — LOWELL MASON, 1856

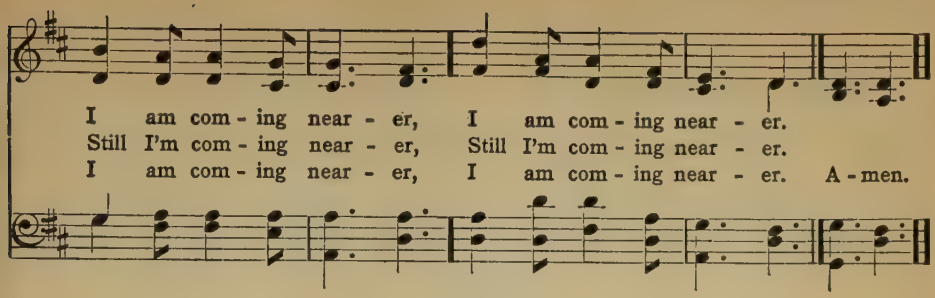

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!
2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n;
4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with thy praise,
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky,
E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;
Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;
All that thou send'st to me In mer - cy giv'n;
Out of my sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise;
Sun, moon and stars for - got, Up - ward I fly,
Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to thee,
An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to thee,
So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to thee,
Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! A - men

359

NEARER THE CROSS 8,6,8,6,8,8,8,6.

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1823-1914 — MRS. J. F. KNAPP

1. "Near - er the cross!" my heart can say, I am com - ing near - er;
2. Near - er the Chris - tian's mer - cy - seat, I am com - ing near - er;
3. Near - er in prayer my hope as - pires, I am com - ing near - er;
Near - er the cross from day to day, I am com - ing near - er;
Feast - ing my soul on man - na sweet, I am com - ing near - er;
Deep - er the love my soul de - sires, I am com - ing near - er;
Near - er the cross where Je - sus died, Near - er the foun - tain's
Strong - er in faith, more clear I see Je - sus who gave him -
Near - er the end of toil and care, Near - er the joy I
crim - son tide, Near - er my Sav - ior's wound - ed side,
self for me; Near - er to him I still would be:
long to share, Near - er the crown I soon shall wear:


I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.
Still I'm com - ing near - er, Still I'm com - ing near - er.
I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er. A - men.

360

HANFORD 8,8,8,4.

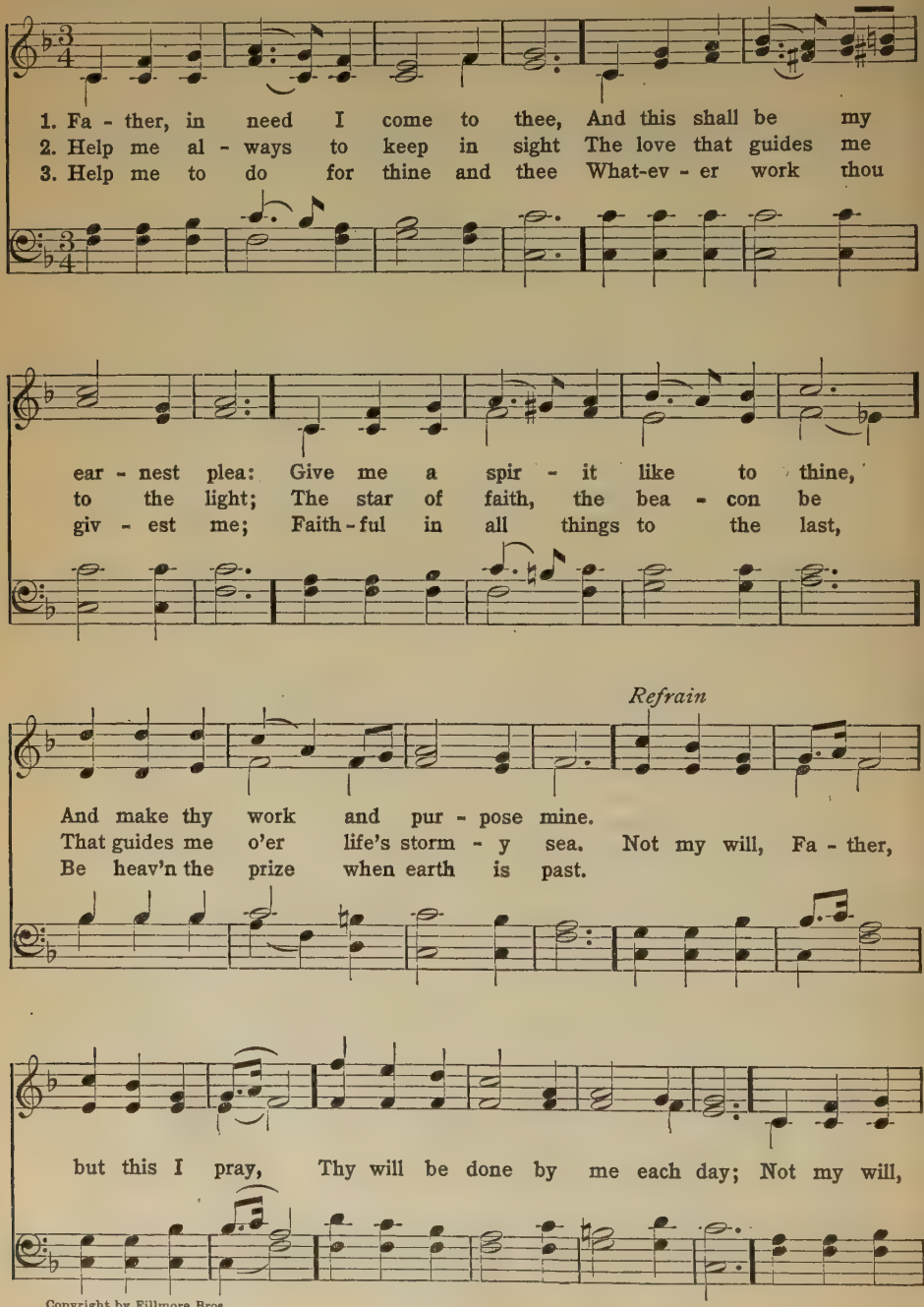
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834 — Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874

1. My God, and Fa - ther, while I stray
2. If thou shouldst call me to re - sign
3. What tho' in lone - ly grief I sigh
4. Re - new my will from day to day,
5. Then, when on earth I breathe no more
Far from my home in life's rough way, O teach me
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine; I on - ly
For friends be - loved, no lon - ger nigh, Sub - mis - sive
Blend it with thine, and take a - way All that now
The prayer oft mixed with tears a - bove, I'll sing up-
from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
yield thee what is thine; "Thy will be done!"
still would I re - ply, "Thy will be done!"
makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done!"
on a hap - pier shore, "Thy will be done!" A - men.

361

NOT MY WILL L. M. *With Refrain*

EBEN E. REXFORD FREDERICK A. FILLMORE


1. Fa - ther, in need I come to thee, And this shall be my
2. Help me al - ways to keep in sight The love that guides me
3. Help me to do for thine and thee What-ev - er work thou
ear - nest plea: Give me a spir - it like to thine,
to the light; The star of faith, the bea - con be
giv - est me; Faith - ful in all things to the last,
Refrain
And make thy work and pur - pose mine.
That guides me o'er life's storm - y sea. Not my will, Fa - ther,
Be heav'n the prize when earth is past.
but this I pray, Thy will be done by me each day; Not my will,

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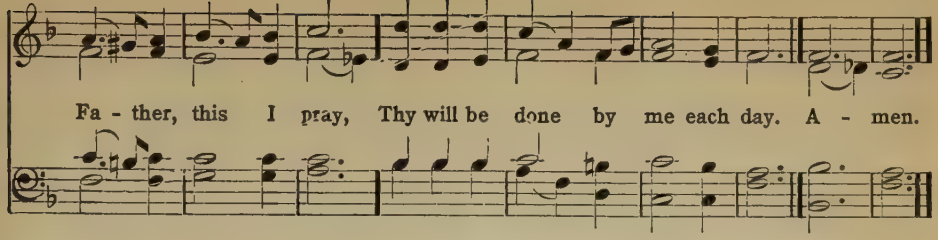


362

MERCY Four 7s.

Anonymous in ROWLAND HILL'S "Psalms and Hymns," 1783

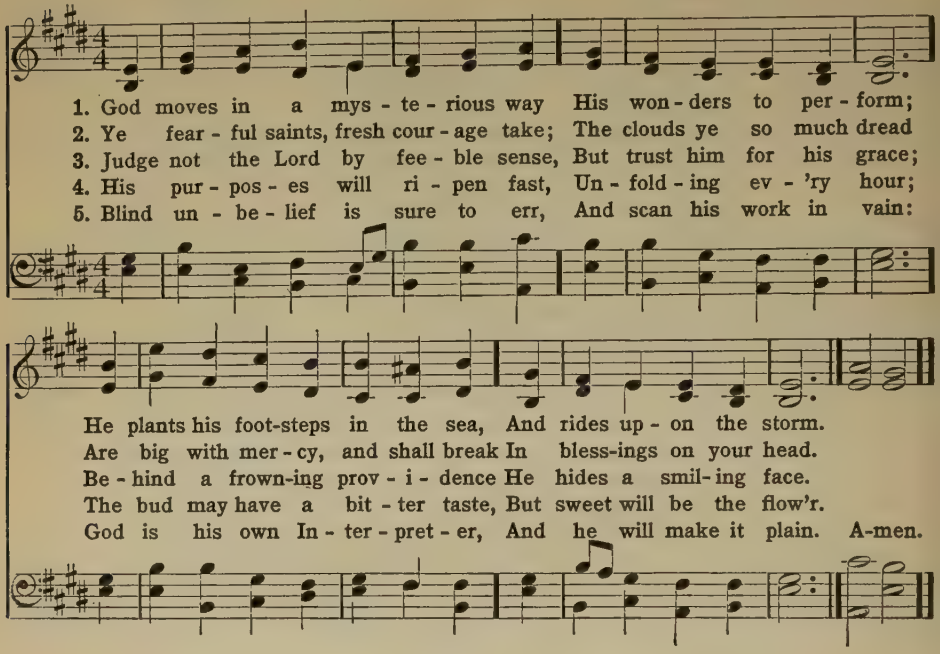
Arr. from LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK, 1867

1. Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, On - ly
2. He sus - tains thee by his hand, He en-
3. Hu - man coun - sels come to naught; That shall
4. Heav'n and earth may pass a - way, God's free
5. Je - sus, Guard - ian of thy flock, Be thy-
lean up - on his word; Thou wilt soon have cause to
a - bles thee to stand; Those whom Je - sus once hath
stand which God hath wrought; His com - pas - sion, love, and
grace shall not de - cay; He hath prom - ised to ful-
self our con - stant Rock; Make us, by thy pow'r - ful
bless His e - ter - nal faith - ful - ness.
loved, From his grace are nev - er moved.
pow'r Are the same for - ev - er - more.
fill All the pleas - ure of his will.
hand, Strong as Zi - on's moun - tain stand. A - men.

363

DUNDEE C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772 — ARR. FROM CHRISTOPHER TYE, 1553


1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;
2. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread
3. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust him for his grace;
4. His pur - pos - es will ri - pen fast, Un - fold - ing ev - 'ry hour;
5. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan his work in vain:
He plants his foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless-ings on your head.
Be - hind a frown-ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
The bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flow'r.
God is his own In - ter - pret - er, And he will make it plain. A-men.

364

ST. HELEN'S 8,5,8,3.

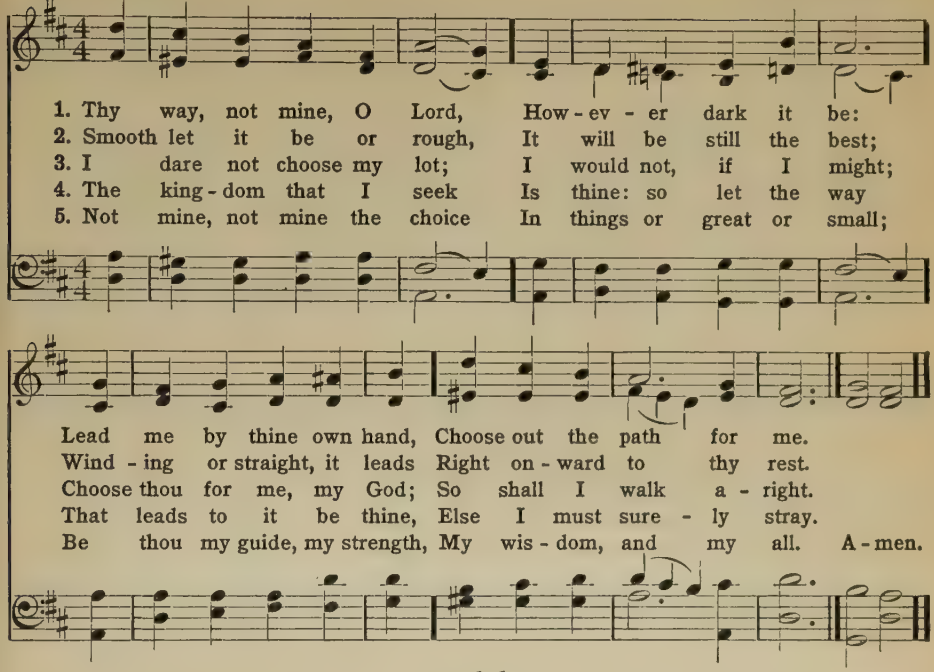
CHARLES A. DICKINSON, 1900 — SIR ROBERT P. STEWART, 1825-1894

1. Bless - ed Mas - ter, I have prom - ised; Hear my sol - emn vow;
2. Strength of mine is on - ly weak-ness, Thine is strength in - deed;
3. Let no world - ly cares nor pleas-ures Call my heart a - way;
Take this pledge of mine and seal it Here and now!
Strength-en me in full - est meas - ure As I need.
Save me, Lord, and keep me faith - ful Day by day. A-men.

365

ST. DENYS Four 6s.

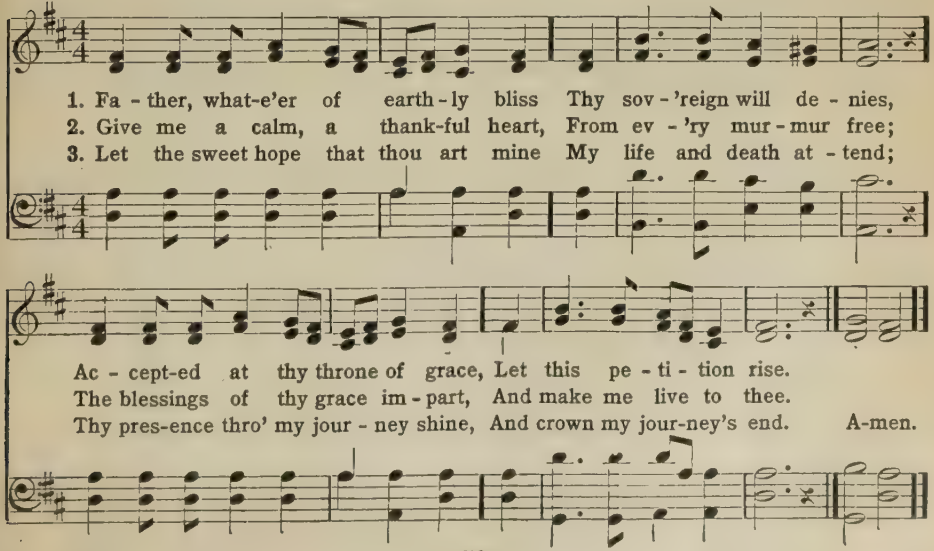
HORATIUS BONAR, 1857 — FRANK SPINNEY


1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How-ev-er dark it be:
2. Smooth let it be or rough, It will be still the best;
3. I dare not choose my lot; I would not, if I might;
4. The king-dom that I seek Is thine: so let the way
5. Not mine, not mine the choice In things or great or small;
Lead me by thine own hand, Choose out the path for me.
Wind-ing or straight, it leads Right on-ward to thy rest.
Choose thou for me, my God; So shall I walk a-right.
That leads to it be thine, Else I must sure-ly stray.
Be thou my guide, my strength, My wis-dom, and my all. A-men.

366

NAOMI C. M.

ANNE STEELE, 1760
Alt. A. M. TOPLADY, 1776 — HANS G. NÄGELI, 1768-1836


1. Fa-ther, what-e'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sov-'reign will de-nies,
2. Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From ev-'ry mur-mur free;
3. Let the sweet hope that thou art mine My life and death at-tend;
Ac-cept-ed at thy throne of grace, Let this pe-ti-tion rise.
The blessings of thy grace im-part, And make me live to thee.
Thy pres-ence thro' my jour-ney shine, And crown my jour-ney's end. A-men.

367

BONAR P. M.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1866

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1867
ARR. S. P. WARREN, 1896

1. Up - ward where the stars are burn - ing, Si - lent, si - lent
2. Far a - bove that arch of glad - ness, Far be - yond these
3. Where the Lamb on high is seat - ed, By ten thou - sand
4. Bless - ing, hon - or, with - out meas - ure, Heav'n - ly rich - es,
in their turn - ing, Round the nev - er - chang - ing pole,—
clouds of sad - ness, Are the man - y man - sions fair.
voi - ces greet - ed, Lord of lords, and King of kings!
earth - ly treas - ure, Lay we at his bless - ed feet:
Up - ward where the sky is bright - est, Up - ward where the
Far from pain and sin and fol - ly, In that pal - ace
Son of Man! they crown, they crown him, Son of God! they
Poor the praise that now we ren - der, Loud shall be our
blue is light - est, Lift I now my long - ing soul.
of the ho - ly, I would find my man - sion there.
own, they own him; With his name the pal - ace rings.
voi - ces yon - der, When be - fore his throne we meet. A - men.

368

LYNDHURST 6,5,6,5. D.

J. W. VON GOETHE, 1858

Anonymous

1. Pu - rer yet and pu - rer, I would be in mind,
2. Calm - er yet and calm - er, In the hour of pain,
3. High - er yet and high - er Out of clouds and night,
4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run,
Dear - er yet and dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find;
Sur - er yet and sur - er Peace at last to gain;
Near - er yet and near - er Ris - ing to the light;—
Firm - er yet and firm - er Step as I go on:
Hop - ing still and trust - ing God with - out a fear,
Suf - f'ring still and do - ing, To his will re - signed,
Light se - rene and ho - ly, Where my soul may rest,
Oft these ear - nest long - ings Swell with - in my breast,
Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.
And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest.
Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - pressed. A - men.

367

BONAR P. M.

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voi - ces greet - ed, Lord of lords, and King of kings!
earth - ly treas - ure, Lay we at his bless - ed feet:
Up - ward where the sky is bright - est, Up - ward where the
Far from pain and sin and fol - ly, In that pal - ace
Son of Man! they crown, they crown him, Son of God! they
Poor the praise that now we ren - der, Loud shall be our
blue is light - est, Lift I now my long - ing soul.
of the ho - ly, I would find my man - sion there.
own, they own him; With his name the pal - ace rings.
voi - ces yon - der, When be - fore his throne we meet. A - men.

368

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Sur - er yet and sur - er Peace at last to gain;
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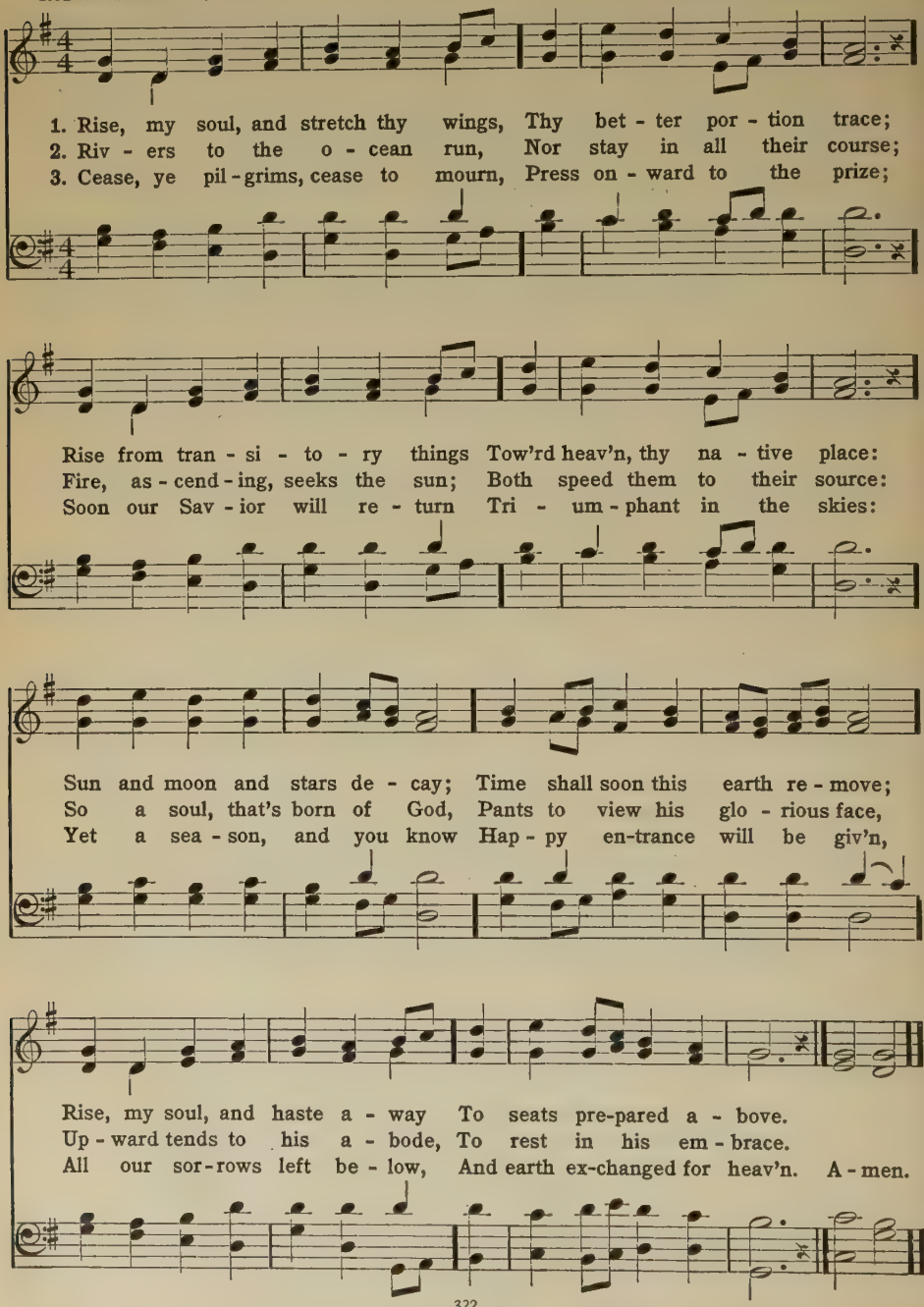
Firm - er yet and firm - er Step as I go on:
Hop - ing still and trust - ing God with - out a fear,
Suf - f'ring still and do - ing, To his will re - signed,
Light se - rene and ho - ly, Where my soul may rest,
Oft these ear - nest long - ings Swell with - in my breast,
Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.
And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest.
Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - pressed. A - men.

369

AMSTERDAM 7,6,7,6. D.

ROBERT SEAGRAVE, 1742

Foundery Collection, 1742
ARR. J. NARES


1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course;
3. Cease, ye pil - grims, cease to mourn, Press on - ward to the prize;
Rise from tran - si - to - ry things Tow'rd heav'n, thy na - tive place:
Fire, as - cend - ing, seeks the sun; Both speed them to their source:
Soon our Sav - ior will re - turn Tri - um - phant in the skies:
Sun and moon and stars de - cay; Time shall soon this earth re - move;
So a soul, that's born of God, Pants to view his glo - rious face,
Yet a sea - son, and you know Hap - py en-trance will be giv'n,
Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre-pared a - bove.
Up - ward tends to his a - bode, To rest in his em - brace.
All our sor - rows left be - low, And earth ex-changed for heav'n. A - men.

370

LUX BENIGNA P. M.

JOHN H. NEWMAN, 1833 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1867

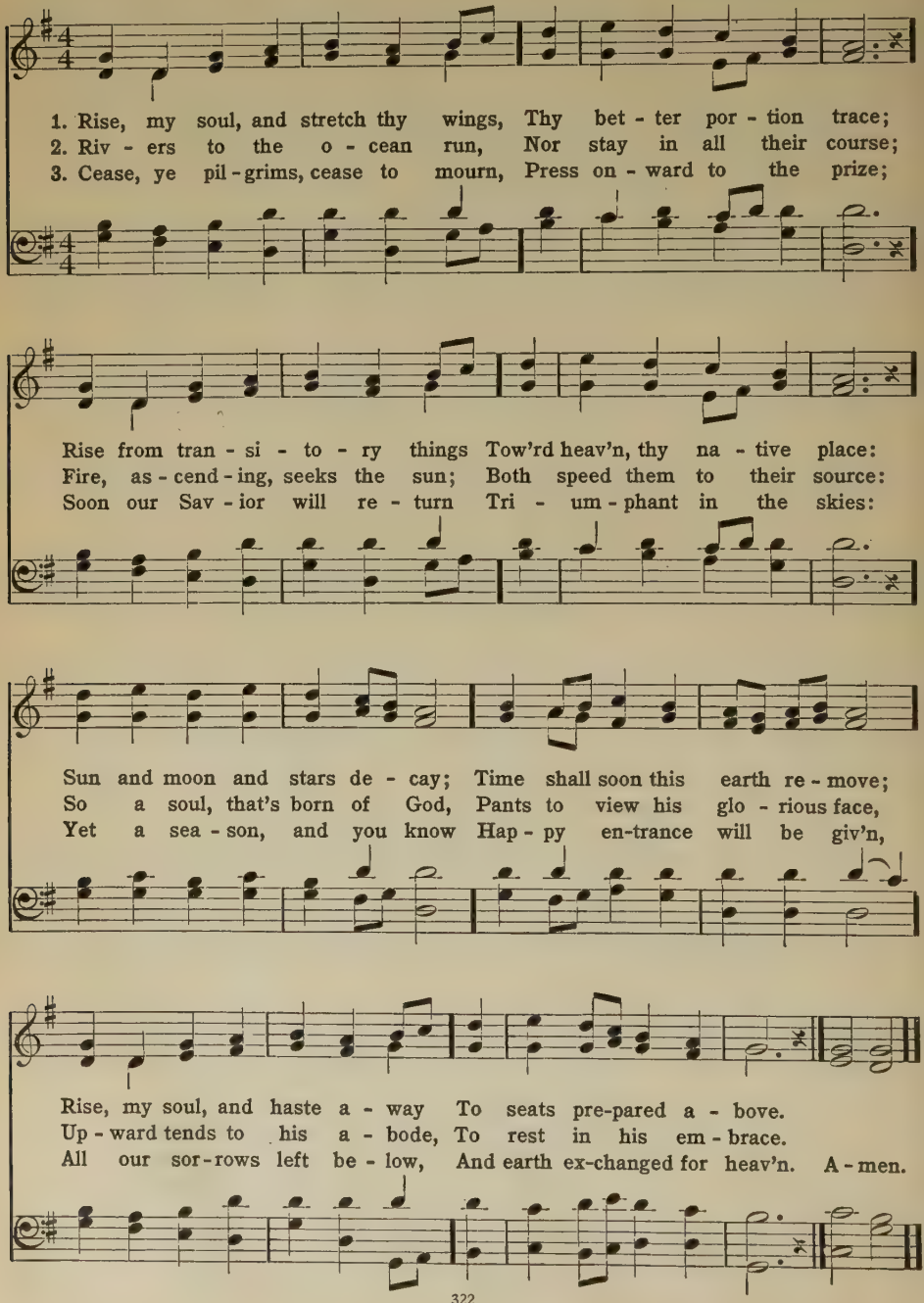
1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid th' en-cir - cling gloom, Lead thou me on!
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on
The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead thou me on!
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on!
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone,
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see . . . .
I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears, . . .
And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile, . . .
The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
Pride ruled my will: re-mem-ber not past years!
Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while! A - men.

369

AMSTERDAM 7,6,7,6. D.

ROBERT SEAGRAVE, 1742

Foundery Collection, 1742
ARR. J. NARES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2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course;
3. Cease, ye pil - grims, cease to mourn, Press on - ward to the prize;
Rise from tran - si - to - ry things Tow'rd heav'n, thy na - tive place:
Fire, as - cend - ing, seeks the sun; Both speed them to their source:
Soon our Sav - ior will re - turn Tri - um - phant in the skies:
Sun and moon and stars de - cay; Time shall soon this earth re - move;
So a soul, that's born of God, Pants to view his glo - rious face,
Yet a sea - son, and you know Hap - py en-trance will be giv'n,
Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre-pared a - bove.
Up - ward tends to his a - bode, To rest in his em - brace.
All our sor - rows left be - low, And earth ex-changed for heav'n. A - men.

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Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see . . . .
I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears, . . .
And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile, . . .
The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
Pride ruled my will: re-mem-ber not past years!
Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while! A - men.

371

PURER IN HEART 6,4,6,4,6,6,4,4.

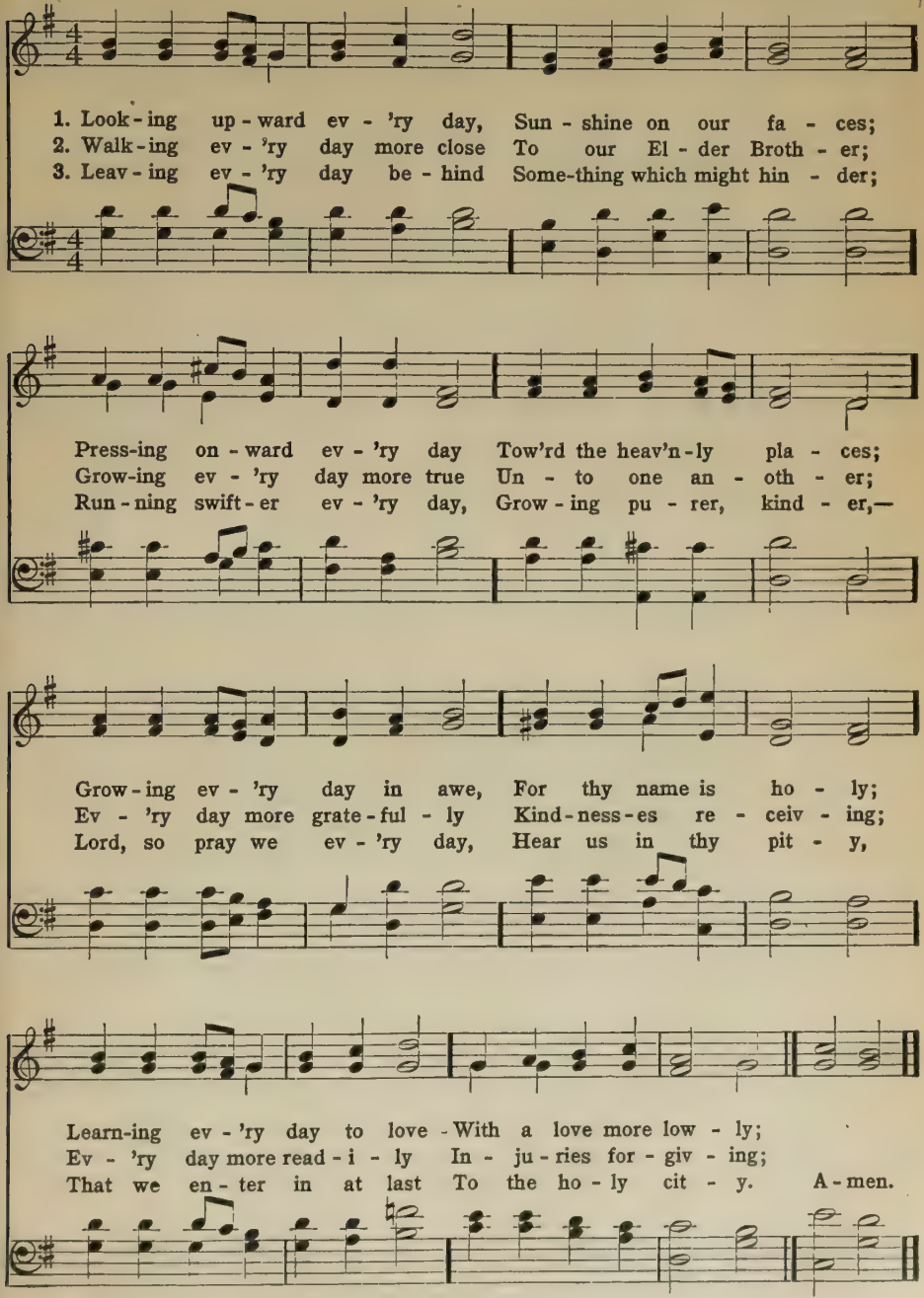
Mrs. Anna L. Davison — James H. Fillmore

1. Pu - rer in heart, O God, Help me to be;
2. Pu - rer in heart, O God, Help me to be;
3. Pu - rer in heart, O God, Help me to be;
May I de - vote my life Whol - ly to thee.
Teach me to do thy will Most lov - ing - ly.
That I thy ho - ly face One day may see.
Watch thou my way - ward feet, Guide me with coun - sel sweet;
Be thou my Friend and Guide, Let me with thee a - bide;
Keep me from se - cret sin, Reign thou my soul with - in;
Pu - rer in heart, Help me to be.
Pu - rer in heart, Help me to be.
Pu - rer in heart, Help me to be. A - men.

372

ST. KEVIN 7,6,7,6. D.

MARY BUTLER, 1881 — Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872


1. Look-ing up-ward ev-'ry day, Sun-shine on our fa-ces;
2. Walk-ing ev-'ry day more close To our El-der Broth-er;
3. Leav-ing ev-'ry day be-hind Some-thing which might hin-der;
Press-ing on-ward ev-'ry day Tow'rd the heav'n-ly pla-ces;
Grow-ing ev-'ry day more true Un-to one an-oth-er;
Run-ning swift-er ev-'ry day, Grow-ing pu-rer, kind-er,—
Grow-ing ev-'ry day in awe, For thy name is ho-ly;
Ev-'ry day more grate-ful-ly Kind-ness-es re-ceiv-ing;
Lord, so pray we ev-'ry day, Hear us in thy pit-y,
Learn-ing ev-'ry day to love With a love more low-ly;
Ev-'ry day more read-i-ly In-ju-ries for-giv-ing;
That we en-ter in at last To the ho-ly cit-y. A-men.

373

MORE HOLINESS GIVE ME 6,5,6,5. D.

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1873 PHILIP P. BLISS, 1873

1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv - ings with - in;
2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord;
3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er - come;
More pa - tience in suf - f'ring, More sor - row for sin;
More pride in his glo - ry, More hope in his word;
More free - dom from earth - stains, More long - ings for home;
More faith in my Sav - ior, More sense of his care;
More tears for his sor - rows, More pain at his grief;
More fit for the king - dom, More use - ful I'd be;
rit.
More joy in his serv - ice, More pur - pose in prayer.
More meek-ness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.
More bless - ed and ho - ly, More, Sav - ior, like thee. A - men.

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JUST FOR TO-DAY 8,4,8,4. D.

"S. M. X." 1877 H. R. PALMER, 1887

1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray;
2. Let me no wrong or i-dle word Un-think-ing say;
3. And if, to-day, this life of mine Should ebb a-way,
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin Just for to-day.
Set thou a seal up-on my lips Thro' all to-day.
Give me thy Sac-ra-ment di-vine, Fa-ther, to-day.
Let me both dil-i-gent-ly work And du-ly pray;
Let me in sea-son, Lord, be grave, In sea-son gay;
So for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray;
Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa-ther, to-day.
Let me be faith-ful to thy grace, Dear Lord, to-day.
Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each to-day. A-men.

Copyright by H. R. Palmer.

375

MORE LOVE TO THEE 6,4,6,4,6,6,4.

ELIZABETH PRENTISS, 1869 — WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1868

1. More love to thee, O Christ! More love to thee;
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest;
3. Let sor - row do its work, Send grief or pain;
4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per thy praise,
Hear thou the prayer I make On bend - ed knee;
Now thee a - lone I seek, Give what is best:
Sweet are thy mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain,
This be the part - ing cry My heart shall raise;
This is my ear - nest plea, More love, O Christ, to thee,
This all my prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to thee,
When they can sing with me,— More love, O Christ, to thee,
This still its prayer shall be: More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee, More love to thee! A - men.

Copyright by W. H. Doane.

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ST. EDMUND 6,4,6,4,6,6,6,4.

THOMAS R. TAYLOR, 1863 — Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872

1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heav'n is my home;
2. What though the tem - pest rage, Heav'n is my home;
3. There, at my Sav - ior's side, Heav'n is my home;
4. There - fore I mur - mur not, Heav'n is my home;
On - ly a so - journ - er, Heav'n is my home.
Short is my pil - grim - age, Heav'n is my home:
I shall be glo - ri - fied, Heav'n is my home.
What - e'er my earth - ly lot, Heav'n is my home:
Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on ev - 'ry hand;
And time's wild win - try blast Soon shall be o - ver - past;
There are the good and blest, Those I love most and best;
And I shall sure - ly stand There at my Lord's right hand;
Heav'n is my Fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home.
I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.
And there I too shall rest, Heav'n is my home.
Heav'n is my Fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home. A - men.

375

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ELIZABETH PRENTISS, 1869

WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1868

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This be the part - ing cry My heart shall raise;
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Short is my pil - grim - age, Heav'n is my home:
I shall be glo - ri - fied, Heav'n is my home.
What - e'er my earth - ly lot, Heav'n is my home:
Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on ev - 'ry hand;
And time's wild win - try blast Soon shall be o - ver - past;
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Short is my pil - grim - age, Heav'n is my home:
I shall be glo - ri - fied, Heav'n is my home.
What - e'er my earth - ly lot, Heav'n is my home:
Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on ev - 'ry hand;
And time's wild win - try blast Soon shall be o - ver - past;
There are the good and blest, Those I love most and best;
And I shall sure - ly stand There at my Lord's right hand;
Heav'n is my Fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home.
I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.
And there I too shall rest, Heav'n is my home.
Heav'n is my Fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home. A - men.

375

MORE LOVE TO THEE 6,4,6,4,6,6,4.

ELIZABETH PRENTISS, 1869 — WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1868

1. More love to thee, O Christ! More love to thee;
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest;
3. Let sor - row do its work, Send grief or pain;
4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per thy praise,
Hear thou the prayer I make On bend - ed knee;
Now thee a - lone I seek, Give what is best:
Sweet are thy mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain,
This be the part - ing cry My heart shall raise;
This is my ear - nest plea, More love, O Christ, to thee,
This all my prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to thee,
When they can sing with me,— More love, O Christ, to thee,
This still its prayer shall be: More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee, More love to thee! A - men.

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376

ST. EDMUND 6,4,6,4,6,6,6,4.

THOMAS R. TAYLOR, 1863

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872

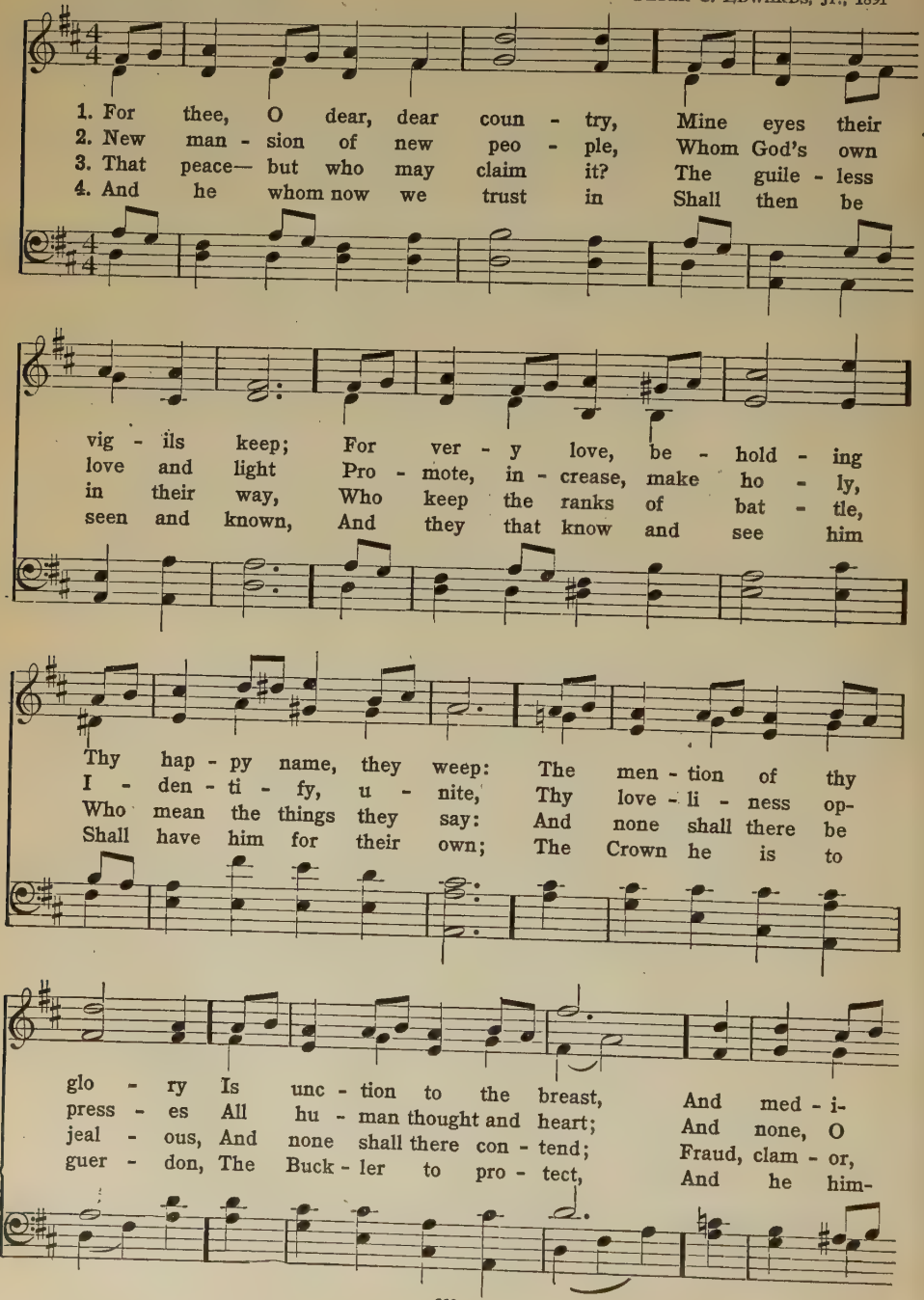
1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heav'n is my home;
2. What though the tem - pest rage, Heav'n is my home;
3. There, at my Sav - ior's side, Heav'n is my home;
4. There - fore I mur - mur not, Heav'n is my home;
On - ly a so - journ - er, Heav'n is my home.
Short is my pil - grim - age, Heav'n is my home:
I shall be glo - ri - fied, Heav'n is my home.
What - e'er my earth - ly lot, Heav'n is my home:
Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on ev - 'ry hand;
And time's wild win - try blast Soon shall be o - ver - past;
There are the good and blest, Those I love most and best;
And I shall sure - ly stand There at my Lord's right hand;
Heav'n is my Fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home.
I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.
And there I too shall rest, Heav'n is my home.
Heav'n is my Fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home. A - men.

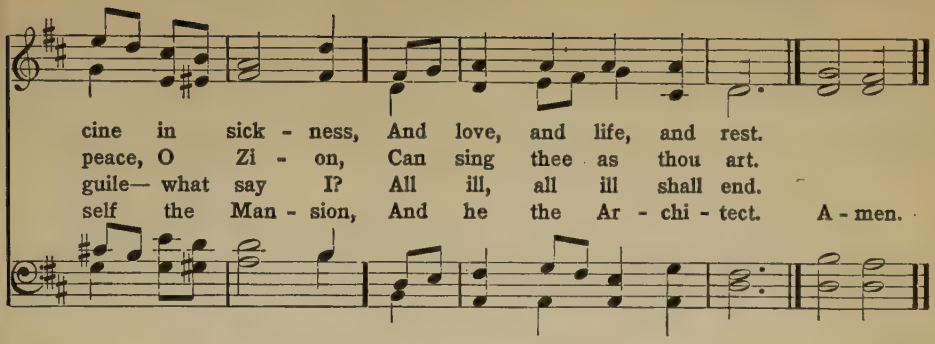
377

CHIGNELL 7,6,7,6. D.

BERNARD of Cluny, c. 1145
Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1851, alt.

PETER C. EDWARDS, Jr., 1891


1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their
2. New man - sion of new peo - ple, Whom God's own
3. That peace— but who may claim it? The guile - less
4. And he whom now we trust in Shall then be
vig - ils keep; For ver - y love, be - hold - ing
love and light Pro - mote, in - crease, make ho - ly,
in their way, Who keep the ranks of bat - tle,
seen and known, And they that know and see him
Thy hap - py name, they weep: The men - tion of thy
I - den - ti - fy, u - nite, Thy love - li - ness op-
Who mean the things they say: And none shall there be
Shall have him for their own; The Crown he is to
glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast, And med - i-
press - es All hu - man thought and heart; And none, O
jeal - ous, And none shall there con - tend; Fraud, clam - or,
guer - don, The Buck - ler to pro - tect, And he him-


cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest.
peace, O Zi - on, Can sing thee as thou art.
guile— what say I? All ill, all ill shall end.
self the Man - sion, And he the Ar - chi - tect. A - men.

378

TRUST 11,10,11,6.

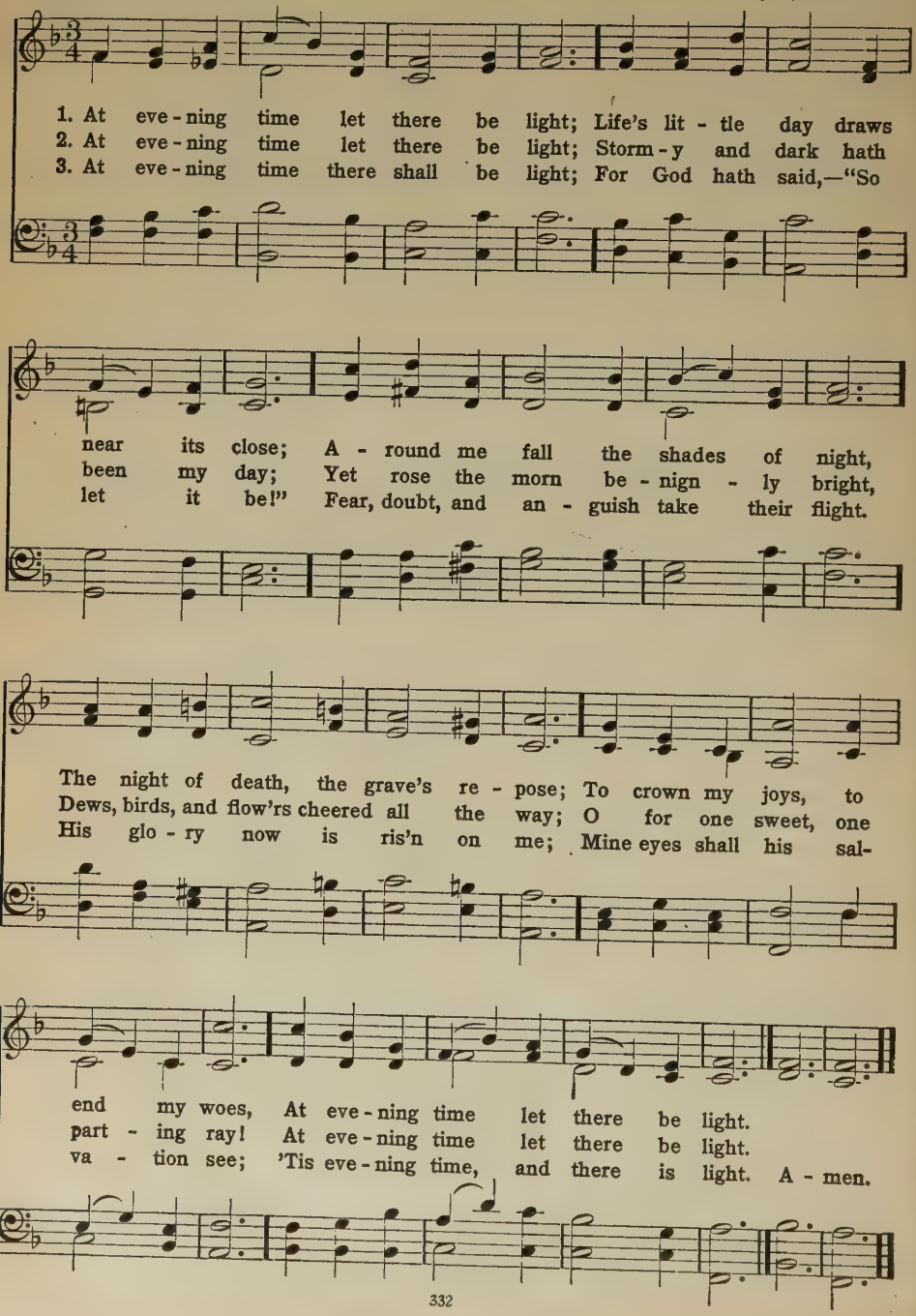
JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1882 — CHARLES E. KETTLE

1. When on my day of life the night is fall - ing, And in the
2. Thou, who hast made my home of life so pleas - ant, Leave not its
3. I have but thee, my Fa - ther! let thy Spir - it Be with me
4. Suf - fice it if— my good and ill un - reck - oned, And both for-
5. There from the mu - sic round a - bout me steal - ing I fain would
winds from un-sunned spa - ces blown I hear far voi - ces
ten - ant when its walls de - cay; O Love Di - vine, O
then to com - fort and up - hold; No gate of pearl, no
giv'n thro' thy a - bound-ing grace— I find my - self by
learn the new and ho - ly song, And find at last, be-
out of dark-ness call - ing My feet to paths un - known—
Help - er ev - er pres - ent, Be thou my strength and stay!
branch of palm I mer - it, Nor street of shin - ing gold.
hands fa - mil - iar beck - oned Un - to my fit - ting place;
neath thy trees of heal - ing, The life for which I long. A - men.

379

PATER OMNIUM L. M. 61.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1828 — H. J. E. HOLMES


1. At eve - ning time let there be light; Life's lit - tle day draws
2. At eve - ning time let there be light; Storm - y and dark hath
3. At eve - ning time there shall be light; For God hath said,—"So
near its close; A - round me fall the shades of night,
been my day; Yet rose the morn be - nign - ly bright,
let it be!" Fear, doubt, and an - guish take their flight.
The night of death, the grave's re - pose; To crown my joys, to
Dews, birds, and flow'rs cheered all the way; O for one sweet, one
His glo - ry now is ris'n on me; Mine eyes shall his sal-
end my woes, At eve - ning time let there be light.
part - ing ray! At eve - ning time let there be light.
va - tion see; 'Tis eve - ning time, and there is light. A - men.

SAFE HOME 6,6,6,6,8,8.

St. Joseph of the Studium, c. 830
Tr. John M. Neale, 1863

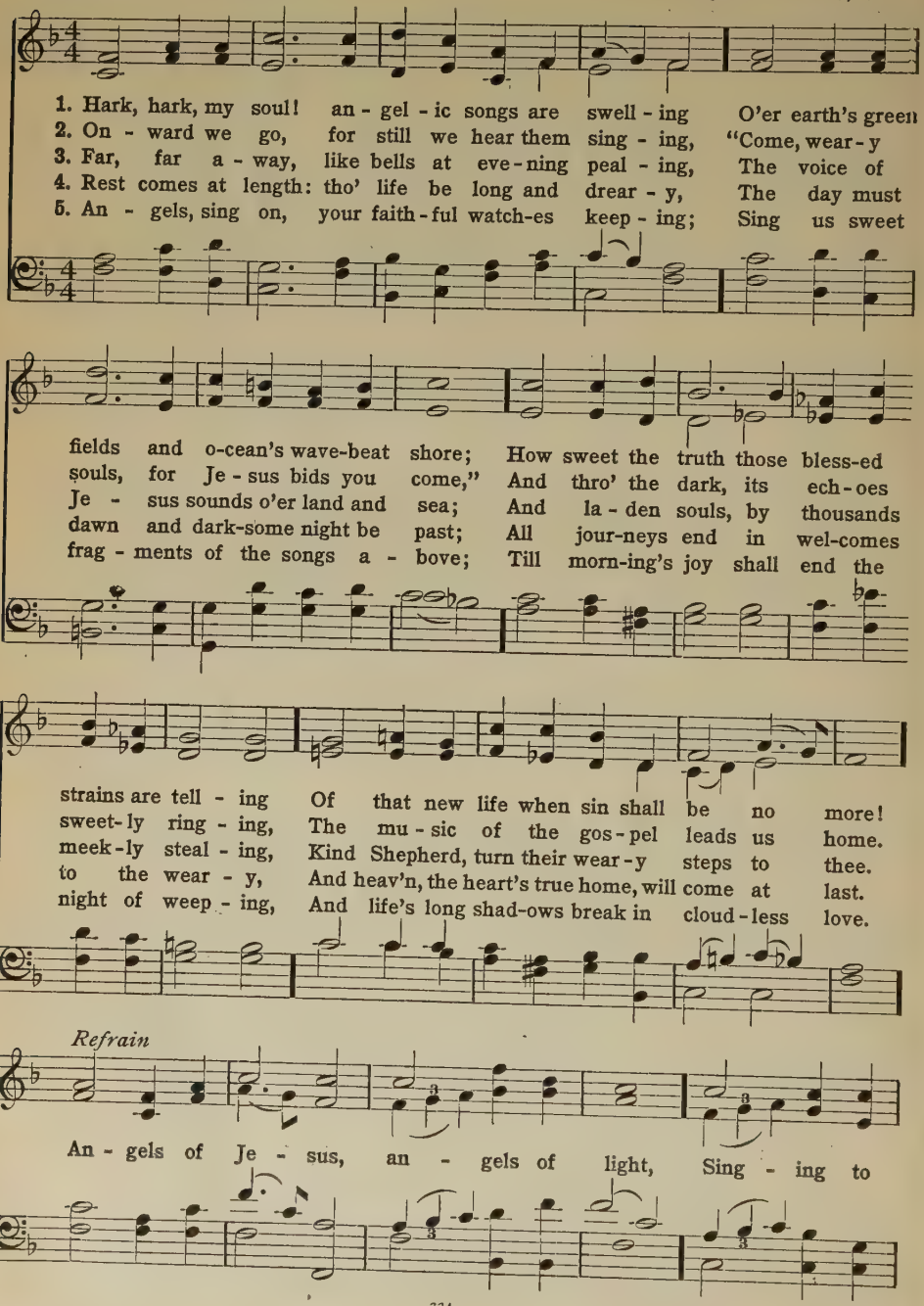
Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872

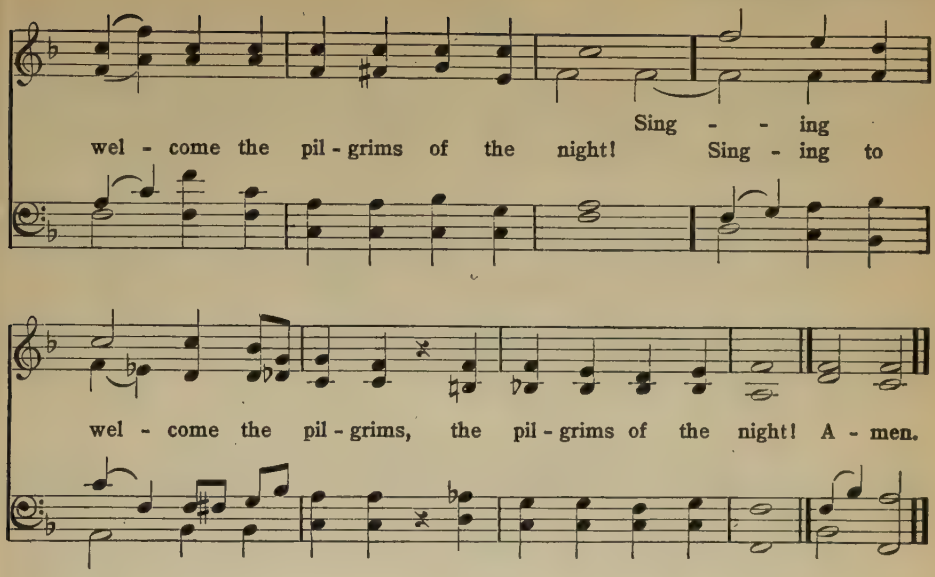
1. Safe home, safe home in port! Rent cord - age, shat - tered
2. The prize, the prize se - cure! The ath - lete near - ly
3. No more the foe can harm; No more the lea - guered
4. The lamb is in the fold, In per - fect safe - ty
5. The ex - ile is at Home! O nights and days of
6. O hap - py, hap - py Bride! Thy wid - owed hours are
deck, Torn sails, pro - vi - sion short, And on - ly
fell, Bear all he could en - dure, And bear not
camp, And cry of night a - larm, And need of
penned; The li - on once had hold, And thought to
tears, O long - ings not to roam, O sins, and
past, The Bride - groom at thy side, Thou all his
not a wreck: But oh! the joy up - on the shore
al - ways well. But he may smile at troub - les gone,
read - y lamp. And yet how near - ly he had failed,—
make an end; But One came by with wound - ed side,
doubts and fears.— What mat - ter now (when so men say)
own at last! The sor - rows of thy for - mer cup
To tell our voy - age per - ils o'er!
Who sets the vic - tor - gar - land on!
How near - ly had that foe pre - vailed!
And for the sheep the Shep - herd died.
The King has wiped those tears a - way?
In full fru - i - tion swal - lowed up. A - men.

381

VOX ANGELICA 11,10,11,10. *With Refrain*

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854, alt. JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

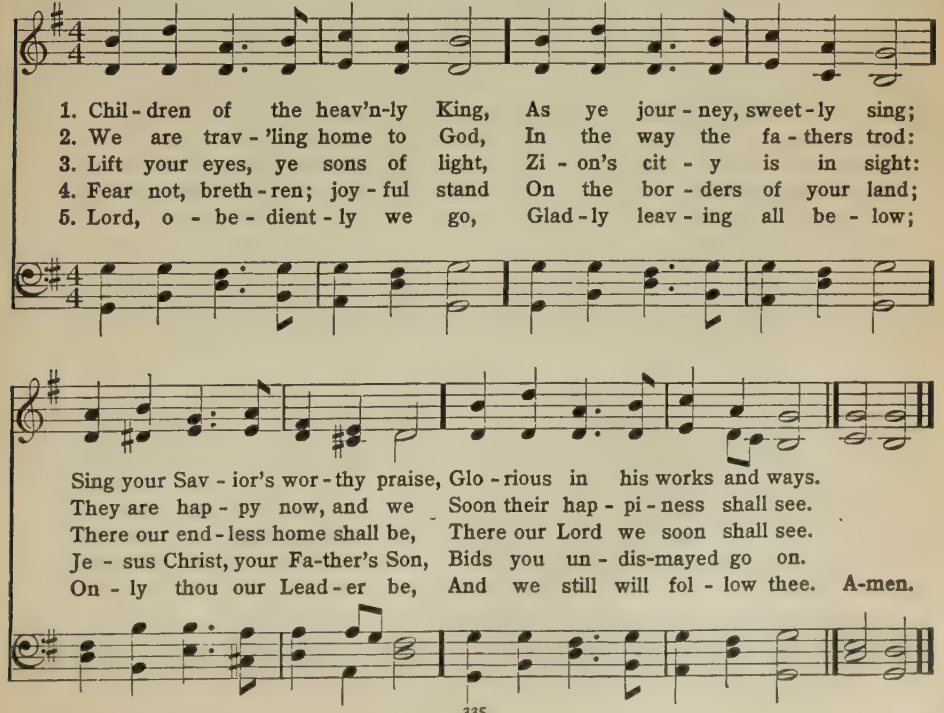

1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wear - y
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of
4. Rest comes at length: tho' life be long and drear - y, The day must
5. An - gels, sing on, your faith - ful watch-es keep - ing; Sing us sweet
fields and o-cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless-ed
souls, for Je - sus bids you come," And thro' the dark, its ech - oes
Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls, by thousands
dawn and dark-some night be past; All jour-neys end in wel-comes
frag - ments of the songs a - bove; Till morn-ing's joy shall end the
strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
sweet-ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
meek-ly steal - ing, Kind Shepherd, turn their wear - y steps to thee.
to the wear - y, And heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at last.
night of weep - ing, And life's long shad-ows break in cloud - less love.
Refrain
An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light, Sing - ing to



382

PLEYEL'S HYMN Four 7s.

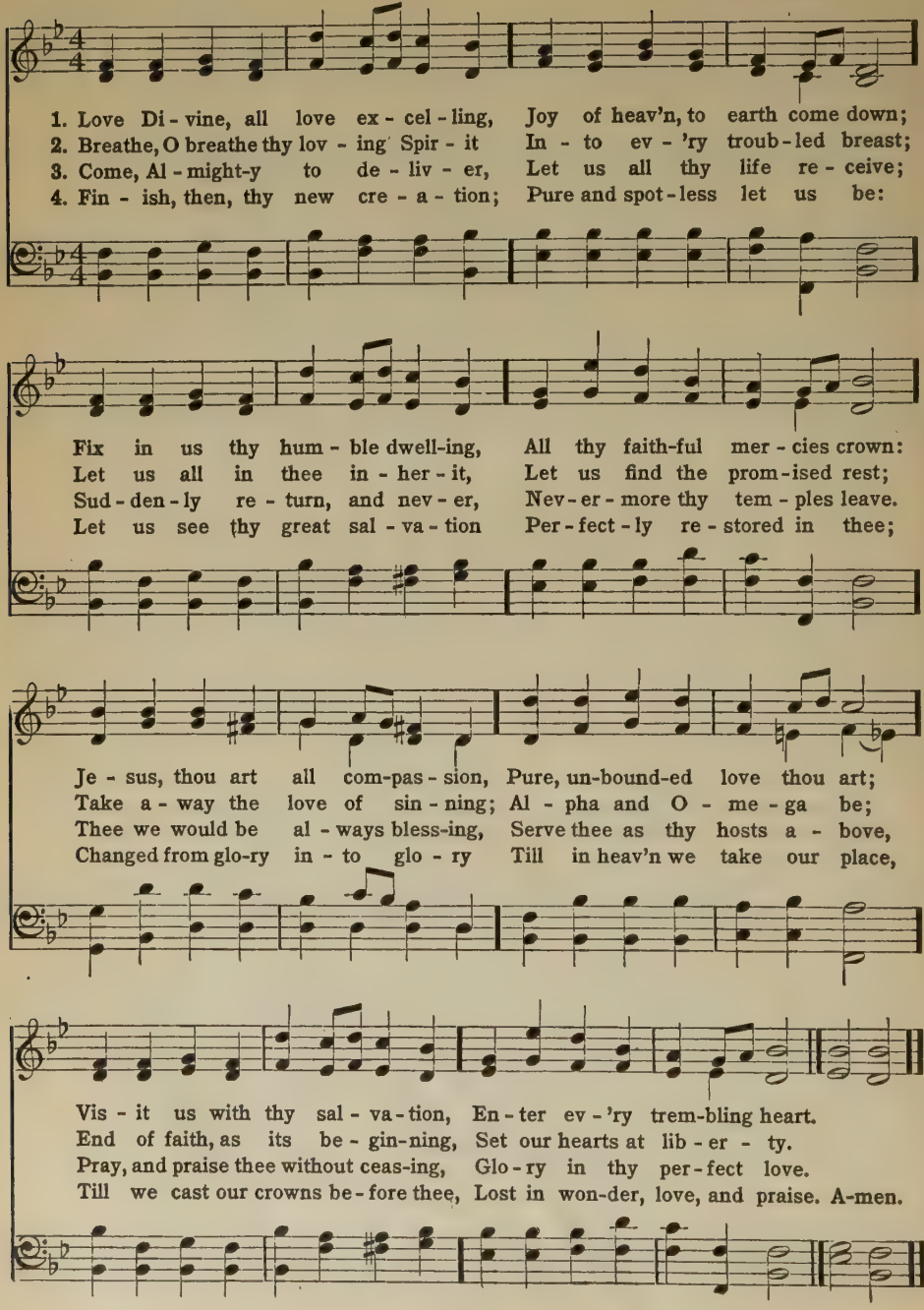
JOHN CENNICK, 1742, abr. ARR. from IGNACE PLEYEL, 1790


1. Chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;
2. We are trav - 'ling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod:
3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zi - on's cit - y is in sight:
4. Fear not, breth - ren; joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;
5. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;
Sing your Sav - ior's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in his works and ways.
They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
There our end - less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.
Je - sus Christ, your Fa-ther's Son, Bids you un - dis-mayed go on.
On - ly thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low thee. A-men.

383

BEECHER 8,7,8,7. D.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1747 — JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870


1. Love Di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast;
3. Come, Al - might-y to de - liv - er, Let us all thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be:
Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All thy faith-ful mer - cies crown:
Let us all in thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest;
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in thee;
Je - sus, thou art all com-pas - sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless-ing, Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo-ry in - to glo - ry Till in heav'n we take our place,
Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem-bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise thee without ceas-ing, Glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise. A-men.

384

SOMETHING FOR JESUS 6,4,6,4,6,6,6,4.

SYLVANUS D. PHELPS, 1862 — ROBERT LOWRY, 1872

1. Sav - ior, thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me,
2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me;
3. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to thee,
4. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free,
Nor should I aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from thee.
My fee - ble faith looks up, Je - sus, to thee.
That each de - part - ing day Hence - forth may see
In joy, in grief, through life, Dear Lord, for thee!
In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fill its vow,
Help me the cross to bear, Thy won - drous love de - clare,
Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of kind - ness done,
And when thy face I see, My ran - somed soul shall be,
Some of - f'ring bring thee now, Some - thing for thee.
Some song to raise, or prayer, Some - thing for thee.
Some wan - d'rer sought and won, Some - thing for thee.
Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Some - thing for thee. A - men.

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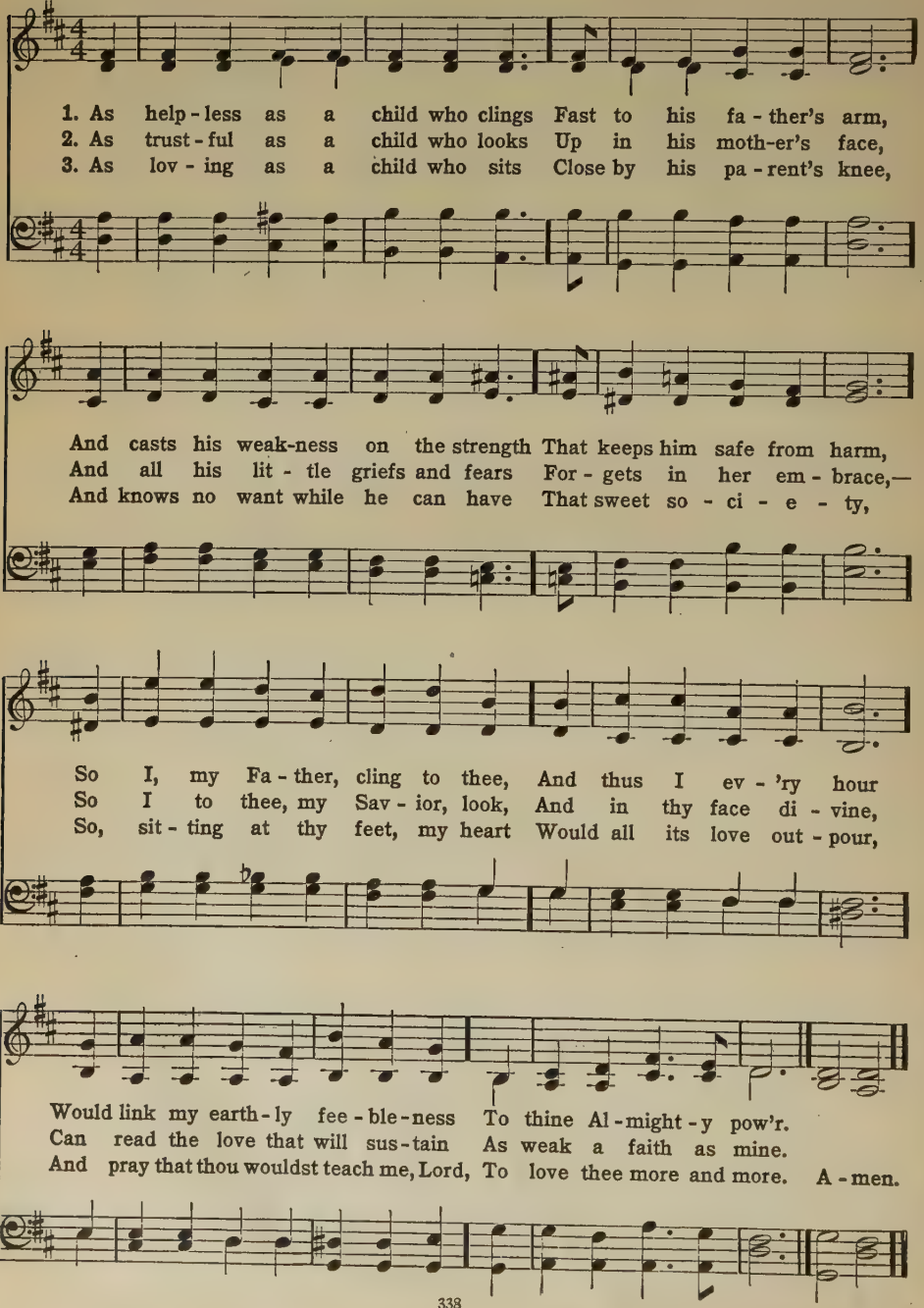
385

FATHERHOOD C. M. D.

JAMES DRUMMOND BURNS, 1823-1864 JOHN BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905


1. As help - less as a child who clings Fast to his fa - ther's arm,
2. As trust - ful as a child who looks Up in his moth-er's face,
3. As lov - ing as a child who sits Close by his pa - rent's knee,
And casts his weak-ness on the strength That keeps him safe from harm,
And all his lit - tle griefs and fears For - gets in her em - brace,—
And knows no want while he can have That sweet so - ci - e - ty,
So I, my Fa - ther, cling to thee, And thus I ev - 'ry hour
So I to thee, my Sav - ior, look, And in thy face di - vine,
So, sit - ting at thy feet, my heart Would all its love out - pour,
Would link my earth - ly fee - ble - ness To thine Al - might - y pow'r.
Can read the love that will sus - tain As weak a faith as mine.
And pray that thou wouldst teach me, Lord, To love thee more and more. A - men.

386

ERIE 8,7,8,7. D.

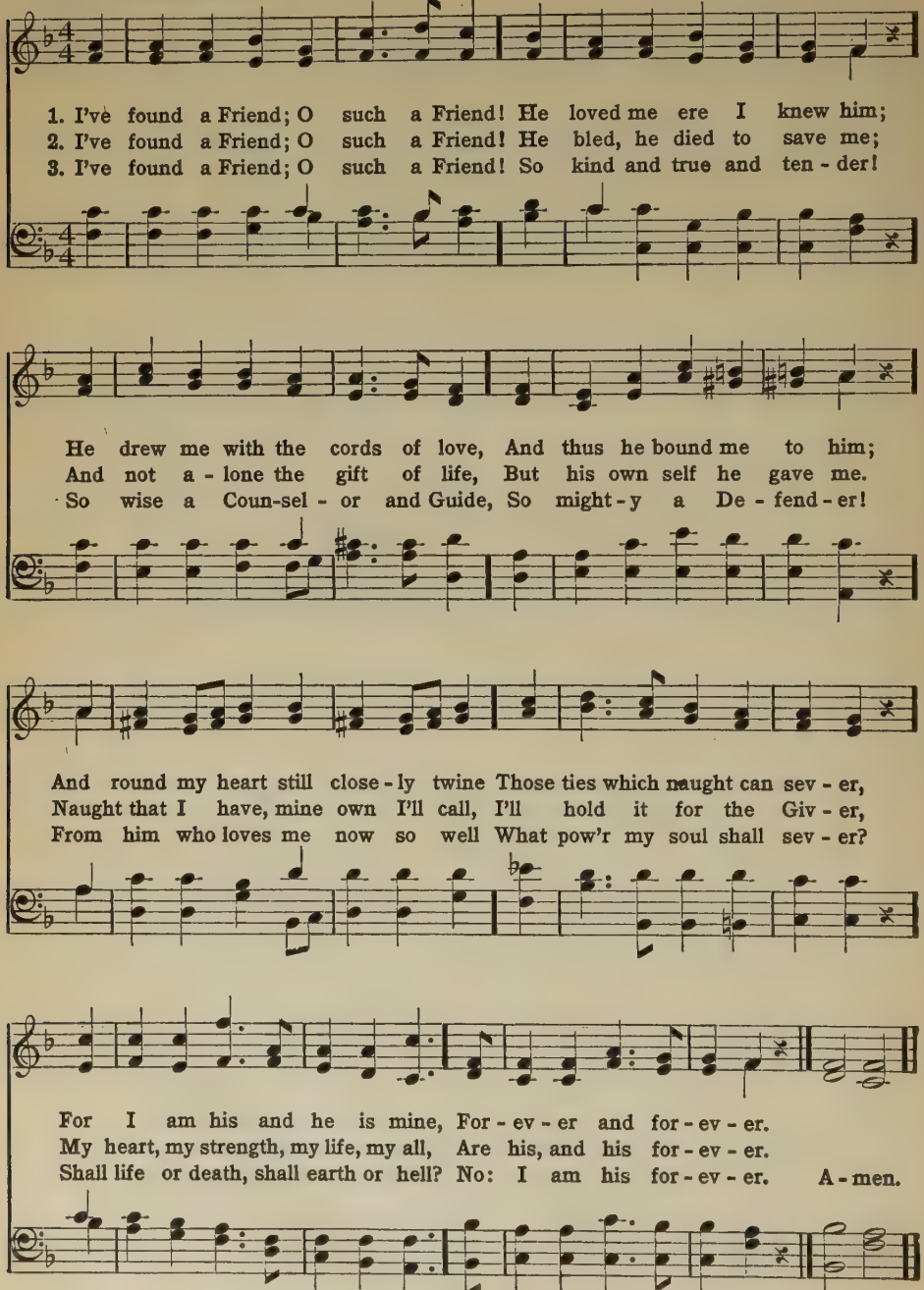
JOHN SCRIVEN, 1855 — CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1868

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub-le an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum-bered with a load of care?
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged: Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer!
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends de-spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer.
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak-ness— Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there. A - men.

387

CONSTANCE 8,7,8,7. D.

JAMES G. SMALL, 1866 — Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1875


1. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew him;
2. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He bled, he died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! So kind and true and ten - der!
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus he bound me to him;
And not a - lone the gift of life, But his own self he gave me.
So wise a Coun-sel - or and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!
And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
Naught that I have, mine own I'll call, I'll hold it for the Giv - er,
From him who loves me now so well What pow'r my soul shall sev - er?
For I am his and he is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are his, and his for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell? No: I am his for - ev - er. A - men.

388

BREMEN 8,8,6,8,8,6.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1836

1. O Love Di - vine, how sweet thou art! When shall I find my
2. Strong-er his love than death or hell; Its rich - es are un-
3. God on - ly knows the love of God: O that it now were
will - ing heart All ta - ken up by thee? I
search - a - ble: The first - born sons of light De-
shed a - broad In this poor sto - ny heart! For
thirst and faint and die to prove The great - ness of re-
sire in vain its depth to see; They can - not reach the
love I sigh, for love I pine; This on - ly por - tion,
deem - ing love, The love of Christ to me.
mys - ter - y, The length and breadth and height.
Lord, be mine, Be mine this bet - ter part. A - men.

389

LYTE 6,6,4,6,6,6,4.

JAMES G. DECK, 1842 — JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1822-1888

1. Je - sus, thy name I love, All oth - er
2. Thou, bless - ed Son of God, Hast bought me
3. When un - to thee I flee, Thou wilt my
4. Soon thou wilt come a - gain, I shall be
names a - bove, Je - sus, my Lord! O thou art
with thy blood, Je - sus, my Lord! How might - y
ref - uge be, Je - sus, my Lord! What need I
hap - py then, Je - sus, my Lord! Then thine own
all to me; Noth - ing to please I see,
is thy love, All oth - er loves a - bove,
now to fear, What earth - ly grief or care,
face I'll see, Then I shall like thee be,
Noth - ing a - part from thee, Je - sus, my Lord!
Love that I dai - ly prove, Je - sus, my Lord!
Since thou art ev - er near? Je - sus, my Lord!
Then ev - er - more with thee, Je - sus, my Lord! A - men.

ERIPE ME 6,5,6,5. D.

FREDERICK G. SCOTT, 1894 HASTINGS CROSSLEY, 1893

1. Cast thy care on Je - sus, Make him now thy Friend,
2. Cast thy care on Je - sus, Noth - ing is too small
3. Cast thy care on Je - sus, Tell him all thy sin,
4. Cast thy care on Je - sus,— What is death to those
Tell him all thy troub - les, Trust him to the end;
For his vast com - pas - sion; He can feel for all;
All thy fierce temp - ta - tions And the wrong with - in;
Who in deep sub - mis - sion On his love re - pose?—
He is Man and Broth - er, He is Lord and God,
In the gloom and dark - ness Clasp his liv - ing hand,
He him - self was tempt - ed, And he pleads a - bove,
But a short step fur - ther, Near - er to his side,
And the way of sor - rows Is the path he trod.
He will guide and cheer thee Thro' the des - ert land.
For the soul that ask - eth Par - don thro' his love.
Where thine eyes shall see him And be sat - is - fied. A-men.

391

MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE Four 11s.

Anonymous

ADONIRAM J. GORDON, 1836-1895

1. My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine,
2. I love thee, be - cause thou hast first lov - ed me,
3. I will love thee in life, I will love thee in death,
4. In man - sions of glo - ry, and end - less de - light,
For thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
And praise thee as long as thou lend - est me breath;
I'll ev - er a - dore thee in heav - en so bright;
My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art thou;
I love thee for wear - ing the thorns on thy brow;
And say when the death - dew lies cold on my brow,
I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,
If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now. A - men.

392

ST. MARGARET 8,8,8,8,6.

GEORGE MATHESON, 1882

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885

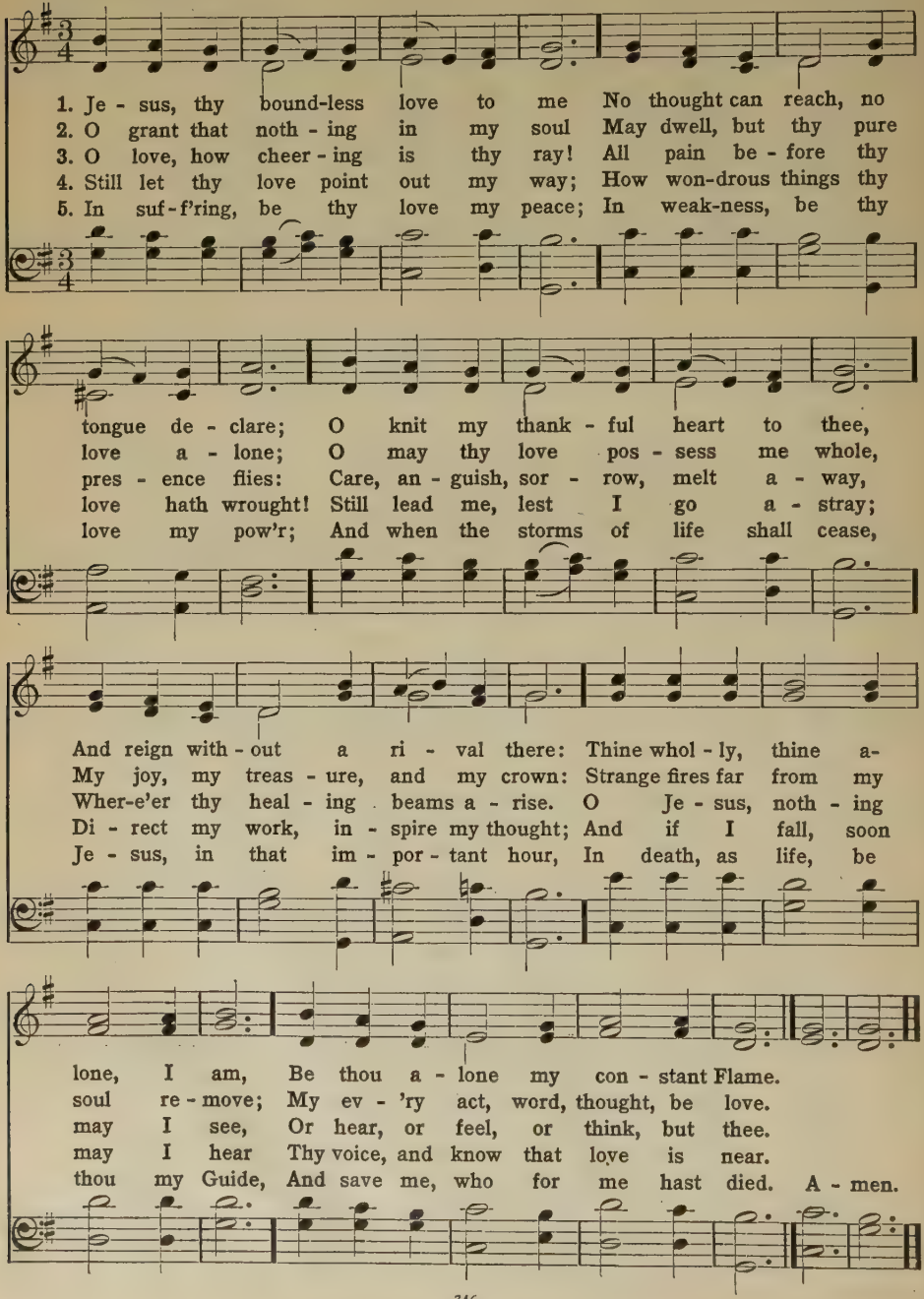
1. O Love, that wilt not let me go, I
2. O Light, that fol - l'west all my way, I
3. O Joy, that seek - est me through pain, I
4. O Cross, that lift - est up my head, I
rest my wear - y soul in thee; I give thee
yield my flick - 'ring torch to thee; My heart re-
can - not close my heart to thee; I trace the
dare not ask to fly from thee; I lay in
back the life I owe, That in thine o - cean's depths its
stores its bor-rowed ray, That in thy sun-shine's blaze its
rain - bow thro' the rain, And feel the prom - ise is not
dust life's glo - ry dead, And from the ground there blos-soms
flow May rich - er, full - er be.
day May bright - er, fair - er be.
vain That morn shall tear - less be.
red Life that shall end - less be. A - men.

393

ST. CATHERINE Six 8s.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1653
Tr. JOHN WESLEY, 1739

HENRI F. HEMY, 1865
Alt. JAMES G. WALTON, 1871


1. Je - sus, thy bound-less love to me No thought can reach, no
2. O grant that noth - ing in my soul May dwell, but thy pure
3. O love, how cheer - ing is thy ray! All pain be - fore thy
4. Still let thy love point out my way; How won-drous things thy
5. In suf-f'ring, be thy love my peace; In weak-ness, be thy
tongue de - clare; O knit my thank - ful heart to thee,
love a - lone; O may thy love pos - sess me whole,
pres - ence flies: Care, an - guish, sor - row, melt a - way,
love hath wrought! Still lead me, lest I go a - stray;
love my pow'r; And when the storms of life shall cease,
And reign with - out a ri - val there: Thine whol - ly, thine a-
My joy, my treas - ure, and my crown: Strange fires far from my
Wher-e'er thy heal - ing beams a - rise. O Je - sus, noth - ing
Di - rect my work, in - spire my thought; And if I fall, soon
Je - sus, in that im - por - tant hour, In death, as life, be
lone, I am, Be thou a - lone my con - stant Flame.
soul re - move; My ev - 'ry act, word, thought, be love.
may I see, Or hear, or feel, or think, but thee.
may I hear Thy voice, and know that love is near.
thou my Guide, And save me, who for me hast died. A - men.

394

ST. JOHN H. M.

SAMUEL CROSSMAN, 1664

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827–1905

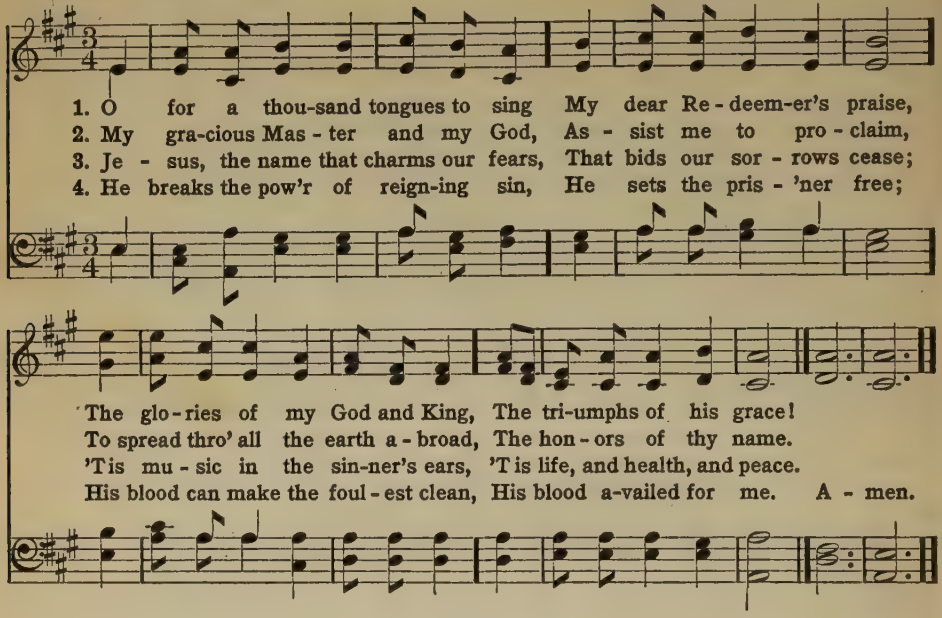
1. My song is love un - known, My Sav - ior's love to
2. In life, no house, no home My Lord on earth might
3. Some - times they strew his way, And his sweet prais - es
4. Why, what hath my Lord done, What makes this rage and
5. Here might I stay and sing! No sto - ry so di-
me, Love to the love - less shown, That they might
have; In death no friend - ly tomb, But what a
sing, Re - sound - ing all the day "Ho - san - nas"
spite? He made the lame to run, He gave the
vine; Nev - er was love, dear King, Nev - er was
love - ly be. O, who am I, That for my sake
stran - ger gave. What may I say? Heav'n was his home;
to their King: Then, "Cru - ci - fy" Is all their breath:
blind their sight. Sweet in - ju - ries! Yet they at these
grief like thine! This is my Friend, In whose sweet praise
My Lord should take Frail flesh, and die?
But mine the tomb Where - in he lay.
And for his death They thirst and cry.
Them - selves dis - please, And 'gainst him rise.
I all my days Could glad - ly spend. A - men.

395

AZMON C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

CARL G. GLÄSER, 1828
ARR. LOWELL MASON, 1839

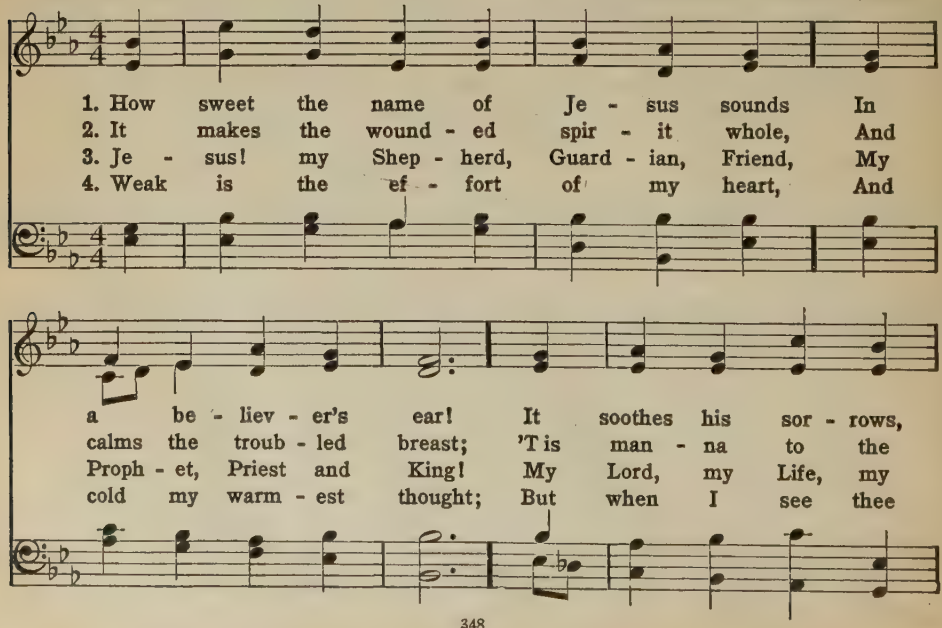

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My dear Re-deem-er's praise,
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim,
3. Je-sus, the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of reign-ing sin, He sets the pris-'ner free;
The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of his grace!
To spread thro' all the earth a-broad, The hon-ors of thy name.
'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'T is life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul-est clean, His blood a-vailed for me. A-men.

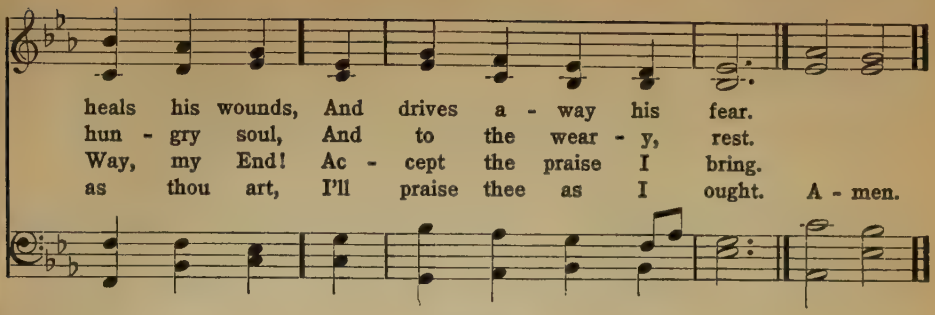
396

ST. PETER C. M.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1826


1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds In
2. It makes the wound-ed spir-it whole, And
3. Je-sus! my Shep-herd, Guard-ian, Friend, My
4. Weak is the ef-fort of my heart, And
a be-liev-er's ear! It soothes his sor-rows,
calms the troub-led breast; 'T is man-na to the
Proph-et, Priest and King! My Lord, my Life, my
cold my warm-est thought; But when I see thee


heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
hun - gry soul, And to the wear - y, rest.
Way, my End! Ac - cept the praise I bring.
as thou art, I'll praise thee as I ought. A - men.

397

ORTONVILLE C. M.

SAMUEL STENNETT, 1787 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1837

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en-throned Up - on the Sav - ior's
2. No mor - tal can with him com - pare, A - mong the sons of
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress, He flew to my re-
4. Since from his boun - ty I re - ceive Such proofs of love di-
brow; His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned, His lips with
men; Fair - er is he than all the fair That fill the
lief; For me he bore the shame - ful cross, And car - ried
vine, Had I a thou - sand hearts to give, Lord! they should
grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
heav'n - ly train, That fill the heav'n - ly train.
all my grief, And car - ried all my grief.
all be thine! Lord! they should all be thine! A - men.

398

SEYMOUR Four 7s.

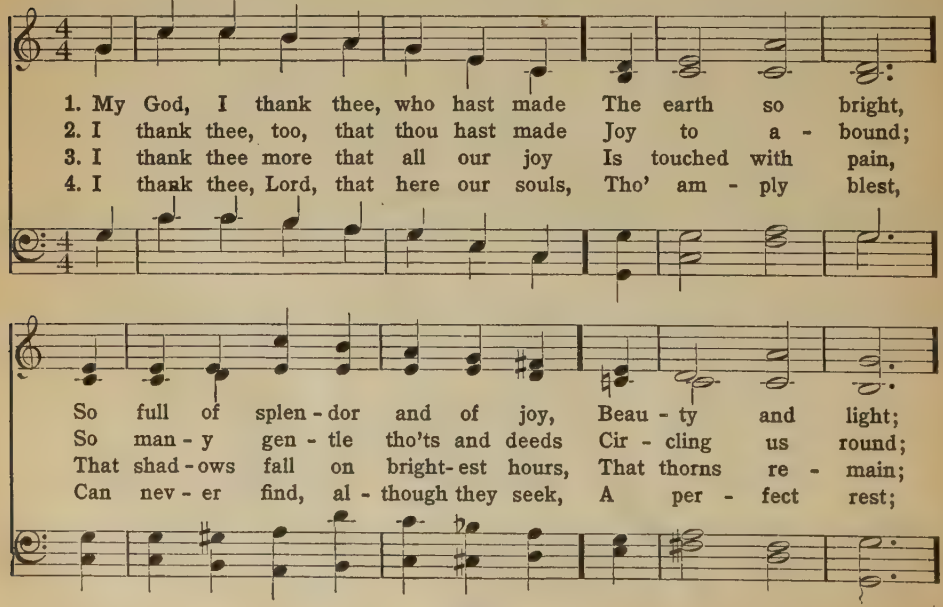
JANE E. LEESON, 1842 — CARL M. VON WEBER, 1826

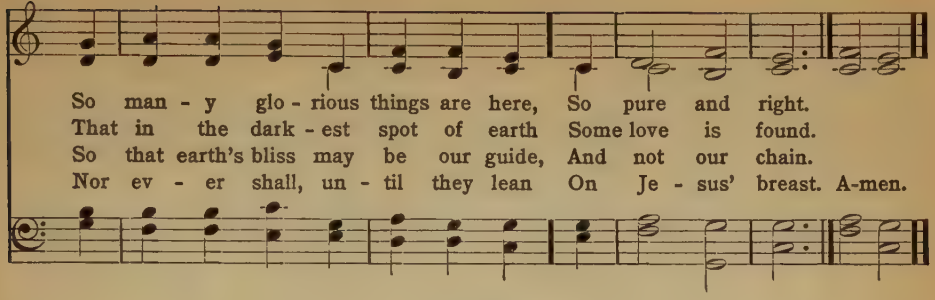
1. Sav - ior, teach me day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey:
2. With a child-like heart of love, At thy bid - ding may I move;
3. Teach me all thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in thy grace;
4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be-dience all her joy;
Sweet-er les - son can - not be— Lov - ing him who first loved me.
Prompt to serve and fol - low thee— Lov - ing him who first loved me.
Learn-ing how to love from thee— Lov - ing him who first loved me.
Ev - er new that joy will be— Lov - ing him who first loved me. A-men.

399

WENTWORTH 8,4,8,4,8,4.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1858, — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1876

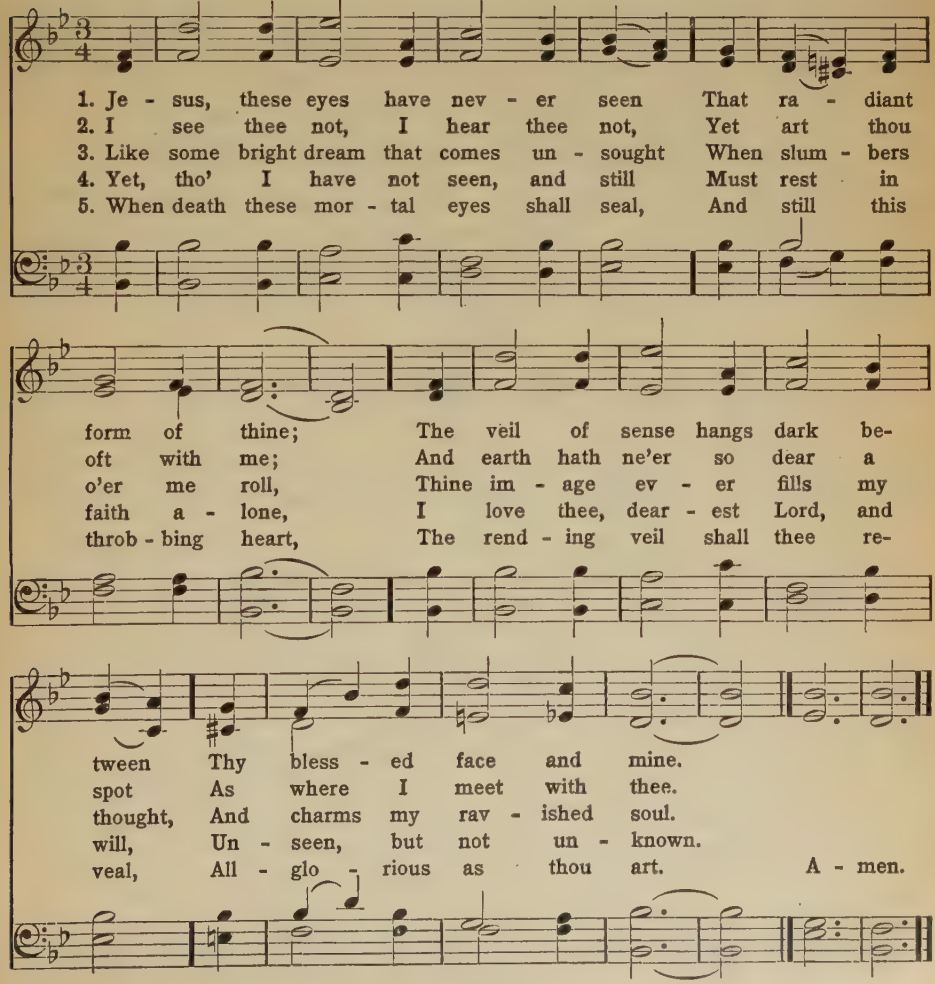

1. My God, I thank thee, who hast made The earth so bright,
2. I thank thee, too, that thou hast made Joy to a - bound;
3. I thank thee more that all our joy Is touched with pain,
4. I thank thee, Lord, that here our souls, Tho' am - ply blest,
So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;
So man - y gen - tle tho'ts and deeds Cir - cling us round;
That shad - ows fall on bright-est hours, That thorns re - main;
Can nev - er find, al - though they seek, A per - fect rest;


So man - y glo - rious things are here, So pure and right.
That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.
So that earth's bliss may be our guide, And not our chain.
Nor ev - er shall, un - til they lean On Je - sus' breast. A-men.

400

RAPHAEL C. M.

RAY PALMER, 1858 — GAETANO DONIZETTI

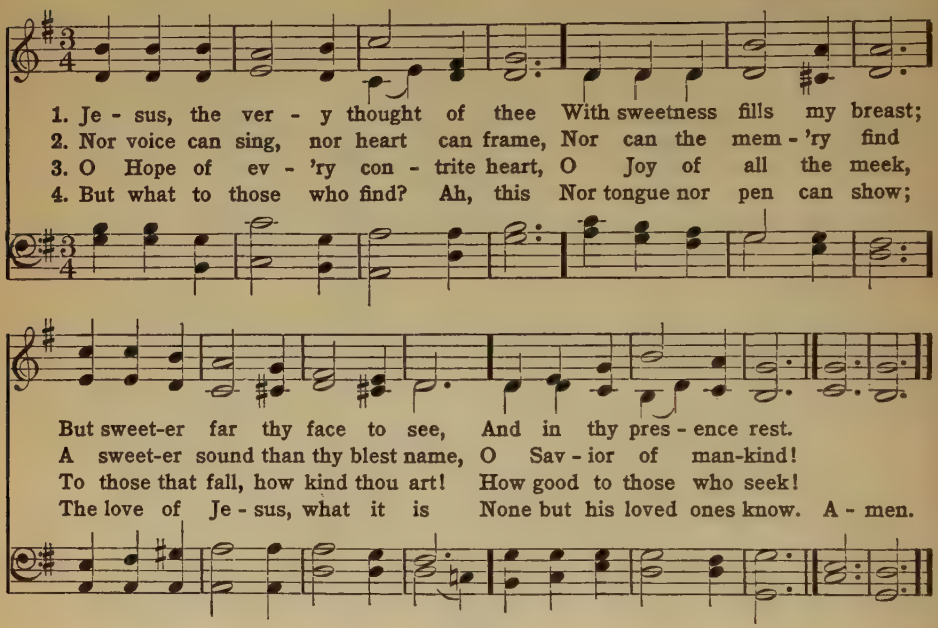

1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - diant
2. I see thee not, I hear thee not, Yet art thou
3. Like some bright dream that comes un - sought When slum - bers
4. Yet, tho' I have not seen, and still Must rest in
5. When death these mor - tal eyes shall seal, And still this
form of thine; The veil of sense hangs dark be-
oft with me; And earth hath ne'er so dear a
o'er me roll, Thine im - age ev - er fills my
faith a - lone, I love thee, dear - est Lord, and
throb - bing heart, The rend - ing veil shall thee re-
tween Thy bless - ed face and mine.
spot As where I meet with thee.
thought, And charms my rav - ished soul.
will, Un - seen, but not un - known.
veal, All - glo - rious as thou art. A - men.

401

ST. AGNES C. M.

BERNARD of Clairvaux, c. 1130 or 1140
Tr. EDWARD CASWALL

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

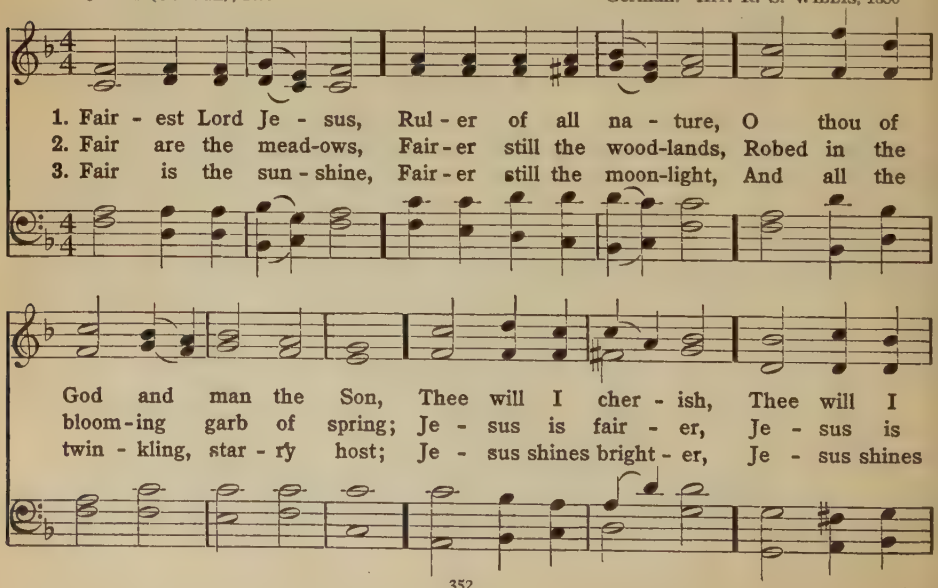

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee With sweetness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show;
But sweet-er far thy face to see, And in thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man-kind!
To those that fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!
The love of Je - sus, what it is None but his loved ones know. A - men.

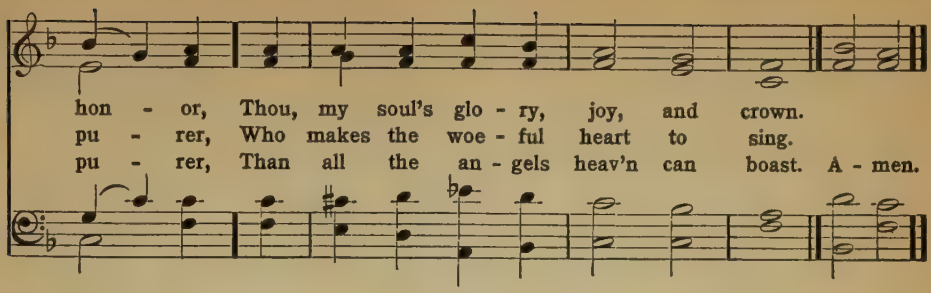
402

CRUSADERS' HYMN 5,6,8,5,5,8.

Anonymous (German), 1677

German. Arr. R. S. WILLIS, 1850


1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O thou of
2. Fair are the mead-ows, Fair-er still the wood-lands, Robed in the
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon-light, And all the
God and man the Son, Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I
bloom-ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is
twin - kling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines


hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
pu - rer, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
pu - rer, Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast. A - men.

403

FEDERAL STREET L. M.

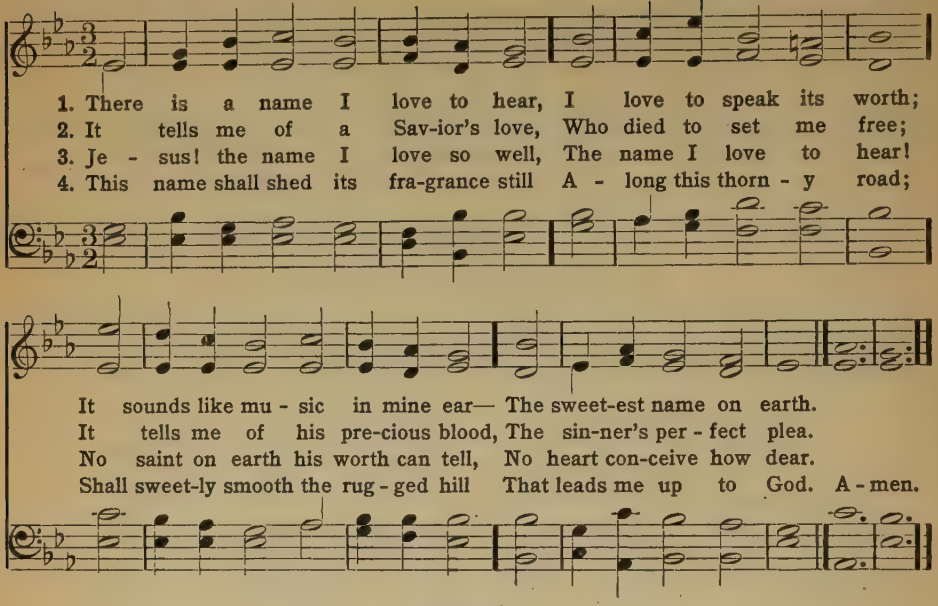
JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765 — HENRY K. OLIVER, 1832

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal
2. A - shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let eve - ning
3. A - shamed of Je - sus, that dear Friend On whom my
4. A - shamed of Je - sus! yes, I may, When I've no
5. Till then, nor is my boast - ing vain, Till then I
man a - shamed of thee? A - shamed of thee, whom an - gels
blush to own a star: He sheds the beams of light di-
hopes of heav'n de - pend! No, when I blush, be this my
guilt to wash a - way, No tear to wipe, no good to
boast a Sav - ior slain; And O may this my glo - ry
praise, Whose glo - ries shine through end - less days?
vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.
shame, That I no more re - vere his name.
crave, No fear to quell, no soul to save.
be, That Christ is not a - shamed of me. A - men.

404

DOWNS C. M.

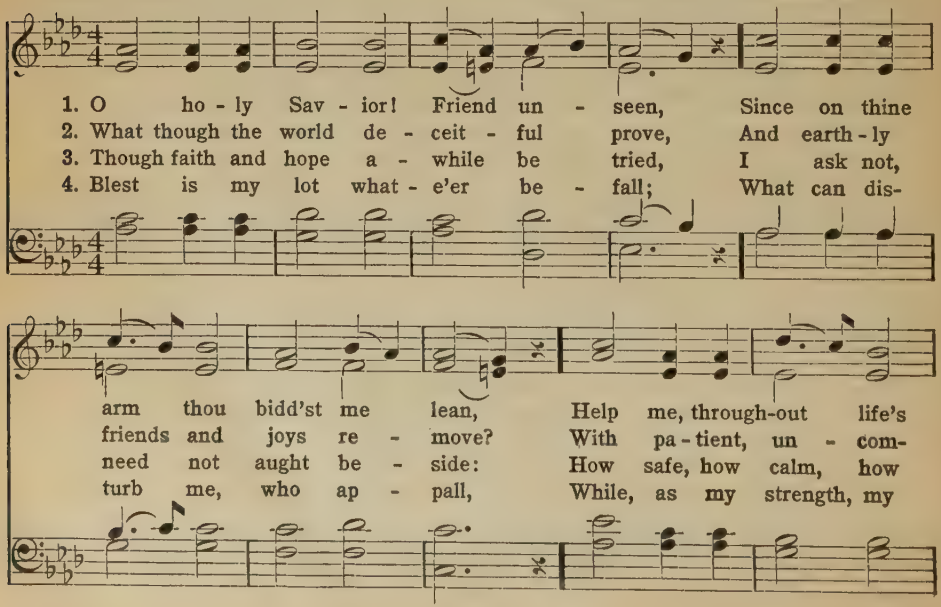
FREDERICK WHITFIELD, 1861 — LOWELL MASON, 1832

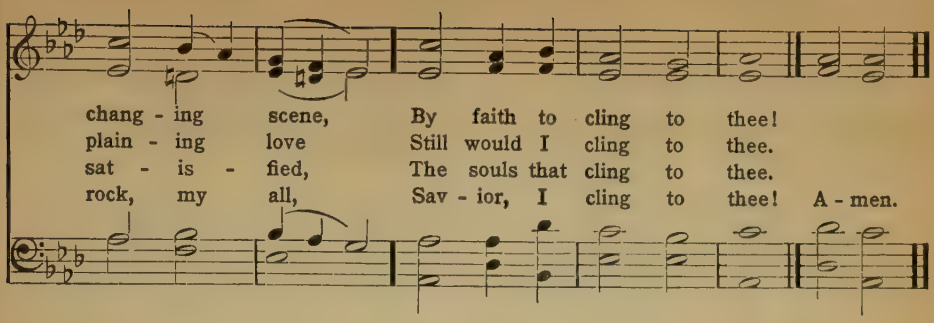

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to speak its worth;
2. It tells me of a Sav-ior's love, Who died to set me free;
3. Je - sus! the name I love so well, The name I love to hear!
4. This name shall shed its fra-grance still A - long this thorn - y road;
It sounds like mu - sic in mine ear— The sweet-est name on earth.
It tells me of his pre-cious blood, The sin-ner's per - fect plea.
No saint on earth his worth can tell, No heart con-ceive how dear.
Shall sweet-ly smooth the rug - ged hill That leads me up to God. A - men.

405

FLEMMING 8,8,8,6.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834 — Arr. from F. F. FLEMMING, 1810


1. O ho - ly Sav - ior! Friend un - seen, Since on thine
2. What though the world de - ceit - ful prove, And earth - ly
3. Though faith and hope a - while be tried, I ask not,
4. Blest is my lot what - e'er be - fall; What can dis-
arm thou bidd'st me lean, Help me, through-out life's
friends and joys re - move? With pa - tient, un - com-
need not aught be - side: How safe, how calm, how
turb me, who ap - pall, While, as my strength, my


chang - ing scene, By faith to cling to thee!
plain - ing love Still would I cling to thee.
sat - is - fied, The souls that cling to thee.
rock, my all, Sav - ior, I cling to thee! A - men.

406.

BRADFORD C. M.

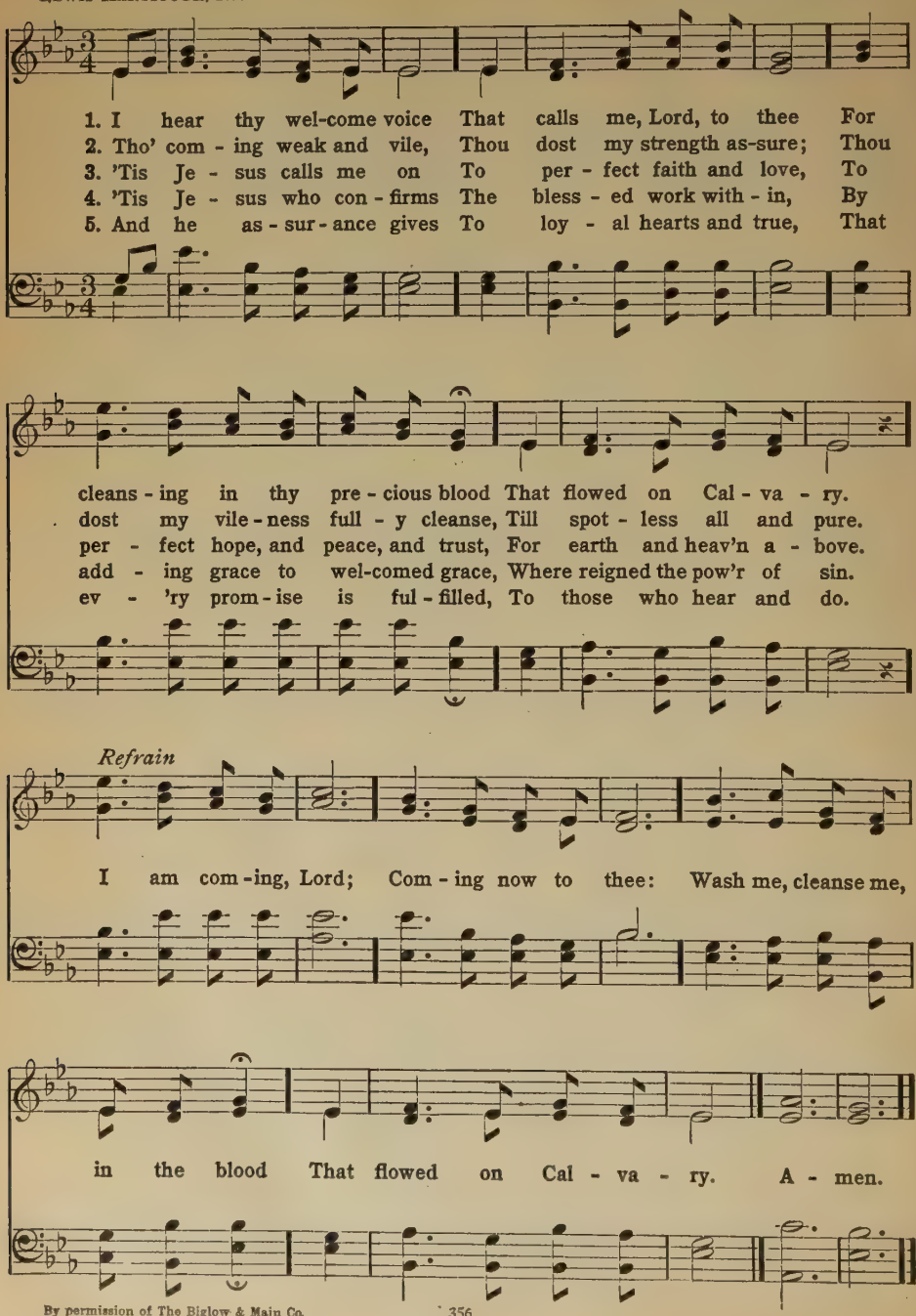
CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788 GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1685-1759

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And
2. I find him lift - ing up my head; He
3. He wills that I should ho - ly be: What
4. Je - sus, I hang up - on thy word: I
ev - er prays for me: A to - ken of his
brings sal - va - tion near: His pres - ence makes me
can with - stand his will? The coun - sel of his
stead - fast - ly be - lieve Thou wilt re - turn and
love he gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.
free in - deed, And he will soon ap - pear.
grace in me He sure - ly shall ful - fill.
claim me, Lord, And to thy - self re - ceive. A - men.

407

WELCOME VOICE S. M. *With Refrain*

LEWIS HARTSOUGH, 1872 LEWIS HARTSOUGH, 1872


1. I hear thy wel-come voice That calls me, Lord, to thee For
2. Tho' com - ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-sure; Thou
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To
4. 'Tis Je - sus who con - firms The bless - ed work with - in, By
5. And he as - sur - ance gives To loy - al hearts and true, That
cleans - ing in thy pre - cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
dost my vile - ness full - y cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure.
per - fect hope, and peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.
add - ing grace to wel-comed grace, Where reigned the pow'r of sin.
ev - 'ry prom - ise is ful - filled, To those who hear and do.
Refrain
I am com - ing, Lord; Com - ing now to thee: Wash me, cleanse me,
in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry. A - men.

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RICHARDS 8,7,8,7. D.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849 — Arr. from EMMELAR

1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea:
2. Was there ev - er kind - est shep - herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet
3. There is no place where earth's sor-rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;
4. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ure of man's mind;
There's a kind - ness in his jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
As the Sav - ior, who would have us Come and gath - er round his feet?
There is no place where earth's fail - ings Have such kind - ly judg-ment giv'n.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more gra - ces for the good;
It is God; his love looks might - y, But is might - ier than it seems;
There is plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion In the blood that has been shed;
If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take him at his word;
There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior; There is heal - ing in his blood.
'T is our Fa - ther; and his fond-ness Goes far out be-yond our dreams.
There is joy for all the mem-bers In the sor - rows of the Head.
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord. A - men.

409

CONSOLATOR 11,10,11,10.

THOMAS MOORE, 1816 — Adapted from SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish;
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing,
3. Here see the Bread of life, see wa - ters flow - ing
Come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel;
Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure,
Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove;
Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;
Here speaks the Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing,
Come to the feast of love, come, ev - er know - ing,
Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can not heal.
"Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can not cure."
Earth has no sor - row but heav'n can re - move. A - men.

410

ST. HILDA 7,6,7,6. D.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1867

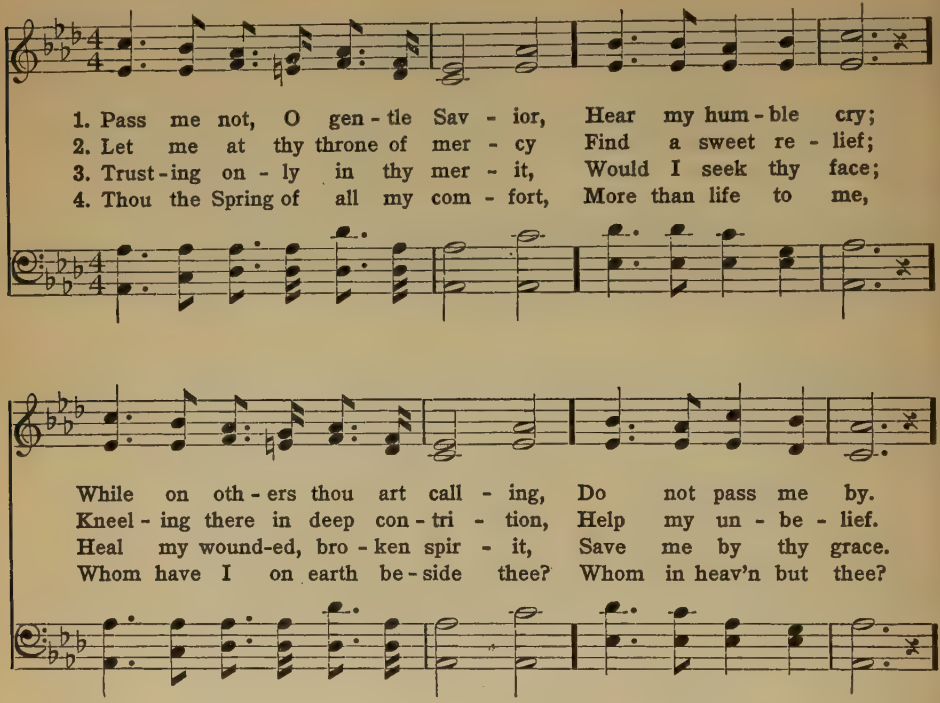
JUSTIN H. KNECHT, 1709, and
EDWARD HUSBAND, 1871, et. al.

1. O Je - sus, thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - sus, thou art knock - ing; And lo, that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh-old o'er:
And thorns thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears thy face have marred:
"I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?"
Shame on us, Chris - tian broth - ers, His name and sign who bear,
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep him stand-ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - ior, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev-er - more. A - men.

411

PASS ME NOT 8,5,8,5. *With Refrain*

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1868 — WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1831-1815


1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;
2. Let me at thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust - ing on - ly in thy mer - it, Would I seek thy face;
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me,
While on oth - ers thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
Heal my wound-ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by thy grace.
Whom have I on earth be - side thee? Whom in heav'n but thee?
Refrain
Sav - ior, Sav - ior, hear my hum - ble cry, While on
oth - ers thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by. A - men.

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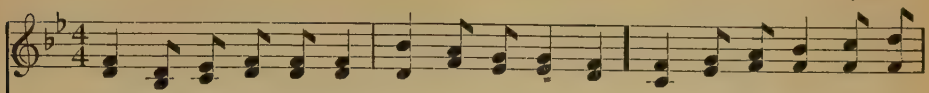
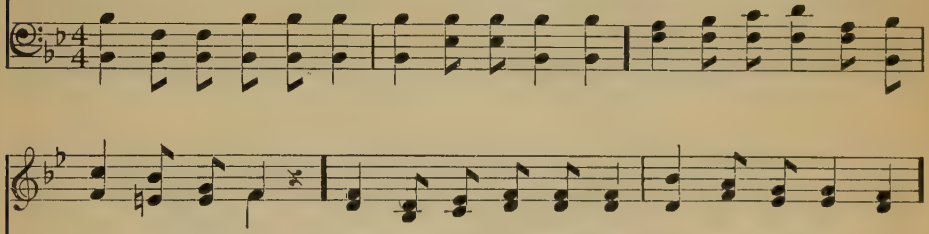
412

RESCUE 11,10,11,10. *With Refrain*

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1870 — WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1870

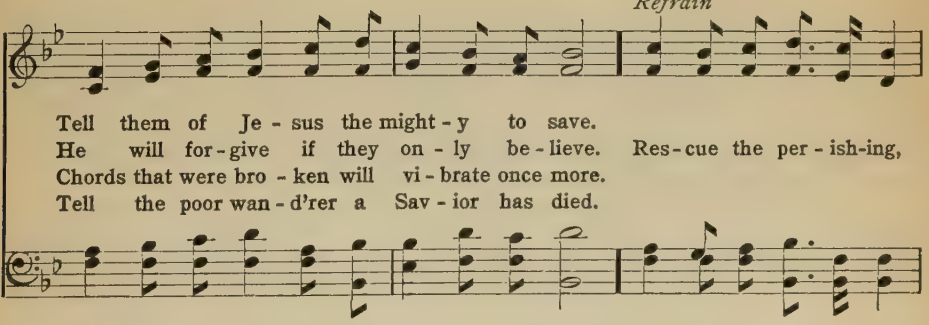


1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slight-ing him, still he is wait-ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, crushed by the tempt-er, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

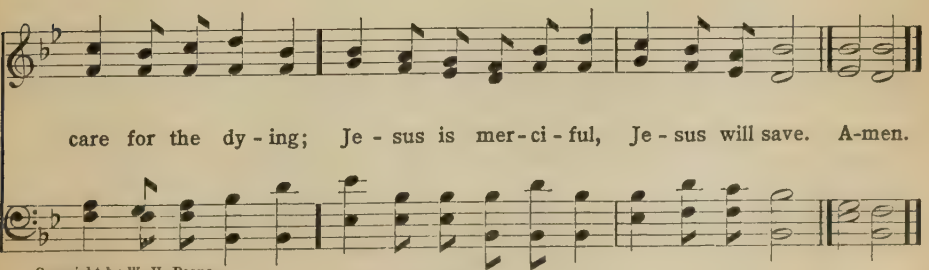


sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er - ring one, lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear-nest - ly, plead with them gen - tly;
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing hand, wak - ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way pa - tient - ly win them;

Refrain



Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish-ing,
Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - ior has died.



care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A-men.

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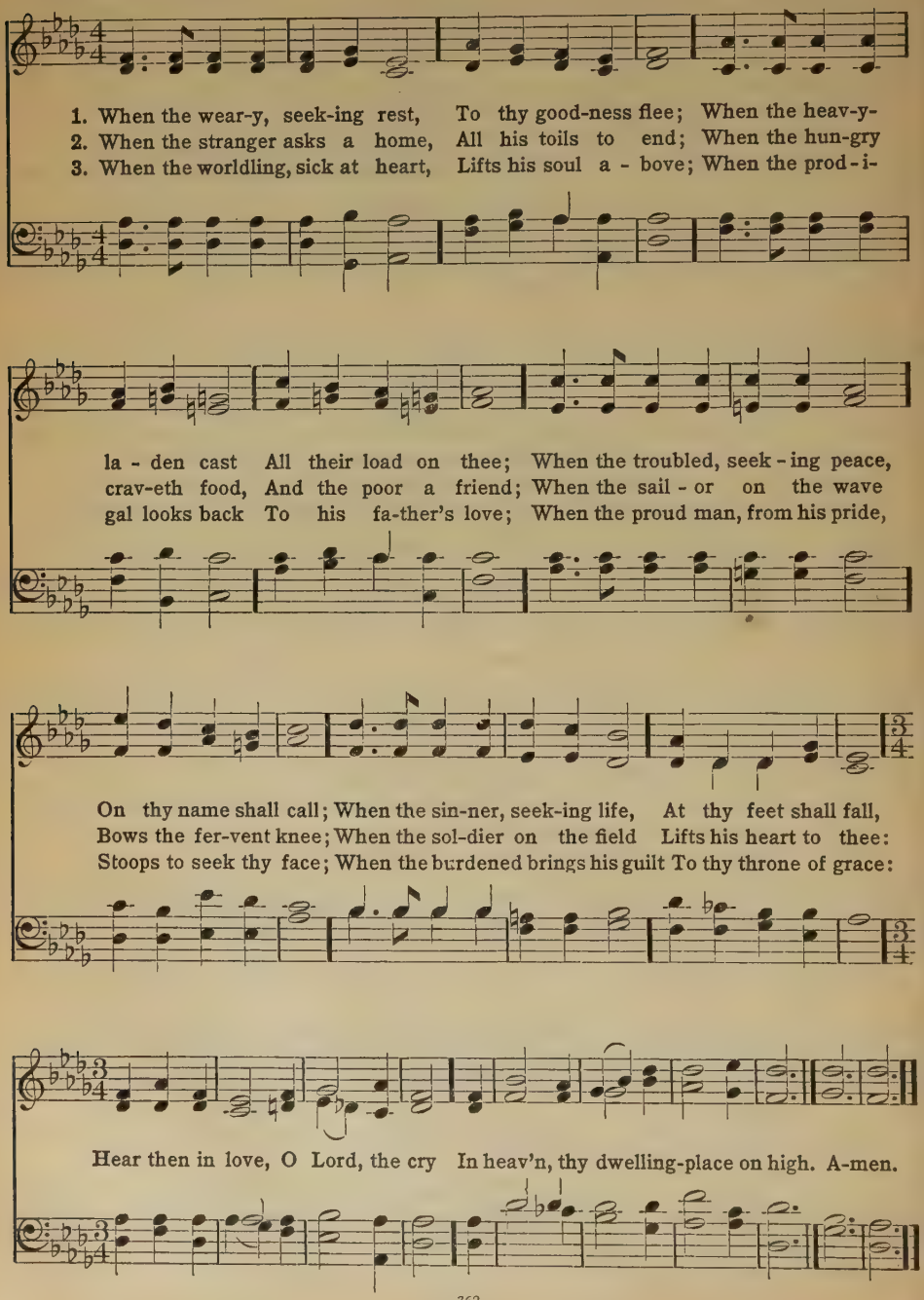
413

ELIJAH P. M.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1866

J. STAINER, (1840—)


1. When the wear-y, seek-ing rest, To thy good-ness flee; When the heav-y-
2. When the stranger asks a home, All his toils to end; When the hun-gry
3. When the worldling, sick at heart, Lifts his soul a - bove; When the prod-i-
la - den cast All their load on thee; When the troubled, seek - ing peace,
crav-eth food, And the poor a friend; When the sail - or on the wave
gal looks back To his fa-ther's love; When the proud man, from his pride,
On thy name shall call; When the sin-ner, seek-ing life, At thy feet shall fall,
Bows the fer-vent knee; When the sol-dier on the field Lifts his heart to thee:
Stoops to seek thy face; When the burdened brings his guilt To thy throne of grace:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry In heav'n, thy dwelling-place on high. A-men.

MAKER Eight 6s.

JOHN M. WIGNER, 1871 FREDERIC C. MAKER, 1881

1. Come to the Sav - ior now, He gen - tly call - eth thee;
2. Come to the Sav - ior now, Ye who have wan-dered far,
3. Come to the Sav - ior, all, What - e'er your bur - dens be;
In true re - pent - ance bow, Be - fore him bend the knee;
Re - new your sol - emn vow, For his by right you are;
Hear now his lov - ing call, "Cast all your care on me."
He wait - eth to be - stow Sal - va - tion, peace, and love,
Come, like poor wan-d'ring sheep, Re - turn - ing to his fold;
Come, and for ev - 'ry grief, In Je - sus you will find
True joy on earth be - low, A home in heav'n a - bove.
His arm will safe - ly keep, His love will ne'er grow cold.
A sure and safe re - lief, A lov - ing Friend and kind. A - men.

415

VOX JESU 7,6,7,6. D.

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1867 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. "Come un - to me, ye wear - y, And I will give you rest:"
2. "Come un - to me, dear chil - dren, And I will give you light:"
3. "Come un - to me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life:"
4. "And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out:"
O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - prest,
O lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night,
O cheer - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to aid our strife,
O wel - come voice of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt,
It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace,
Our hearts were filled with sad - ness And we had lost our way;
The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long;
Which calls us, ver - y sin - ners, Un - wor - thy though we be
Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease.
But he has brought us glad - ness And songs at break of day.
But thou hast made us might - y And strong - er than the strong.
Of love so free and bound - less, To come, dear Lord, to thee. A-men.

416

BLAIRGOWRIE 7,6,7,6. D.

OSWALD ALLEN, 1861 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1872

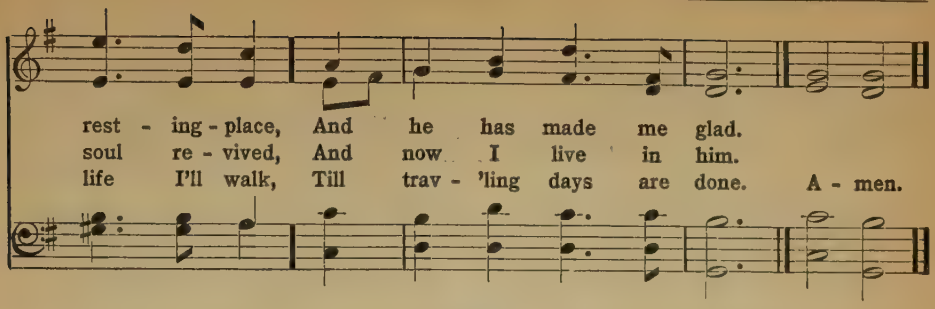
1. To - day thy mer - cy calls me To wash a - way my sin;
2. To day thy gate is o - pen, And all who en - ter in
3. To - day the Fa - ther calls me, The Ho - ly Spir - it waits,
4. O all - em - brac - ing mer - cy, Thou ev - er - o - pen door,
How - ev - er great my tres - pass, What - e'er I may have been,
Shall find a Fa - ther's wel - come, And par - don for their sin;
The bless - ed an - gels gath - er A - round the heav'n - ly gates:
What should I do with - out thee When heart and eyes run o'er?
How - ev - er long from mer - cy I may have turned a - way,
The past shall be for - got - ten, A pres - ent joy be giv'n,
No ques - tion will be asked me, How oft - en I have come;
When all things seem a - gainst me, To drive me to de - spair,
Thy blood, O Christ, can cleanse me, And make me white to - day.
A fu - ture grace be prom - ised, A glo-rious crown in heav'n.
Al - though I oft have wan - dered, It is my Fa-ther's home.
I know one gate is o - pen, One ear will hear my prayer. A-men.

417

VOX DILECTI C. M. D.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1846 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this
Org.
me and rest; Lay down, thou wear - y one, lay down Thy
free - ly give The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop
dark world's Light; Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And
head up - on my breast." I came to Je - sus as I was,
down, and drink, and live." I came to Je - sus, and I drank
all thy day be bright." I looked to Je - sus, and I found
Wear - y, and worn, and sad; I found in him a
Of that life - giv - ing stream; My thirst was quenched, my
In him my Star, my Sun; And in that light of



418

HORTON Four 7s.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864 — XAVIER SCHNYDER, 1786-1868

1. Love for all! and can it be? Can I
2. I, the dis - o - be - dient child, Way - ward,
3. I, who spurned his lov - ing hold; I, who
4. To my Fa - ther can I go? At his
5. See! my Fa - ther wait - ing stands; See! he
hope it is for me— I, who strayed so long a-
pas - sion - ate and wild; I, who left my Fa - ther's
would not be con-trolled; I, who would not hear his
feet my - self I'll throw; In his house there yet may
reach - es out his hands: God is love; I know, I
go, Strayed so far, and fell so low;
home, In for - bid - den ways to roam;
call; I, the wil - ful prod - i - gal?
be Place— a serv - ant's place— for me.
see, Love for me— yes, e - ven me. A - men.

419

KENOSIS P. M.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1858 — P. P. BLISS, 1838-1876

1. I gave my life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa-ther's house of light,— My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from my home a - bove,
That thou might'st ran-somed be, And quick-ened from the dead;
I left, for earth - ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and my love;
I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to me?
I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to me? A-men.

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420

WALLACE Four 11s.

JOHN N. DARBY, 1858 — Arr. from W. V. WALLACE, 1814-1865

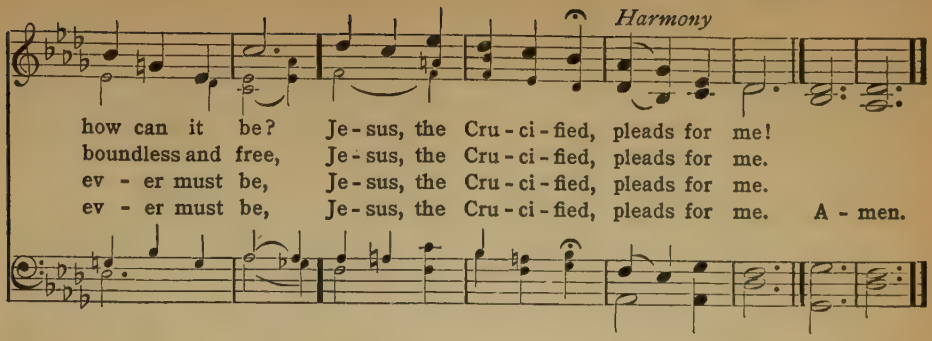
1. O eyes that are wear - y, and hearts that are sore!
2. While look - ing to Je - sus my heart can - not fear;
3. Still look - ing to Je - sus, oh, may I be found,
4. Then, then shall I know the full beau - ty and grace
Look off un - to Je - sus, now sor - row no more!
I trem - ble no more when I see Je - sus near;
When Jor - dan's dark wa - ters en - com - pass me round;
Of Je - sus my Lord, when I stand face to face;
The light of his coun - te - nance shin - eth so bright,
I know that his pres - ence my safe - guard will be,
They bear me a - way in his pres - ence to be:
Shall know how his love went be - fore me each day,
That here, as in heav - en, there need be no night.
For, "why are you troub - led?" he saith un - to me.
I see him still near - er whom al - ways I see.
And won - der that ev - er my eyes turned a - way. A-men.

421

ETIAM PRO NOBIS Irregular

WILLIAM J. S. SIMPSON — Sir JOHN STAINER, 1840–1901

1. Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied, pleads for me, While he is nailed to the
2. Lord, I have left thee, I have de - nied, Fol - lowed the world in my
3. "Tho' thou hast left me and wandered a - way, Cho - sen the dark-ness in-
4. Je - sus is dy - ing, in ag - o - ny sore, Je - sus is suf - fer - ing
shame - ful tree, Scorned and for - sa - ken, de - ri - ded and curst, See how his
self - ish pride; Lord, I have joined in the hate - ful cry, Slay him, a-
stead of the day; Tho' thou art cov-ered with man - y a stain, Tho' thou hast
more and more, Je - sus is bowed with the weight of his woe, Je - sus is
en - e-mies do their worst! Yet, in the midst of the tor-ture and shame,
way with him, cru - ci - fy! Lord, I have done it, O ask me not how;
wounded me oft and a - gain; Tho' thou hast fol-lowed thy way - ward will;
faint with each bit - ter throe, Je - sus is bear-ing it all in my stead,
Unison. Slower
Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied, breathes my name! Won-der of won-ders, O
Wo - ven the thorns for thy tor - tured brow; Yet in his pit - y, so
Yet, in my pit - y, I love thee still." Won-der of won-ders it
Pit - y In - car - nate for me has bled; Won-der of won-ders it


Harmony
how can it be? Je-sus, the Cru-ci-fied, pleads for me!
boundless and free, Je-sus, the Cru-ci-fied, pleads for me.
ev-er must be, Je-sus, the Cru-ci-fied, pleads for me.
ev-er must be, Je-sus, the Cru-ci-fied, pleads for me. A-men.

422

HARVARD 8,6,8,6,8,8.

LUCY LARCOM, 1824-1893 ARTHUR BERRIDGE

1. In Christ I feel the heart of God, Throbbing from heav'n thro' earth;
2. In Christ I touch the hand of God, From his pure height reached down,
3. Hold-ing his hand, my stead-ied feet May walk the air, the seas;
4. Not my Christ on-ly; he is ours: Hu-man-i-ty's close bond;
Life stirs a-gain with-in the clod, Re-newed in beauteous birth; The soul springs
By bless-ed ways be-fore un-trod, To lift us to our crown; Vic-t'ry that
On life and death his smile falls sweet, Lights up all mys-ter-ies; Stranger nor
Key to its vast, un-o-pened pow'rs, Dream of our dreams be-yond. What yet we
up, a flow'r of prayer, Breath-ing his breath out on the air.
on-ly per-fect is Thro' lov-ing sac-ri-fice, like his.
ex-ile can I be In new worlds where he lead-eth me.
shall be none can tell; Now are we his, and all is well. A-men.

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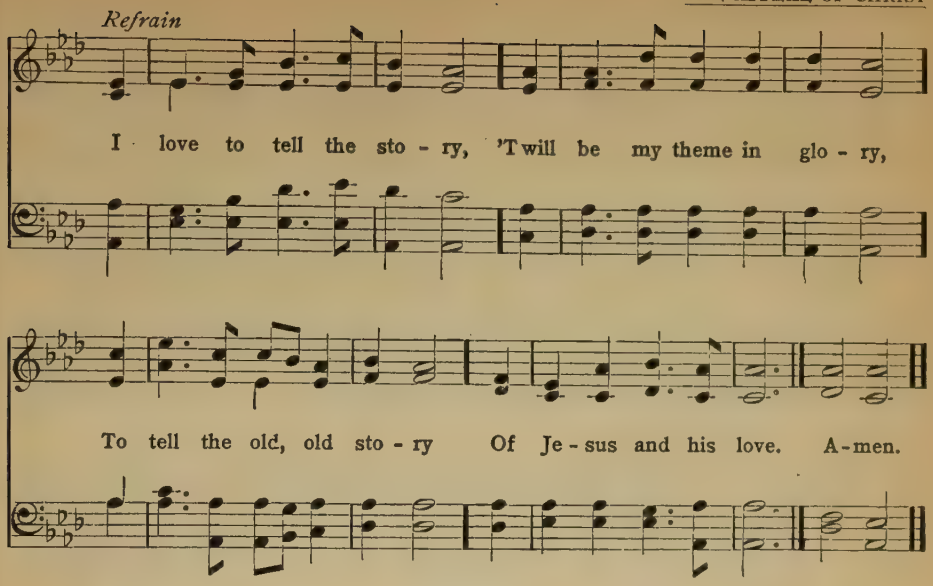
423

HANKEY 7,6,7,6. D. *With Refrain*

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1874 — WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1869

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best
Of Je - sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love.
Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold-en dreams.
What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest.
I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,
It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

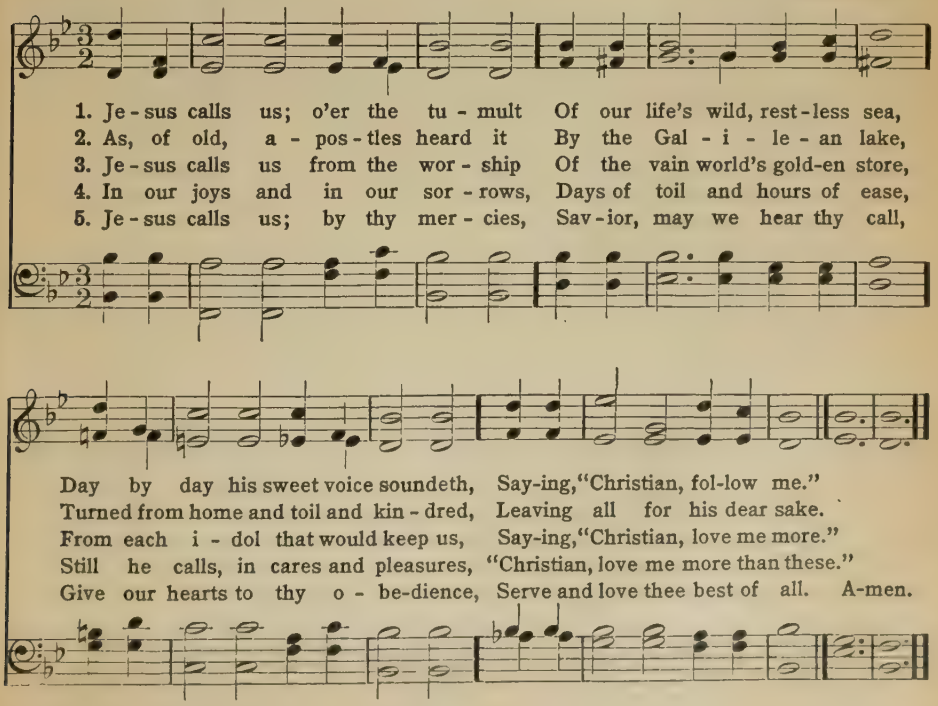
Refrain



424

GALILEE 8,7,8,7.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852 — WILLIAM H. JUDE, 1875


1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea,
2. As, of old, a - pos - tles heard it By the Gal - i - le - an lake,
3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
4. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
5. Je - sus calls us; by thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear thy call,
Day by day his sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Christian, fol-low me."
Turned from home and toil and kin - dred, Leaving all for his dear sake.
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Christian, love me more."
Still he calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love me more than these."
Give our hearts to thy o - be-dience, Serve and love thee best of all. A-men.

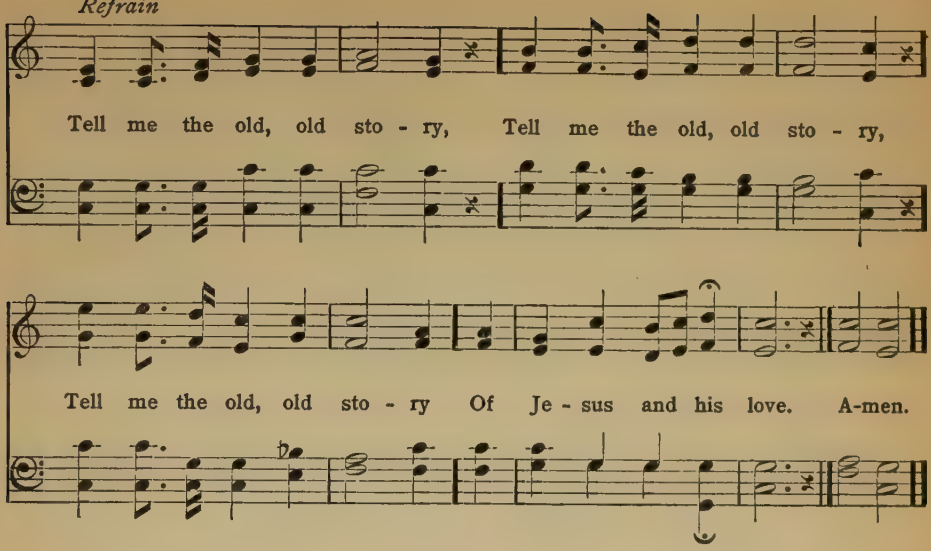
425

EVANGEL 7,6,7,6. D. *With Refrain*

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1866 WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1868

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in—
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones, and grave;
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear
Of Je - sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love.
That won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin.
Re - mem - ber! I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save;
That this world's emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear.
Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child,
Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For I for - get so soon,
Tell me that sto - ry al - ways, If you would real - ly be,
Yes, and when that world's glo - ry Is dawn-ing on my soul,
For I am weak and wear - y, And help - less and de - filed.
The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has passed a - way at noon.
In an - y time of troub - le, A com - fort - er to me.
Tell me the old, old sto - ry: "Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."

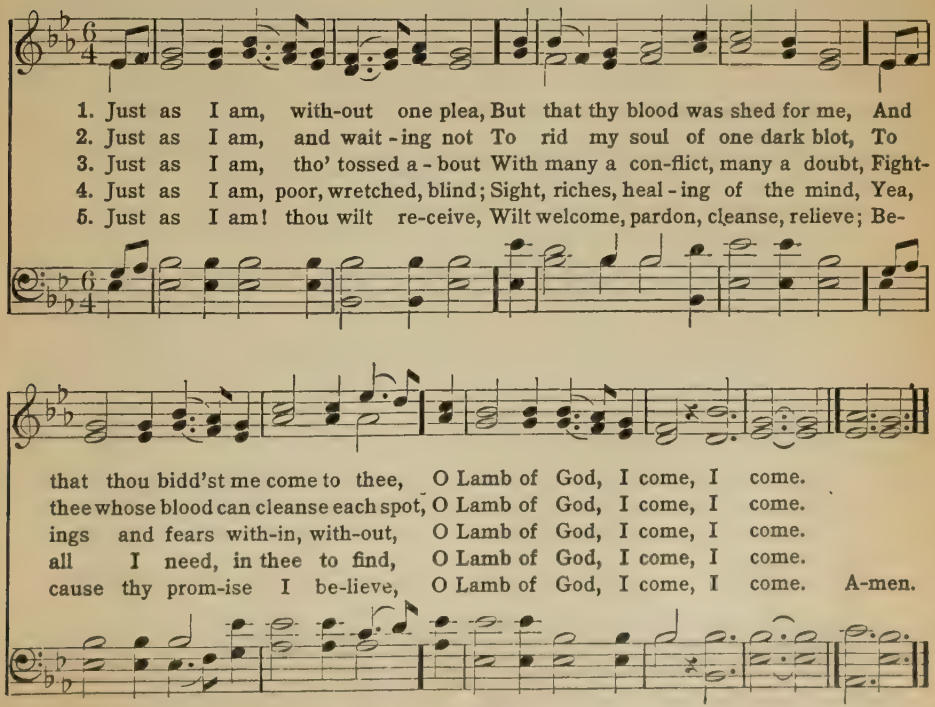
Refrain



426

WOODWORTH 8,8,8,6.

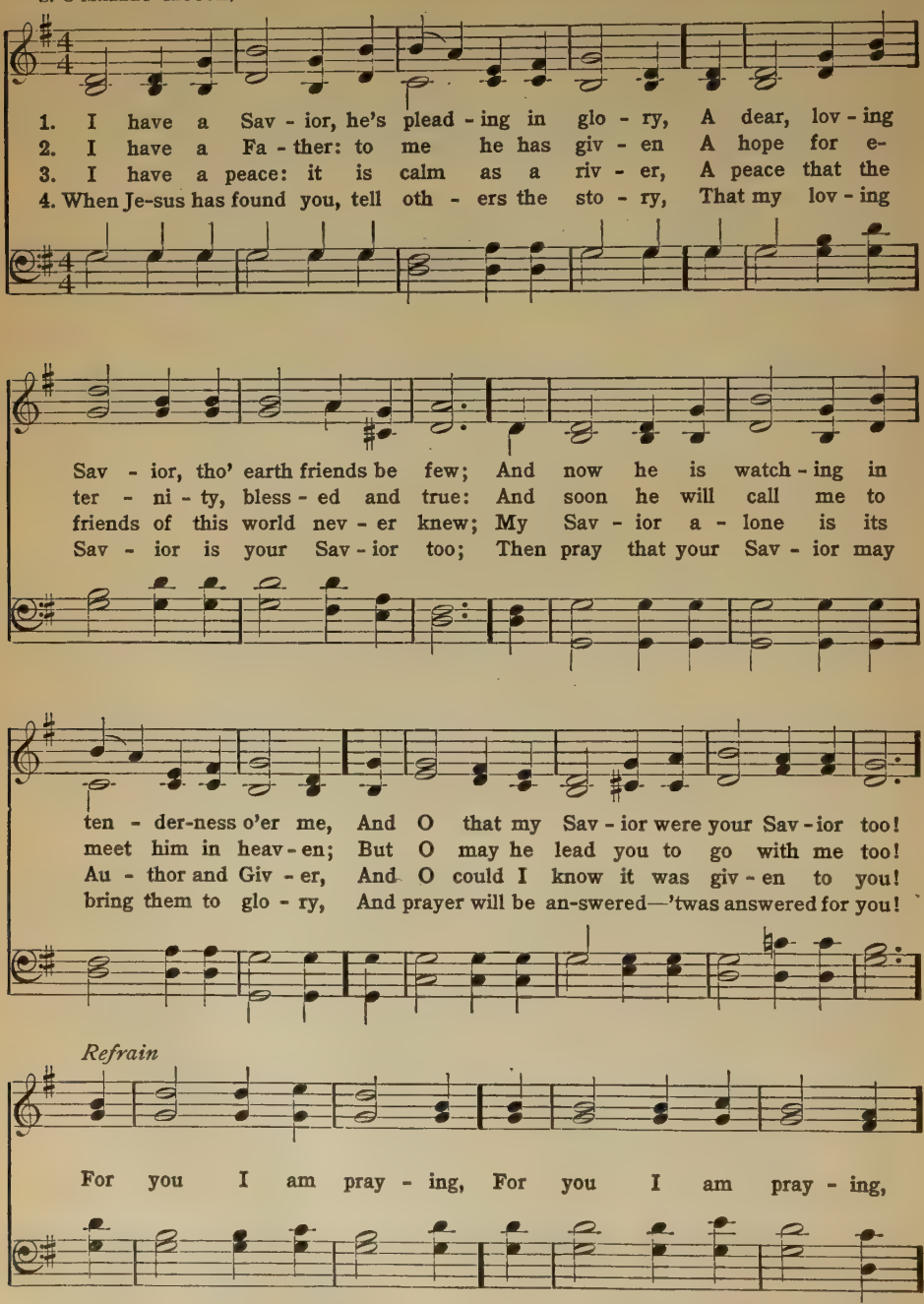
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1849


1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me, And
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt, Fight-
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, heal - ing of the mind, Yea,
5. Just as I am! thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Be-
that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
all I need, in thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
cause thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-men.

427

MOODY 11,11,12,11. *With Refrain*

S. O'MALLEY CLOUGH, 1878 — IRA D. SANKEY, 1878


1. I have a Sav - ior, he's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
2. I have a Fa - ther: to me he has giv - en A hope for e-
3. I have a peace: it is calm as a riv - er, A peace that the
4. When Je-sus has found you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing
Sav - ior, tho' earth friends be few; And now he is watch - ing in
ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true: And soon he will call me to
friends of this world nev - er knew; My Sav - ior a - lone is its
Sav - ior is your Sav - ior too; Then pray that your Sav - ior may
ten - der-ness o'er me, And O that my Sav - ior were your Sav - ior too!
meet him in heav - en; But O may he lead you to go with me too!
Au - thor and Giv - er, And O could I know it was giv - en to you!
bring them to glo - ry, And prayer will be an-swered—'twas answered for you!
Refrain
For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing,

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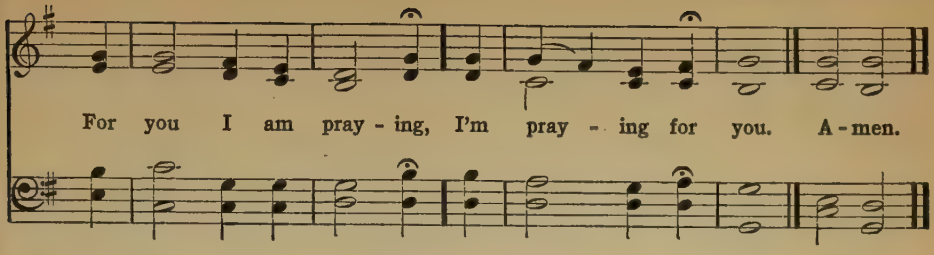


428

LANGRAN Four 10s.

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1861 JAMES LANGRAN, 1862

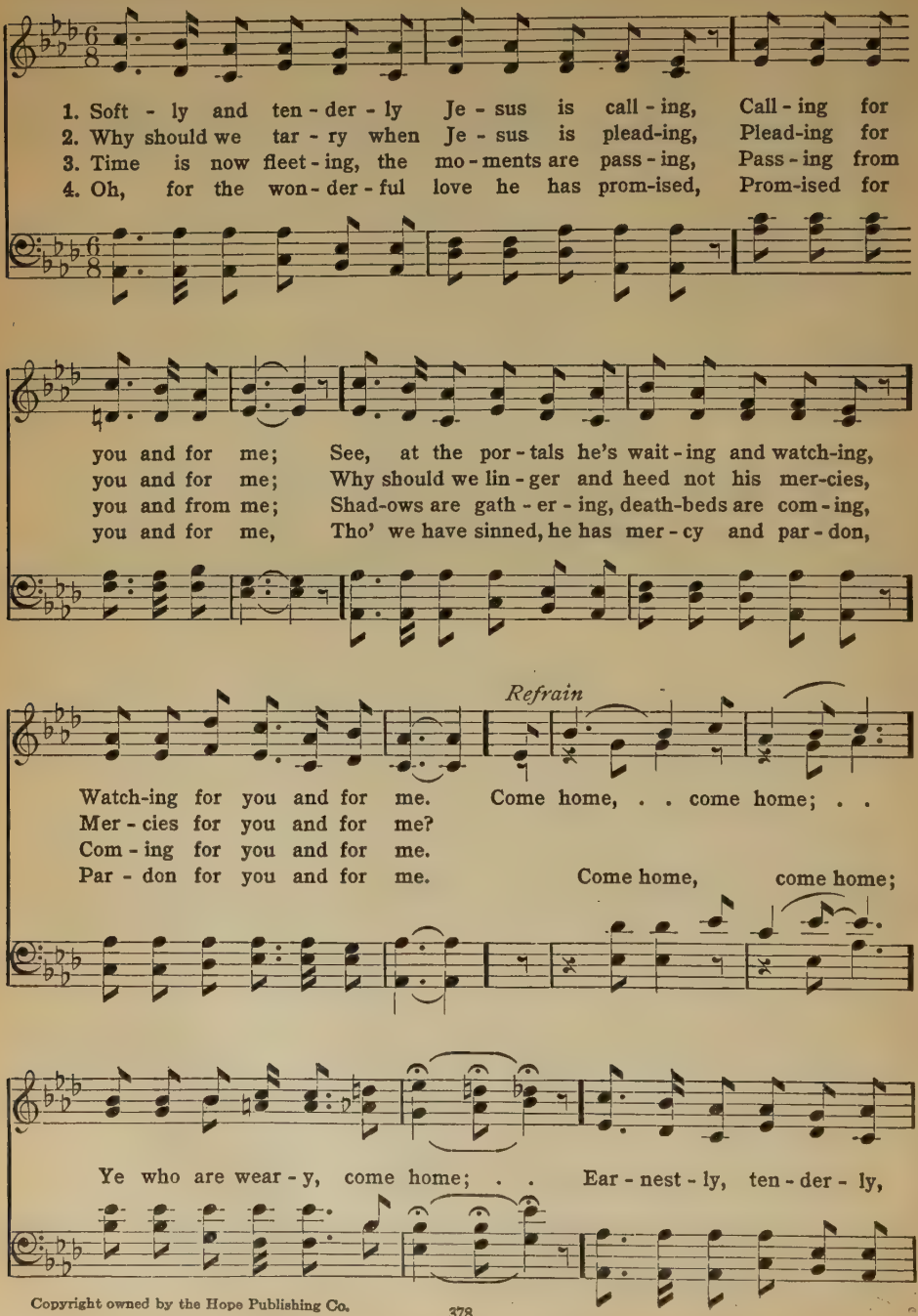
1. Wear - y of earth, and la - den with my sin, I look at
2. So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand In the pure
3. It is the voice of Je - sus that I hear, His are the
4. Yea, thou wilt an - swer for me, right-eous Lord: Thine all the
heav'n and long to en - ter in, But there no e - vil thing may
glo - ry of that ho - ly land? Be - fore the white - ness of that
hands stretched out to draw me near, And his the blood that can for
mer - its, mine the great re - ward; Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the
find a home; And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come."
throne ap - pear? Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.
all a - tone, And set me fault-less there be - fore the throne.
gold - en crown, Mine the life won, and thine the life laid down. A - men.

429

CALLING 11,7,11,7. *With Refrain*

WILL L. THOMPSON

WILL L. THOMPSON


1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for
3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from
4. Oh, for the won - der - ful love he has prom-ised, Prom-ised for
you and for me; See, at the por - tals he's wait - ing and watch-ing,
you and for me; Why should we lin - ger and heed not his mer-cies,
you and from me; Shad-ows are gath - er - ing, death-beds are com - ing,
you and for me, Tho' we have sinned, he has mer - cy and par - don,
Refrain
Watch-ing for you and for me. Come home, . . come home; . .
Mer - cies for you and for me?
Com - ing for you and for me.
Par - don for you and for me. Come home, come home;
Ye who are wear - y, come home; . . Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly,

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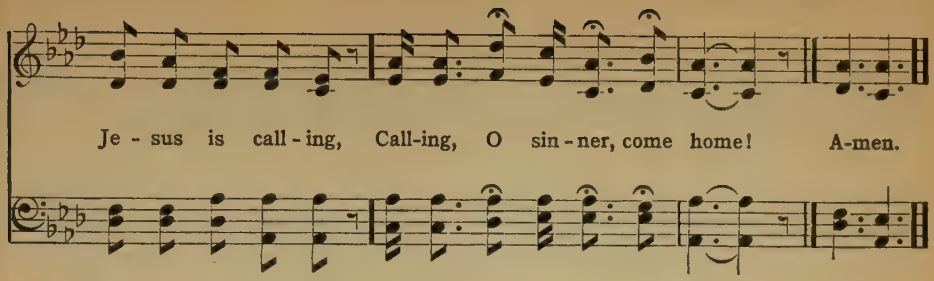


430

BERA L. M.

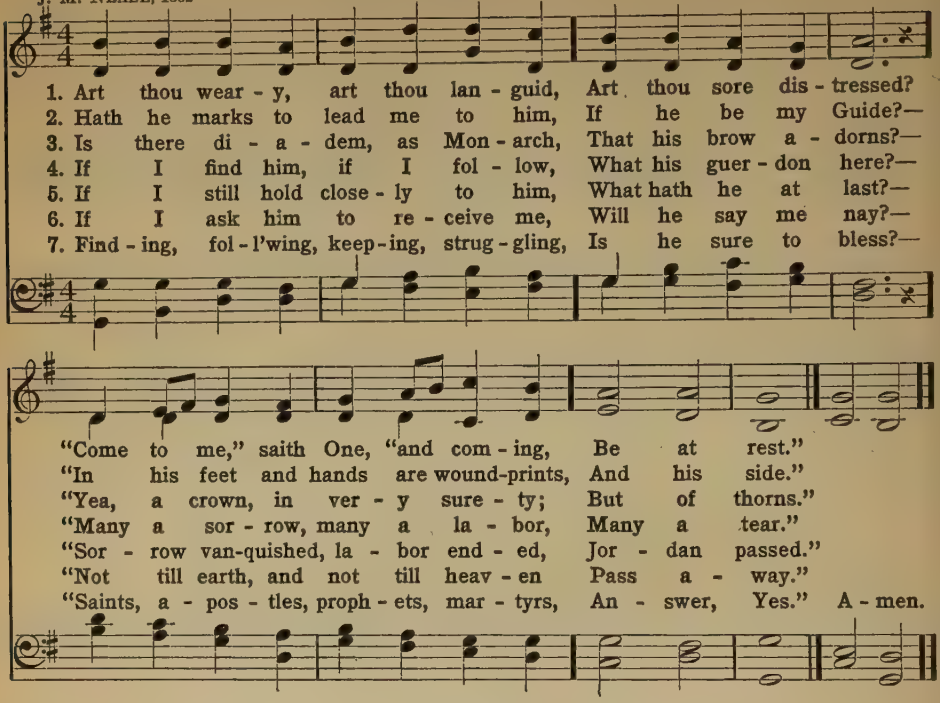
JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765 — JOHN E. GOULD

1. Be - hold a Stran - ger at the door! He gen - tly
2. O love - ly at - ti - tude! he stands With melt - ing
3. But will he prove a friend in - deed? He will; the
4. Rise, touched with grat - i - tude di - vine, Turn out his
knocks, has knocked be - fore, Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing
heart and la - den hands: O match-less kind - ness! and he
ver - y friend you need: The Friend of sin - ners— yes, 'tis
en - e - my and thine, That soul - de - stroy - ing mon - ster,
still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
shows This match-less kind - ness to his foes.
he, With gar-ments dyed on Cal - va - ry.
sin, And let the heav'n - ly Stran - ger in. A - men.

431

STEPHANOS 8,5,8,3.

J. M. NEALE, 1862 — Sir HENRY W. BAKER, 1868


1. Art thou wear - y, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tressed?
2. Hath he marks to lead me to him, If he be my Guide?—
3. Is there di - a - dem, as Mon - arch, That his brow a - dorns?—
4. If I find him, if I fol - low, What his guer - don here?—
5. If I still hold close - ly to him, What hath he at last?—
6. If I ask him to re - ceive me, Will he say me nay?—
7. Find - ing, fol - l'wing, keep - ing, strug - gling, Is he sure to bless?—
"Come to me," saith One, "and com - ing, Be at rest."
"In his feet and hands are wound-prints, And his side."
"Yea, a crown, in ver - y sure - ty; But of thorns."
"Many a sor - row, many a la - bor, Many a tear."
"Sor - row van-quished, la - bor end - ed, Jor - dan passed."
"Not till earth, and not till heav - en Pass a - way."
"Saints, a - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, An - swer, Yes." A - men.

432

BULLINGER 8,5,8,3.

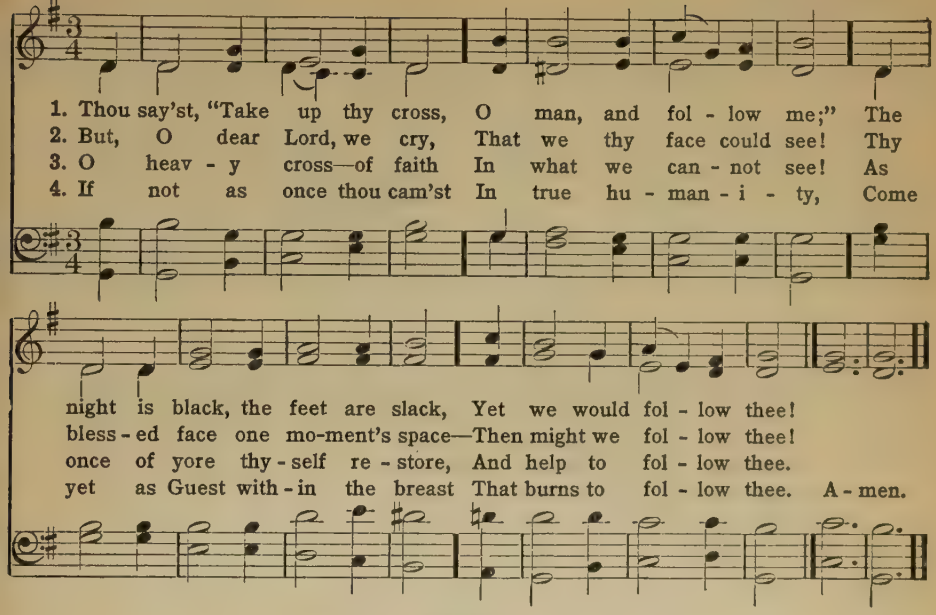
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 — E. W. BULLINGER, 1877

1. I am trust - ing thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly thee!
2. I am trust - ing thee for par - don, At thy feet I bow;
3. I am trust - ing thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
4. I am trust - ing thee, Lord Je - sus; Nev - er let me fall;
Trust-ing thee for full sal - va - tion, Great . . and free.
For thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All . . . my need.
I am trust - ing thee for - ev - er, And . . . for all. A - men.

433

MARSHALL S. M.

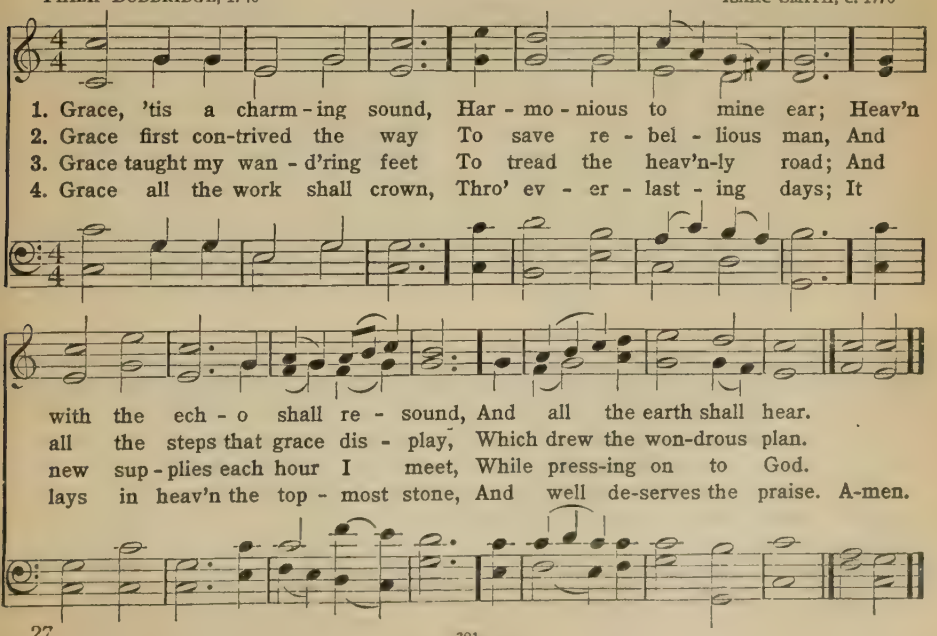
FRANCIS T. PALGRAVE, 1865 — G. JARVIS GEER, 1870


1. Thou say'st, "Take up thy cross, O man, and fol - low me;" The
2. But, O dear Lord, we cry, That we thy face could see! Thy
3. O heav - y cross—of faith In what we can - not see! As
4. If not as once thou cam'st In true hu - man - i - ty, Come
night is black, the feet are slack, Yet we would fol - low thee!
bless - ed face one mo-ment's space—Then might we fol - low thee!
once of yore thy - self re - store, And help to fol - low thee.
yet as Guest with - in the breast That burns to fol - low thee. A - men.

434

SILVER STREET S. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1740 — ISAAC SMITH, c. 1770


1. Grace, 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to mine ear; Heav'n
2. Grace first con-trived the way To save re - bel - lious man, And
3. Grace taught my wan - d'ring feet To tread the heav'n-ly road; And
4. Grace all the work shall crown, Thro' ev - er - last - ing days; It
with the ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.
all the steps that grace dis - play, Which drew the won-drous plan.
new sup - plies each hour I meet, While press-ing on to God.
lays in heav'n the top - most stone, And well de-serves the praise. A-men.

435

EWING 7,6,7,6. D.

BERNARD of Cluny, c. 1145
Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1851

ALEXANDER EWING, 1853

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!
I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they, who with their Lead - er Have con-quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com-pare.
The pas-tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest. A - men.

436

ALFORD 7,6,8,6. D.

HENRY ALFORD, 1867 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spark-ling rai - ment bright,
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!
3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca-naan's hap - py shore!
4. Bring near thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;
The ar - mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
What ring - ing of a thou-sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph nigh!
What knit - ting sev - ered friend-ships up, Where part-ings are no more!
Fill up the roll of thine e - lect, Then take thy pow'r, and reign:
'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:
O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made;
Then eyes with joy shall spark - le, That brimmed with tears of late,
Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home;
Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.
O joy, for all its for - mer woes A thou-sand-fold re - paid!
Or - phans no lon - ger fa - ther-less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
Show in the heav'n thy promised sign; Thou Prince and Sav-ior, come. A - men.

437

HOMELAND 7,6,7,6. D.

HUGH R. HAWEIS, 1855 — Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1867

1. The Home-land! O the Home-land! The land of souls free-born!
2. My Lord is in the Home-land, With an-gels bright and fair;
3. For loved ones in the Home-land Are wait-ing me to come
No gloom-y night is known there, But aye the fade-less morn: I'm
No sin-ful thing nor e-vil, Can ev-er en-ter there; The
Where nei-ther death nor sor-row In-vade their ho-ly home: O
sigh-ing for that coun-try, My heart is ach-ing here; There
mu-sic of the ran-somed Is ring-ing in my ears, And
dear, dear na-tive coun-try, O rest and peace a-bove! Christ
is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm draw-ing near.
when I think of the Home-land My eyes are wet with tears.
bring us all to the Home-land Of his e-ter-nal love. A-men.

438

WOODBURY 6,6,8,6. D.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1835 — ISAAC B. WOODBURY, 1852

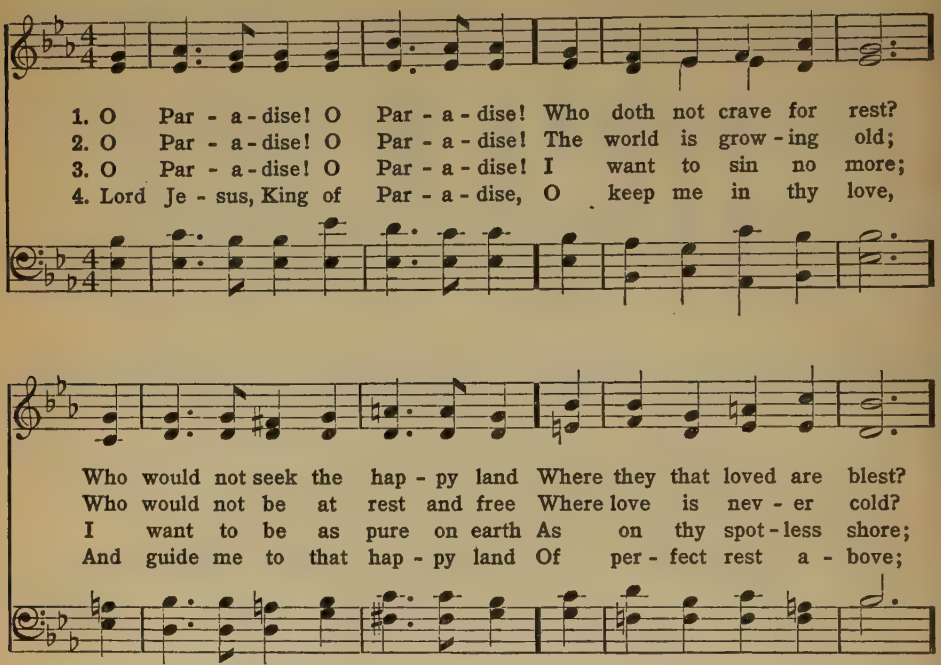
1."For - ev - er with the Lord!" A - men! so let it be; Life
2. My Fa-ther's house on high, Home of my sôul, how near, At
3. So when my lat - est breath Shall rend the veil in twain, By
from the dead is in that word,—'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty.
times, to faith's fore - see - ing eye, Thy gold - en gates ap - pear!
death I shall es - cape from death, And life e - ter - nal gain.
Here in the bod - y pent, Ab - sent from him I roam, Yet
Ah! then my spir - it faints To reach the land I love, The
Know - ing as I am known, How shall I love that word, And
night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A day's march near-er home.
bright in - her - it - ance of saints, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove.
oft re - peat be - fore the throne, "For - ev - er with the Lord!" A-men.

439

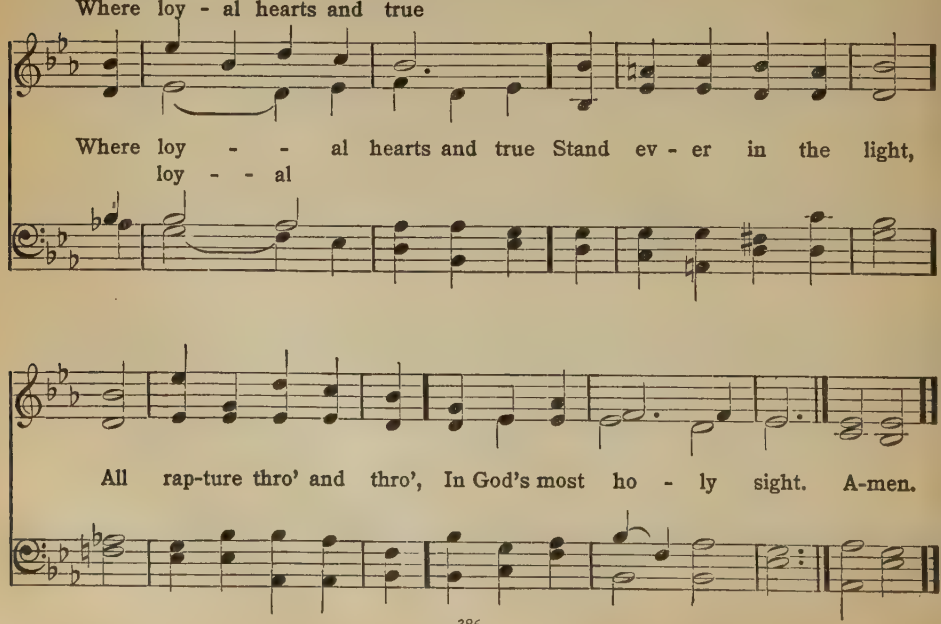
PARADISE 8,6,8,6. *With Refrain*

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1862
Verse 4 added HY. A. and M., 1868

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1866


1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow - ing old;
3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I want to sin no more;
4. Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise, O keep me in thy love,
Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?
Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold?
I want to be as pure on earth As on thy spot - less shore;
And guide me to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove;

Refrain


Where loy - al hearts and true
Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
loy - - al
All rap-ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight. A-men.

440

RUTHERFORD P. M.

ANNE R. COUSIN, 1857

CHRÉTIEN D'URHAN, 1834

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,
2. O Christ, he is the foun - tain, The deep, sweet well of love!
3. With mer - cy and with judg - ment My web of time he wove,
4. The bride eyes not her gar - ment, But her dear bride-groom's face;
The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes.
The streams on earth I've tast - ed; More deep I'll drink a - bove.
And aye the dews of sor - row Were lus - tered with his love:
I will not gaze at glo - ry, But on my King of grace;
O dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
There is an o - cean full - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned
Not at the crown he giv - eth, But on his pierc - ed hand:
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
When throned where glo-ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
The Lamb is all the glo - ry Of Em - man - uel's land. A - men.

441

O QUANTA QUALIA Four 10s.

ABELARD
Tr. J. M. NEALE

Ancient Plain-song

1. O what the joy and the glo - ry must be,
2. What are the Mon - arch, his court and his throne?
3. Tru - ly, Je - ru - sa - lem name we that shore,
4. There, where no troub - les dis - trac - tion can bring,
5. Low be - fore him with our prais - es we fall,
Those end - less Sab - baths the bless - ed ones see;
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
Vi - sion of peace, that brings joy ev - er - more;
We the sweet an - thems of Si - on shall sing;
Of whom, and in whom, and through whom are all;
Crown for the val - iant, to wear - y ones rest;
O that the blest ones, who in it have share,
Wish and ful - fill - ment can sev - ered be ne'er,
While for thy grace, Lord, their voi - ces of praise
Of whom, the Fa - ther; and in whom, the Son;
God shall be all, and in all ev - er blest.
All that they feel could as full - y de - clare!
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.
Thy bless - ed peo - ple e - ter - nal - ly raise.
Thro' whom, the Spir - it, with them ev - er One. A - men.

442

SHINING SHORE 8,7,8,7. D.

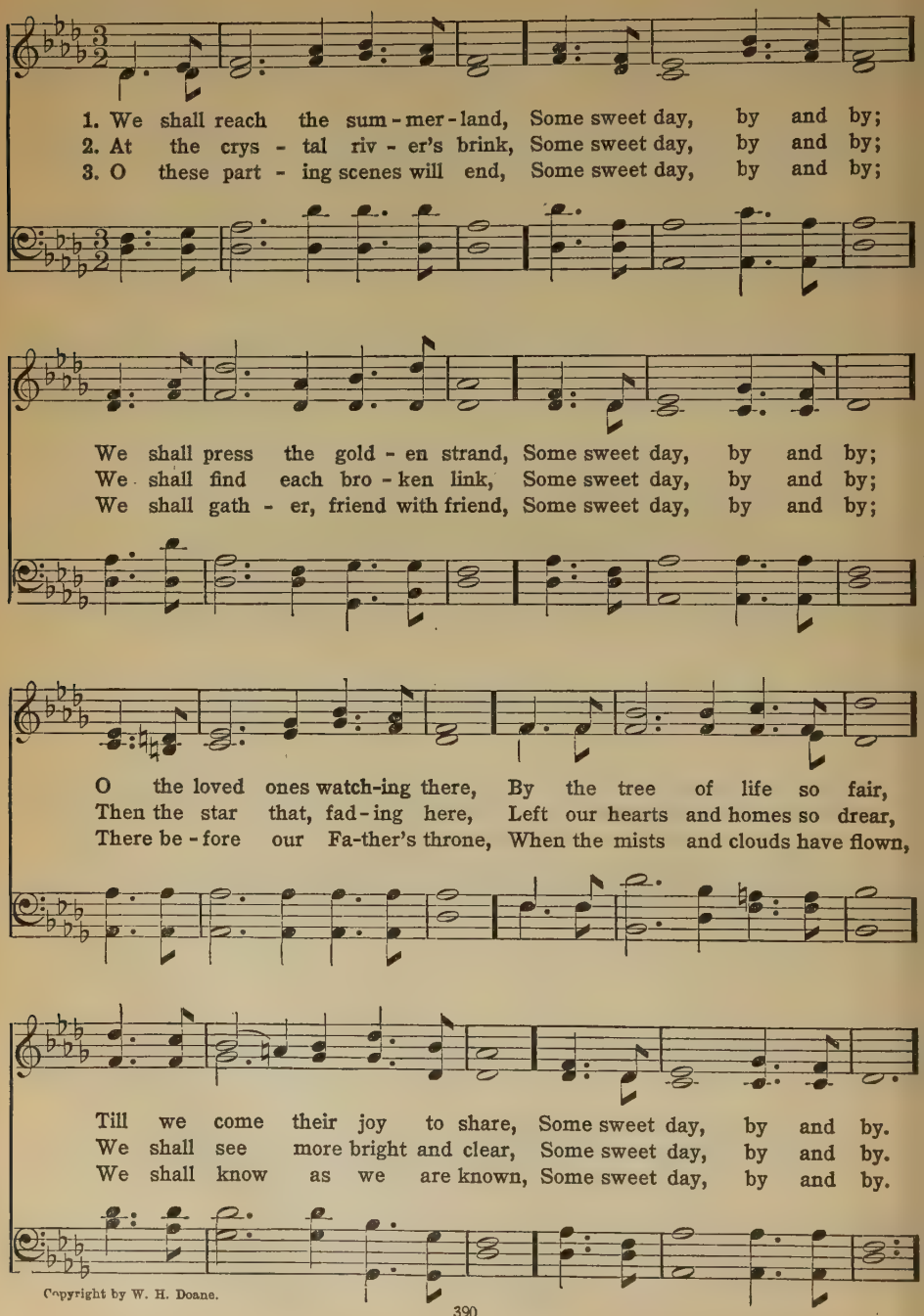
DAVID NELSON, 1835 — GEORGE F. ROOT

1. My days are glid - ing swift - ly by, And I, a pil-grim stran - ger,
2. Should com-ing days be cold and dark, We need not cease our sing - ing;
3. Let sor - row's ru - dest tem-pest blow, Each chord on earth to sev - er;
Would not de - tain them, as they fly, Those hours of toil and dan - ger;
That per - fect rest naught can mo - lest, Where gold - en harps are ring - ing.
Our King says, Come, and there's our home, For - ev - er, O for - ev - er!
For, O we stand on Jor-dan's strand; Our friends are pass - ing o - ver;
For, O we stand on Jor-dan's strand; Our friends are pass - ing o - ver;
For, O we stand on Jor-dan's strand; Our friends are pass - ing o - ver;
And just be-fore, the shin-ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er.
And just be-fore, the shin-ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er.
And just be-fore, the shin-ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er. A - men.

443

SOME SWEET DAY P. M. *With Refrain*

EDNA L. PARK — WILLIAM H. DOANE


1. We shall reach the sum - mer - land, Some sweet day, by and by;
2. At the crys - tal riv - er's brink, Some sweet day, by and by;
3. O these part - ing scenes will end, Some sweet day, by and by;
We shall press the gold - en strand, Some sweet day, by and by;
We shall find each bro - ken link, Some sweet day, by and by;
We shall gath - er, friend with friend, Some sweet day, by and by;
O the loved ones watch-ing there, By the tree of life so fair,
Then the star that, fad - ing here, Left our hearts and homes so drear,
There be - fore our Fa-ther's throne, When the mists and clouds have flown,
Till we come their joy to share, Some sweet day, by and by.
We shall see more bright and clear, Some sweet day, by and by.
We shall know as we are known, Some sweet day, by and by.

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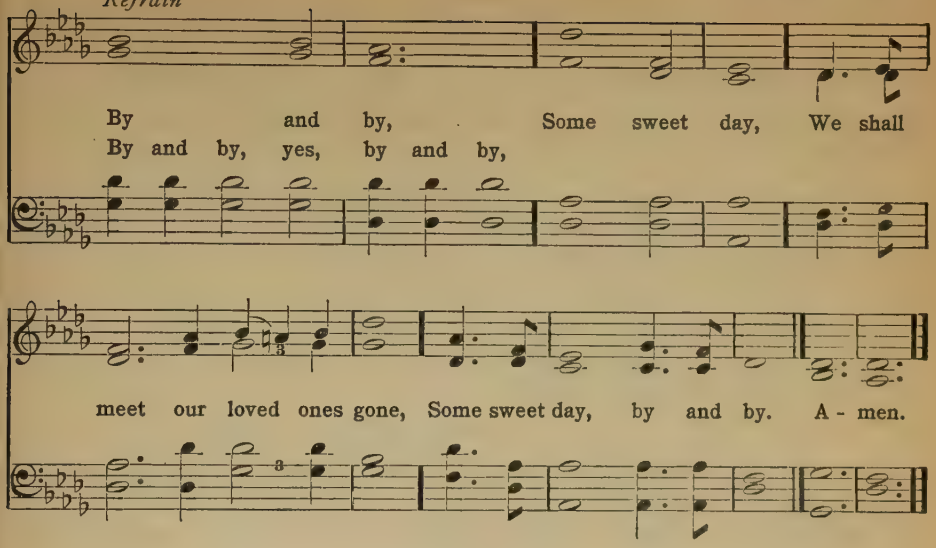
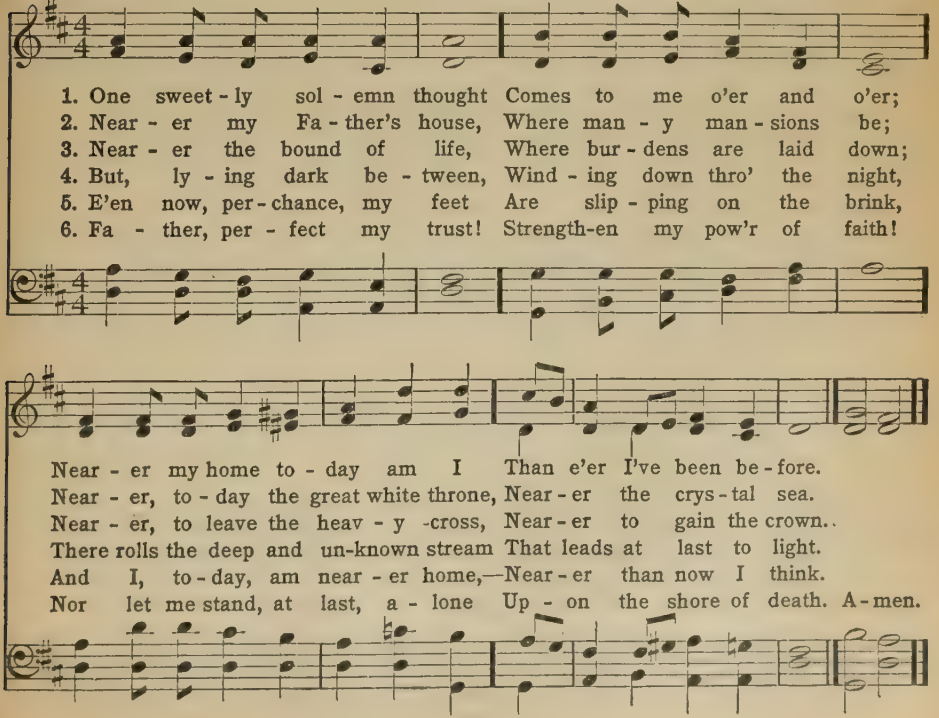
Refrain



444

DULCE DOMUM S. M.

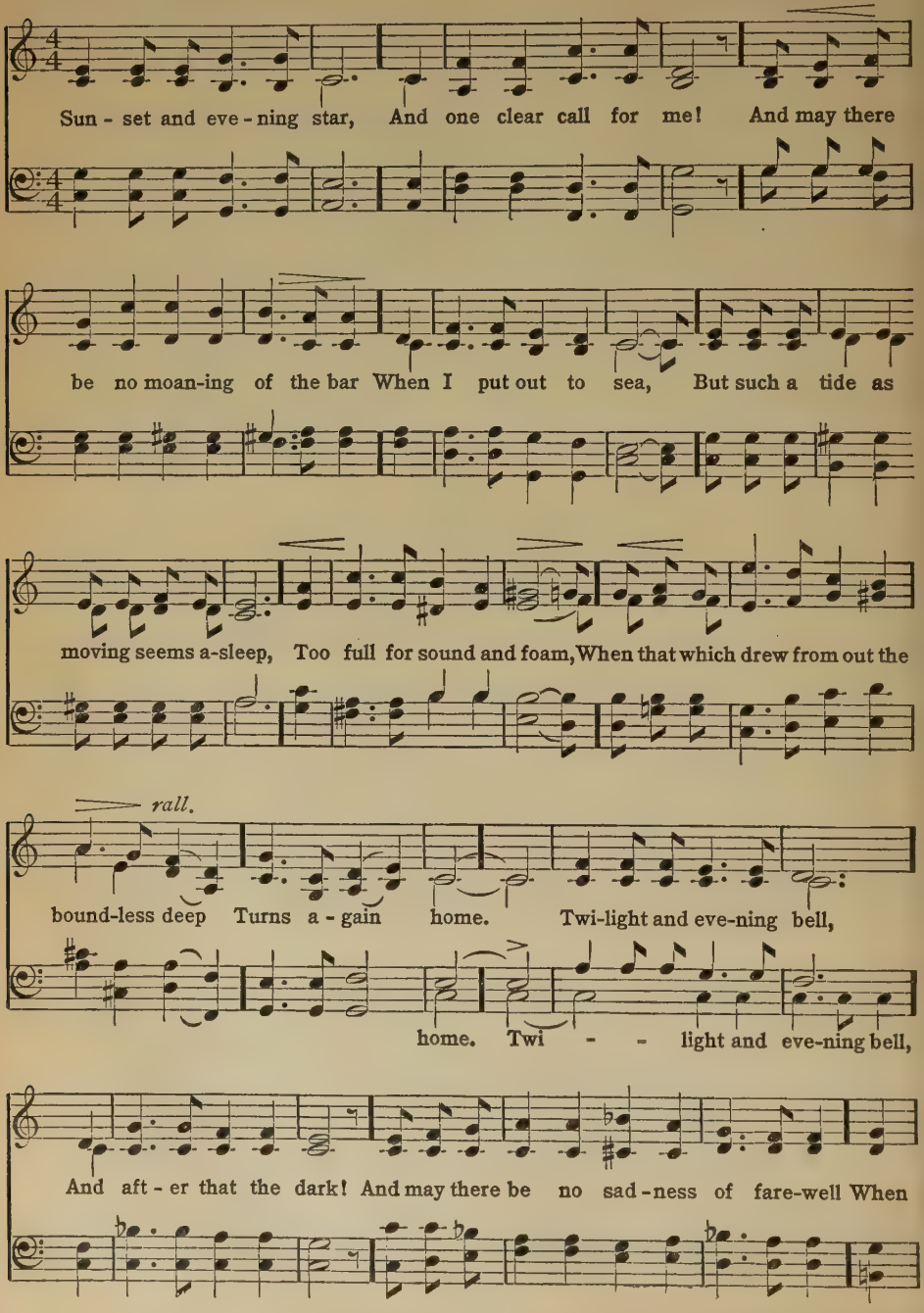
PHOEBE CARY, 1852 — R. S. AMBROSE, 1876

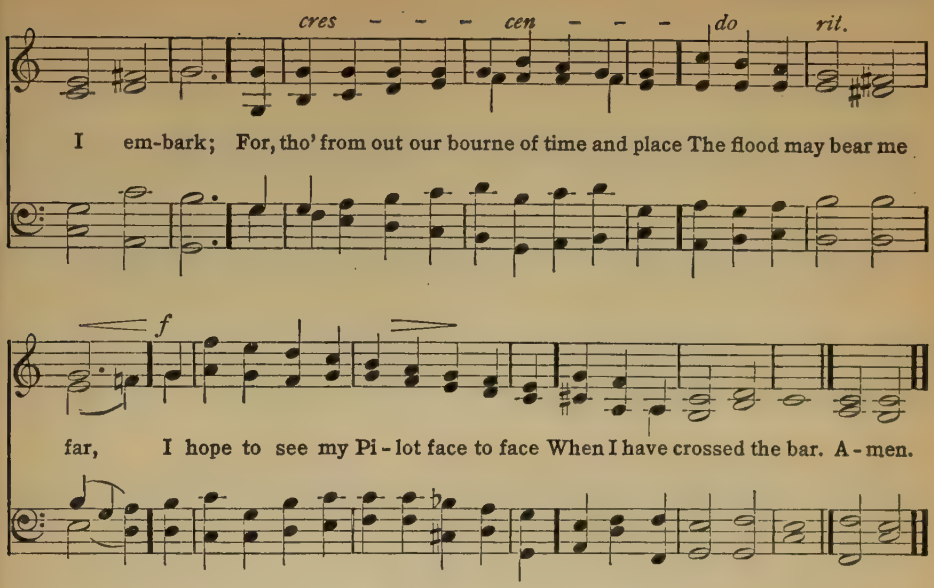

1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;
2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where man - y man - sions be;
3. Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid down;
4. But, ly - ing dark be - tween, Wind - ing down thro' the night,
5. E'en now, per - chance, my feet Are slip - ping on the brink,
6. Fa - ther, per - fect my trust! Strength-en my pow'r of faith!
Near - er my home to - day am I Than e'er I've been be - fore.
Near - er, to - day the great white throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea.
Near - er, to leave the heav - y cross, Near - er to gain the crown.
There rolls the deep and un-known stream That leads at last to light.
And I, to - day, am near - er home,—Near - er than now I think.
Nor let me stand, at last, a - lone Up - on the shore of death. A - men.

445

CROSSING THE BAR Irregular

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON, 1889 — Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1893


Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there
be no moan-ing of the bar When I put out to sea, But such a tide as
moving seems a-sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When that which drew from out the
rall.
bound-less deep Turns a - gain home. Twi-light and eve-ning bell,
home. Twi - - light and eve-ning bell,
And aft - er that the dark! And may there be no sad - ness of fare-well When

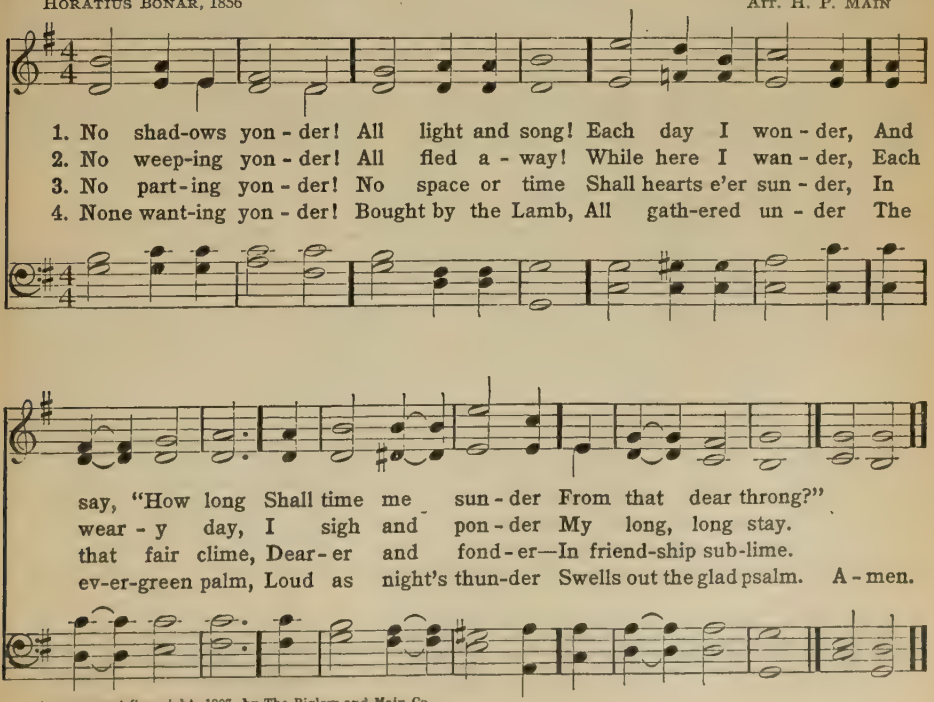

cres - - - cen - - - do rit.
I em-bark; For, tho' from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me
f
far, I hope to see my Pi-lot face to face When I have crossed the bar. A-men.

446

HOLY CITY Irregular

HORATIUS BONAR, 1856

ALFRED R. GAUL
ARR. H. P. MAIN


1. No shad-ows yon-der! All light and song! Each day I won-der, And
2. No weep-ing yon-der! All fled a-way! While here I wan-der, Each
3. No part-ing yon-der! No space or time Shall hearts e'er sun-der, In
4. None want-ing yon-der! Bought by the Lamb, All gath-ered un-der The
say, "How long Shall time me sun-der From that dear throng?"
wear-y day, I sigh and pon-der My long, long stay.
that fair clime, Dear-er and fond-er—In friend-ship sub-lime.
ev-er-green palm, Loud as night's thun-der Swells out the glad psalm. A-men.

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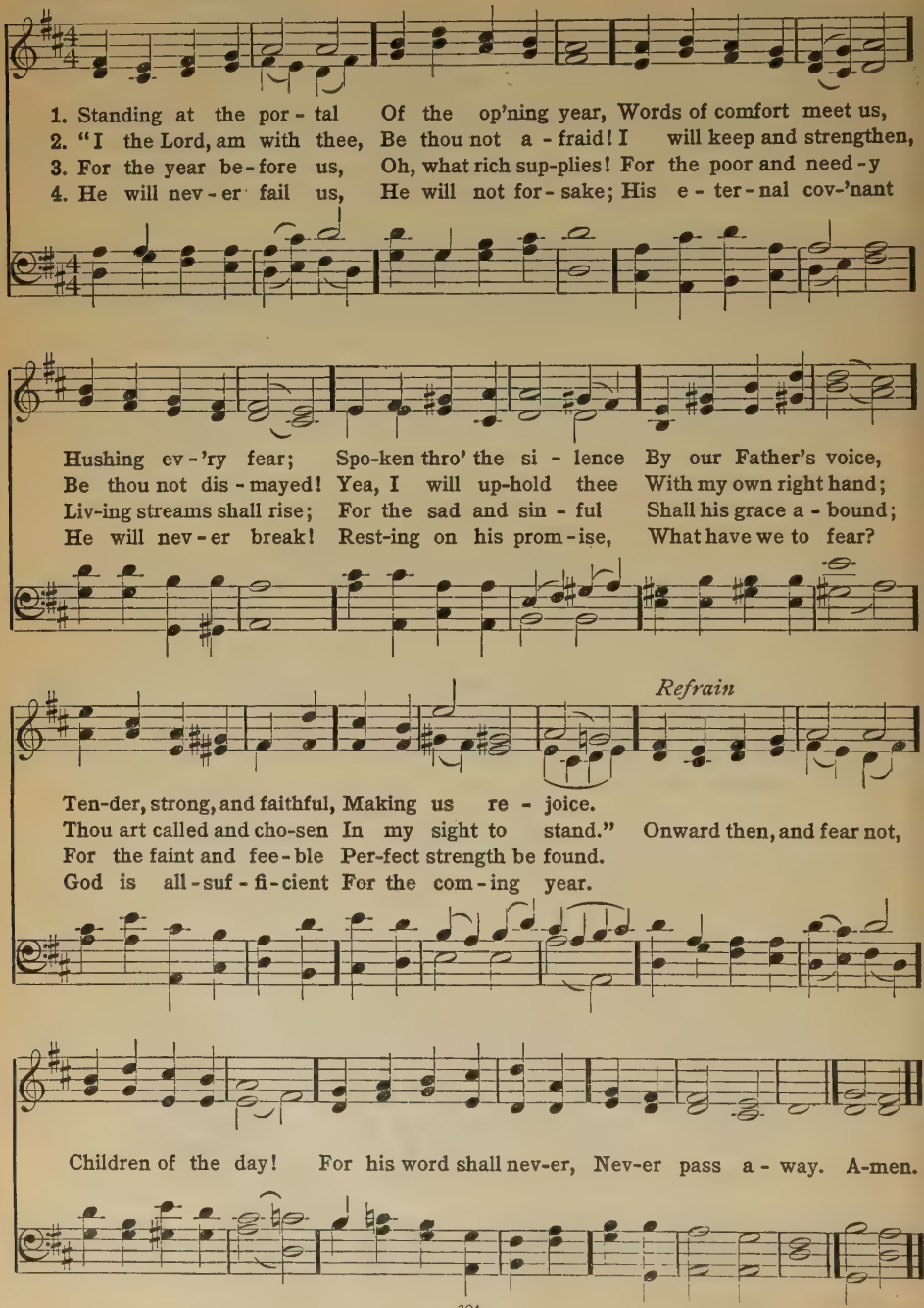
447

DEVA 6,5,6,5. D. *With Refrain*

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1873 — E. J. HOPKINS, 1888


1. Standing at the por - tal Of the op'ning year, Words of comfort meet us,
2. "I the Lord, am with thee, Be thou not a - fraid! I will keep and strengthen,
3. For the year be - fore us, Oh, what rich sup-plies! For the poor and need - y
4. He will nev - er fail us, He will not for - sake; His e - ter - nal cov-'nant
Hushing ev - 'ry fear; Spo-ken thro' the si - lence By our Father's voice,
Be thou not dis - mayed! Yea, I will up-hold thee With my own right hand;
Liv-ing streams shall rise; For the sad and sin - ful Shall his grace a - bound;
He will nev - er break! Rest-ing on his prom - ise, What have we to fear?
Refrain
Ten-der, strong, and faithful, Making us re - joice.
Thou art called and cho-sen In my sight to stand." Onward then, and fear not,
For the faint and fee - ble Per-fect strength be found.
God is all - suf - fi - cient For the com - ing year.
Children of the day! For his word shall nev-er, Nev-er pass a - way. A-men.

AURELIA 7,6,7,6. D.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be,
2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace;
3. An - oth - er year of serv - ice, Of wit - ness for thy love;
In work - ing or in wait - ing, An - oth - er year with thee;
An - oth - er year of glad - ness In the shin - ing of thy face;
An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove.
An - oth - er year of prog - ress, An - oth - er year of praise,
An - oth - er year of lean - ing Up - on thy lov - ing breast;
An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be,
An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres - ence all the days;
An - oth - er year of trust - ing, Of qui - et, hap - py rest,—
On earth, or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for thee. A-men.

449

BENEVENTO Eight 7s.

JOHN NEWTON, 1774 — Arr. from SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792

1. While with cease-less course the sun Hast - ed through the for - mer year,
2. As the wing - ed ar - row flies Speed - i - ly the mark to find,
3. Thanks for mer - cies past re - ceived; Par - don of our sins re - new;
Man - y souls their race have run, Nev - er - more to meet us here:
As the light - ning from the skies Darts, and leaves no trace be - hind,—
Teach us hence-forth how to live With e - ter - ni - ty in view;
Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low;
Swift - ly thus our fleet - ing days Bear us down life's rap - id stream;
Bless thy word to young and old; Fill us with a Sav - ior's love;
We a lit - tle lon - ger wait, But how lit - tle none can know.
Up-ward, Lord, our spir - its raise, All be-low is but a dream.
And when life's short tale is told, May we dwell with thee a - bove. A-men.

SUMMERFORD Four 10s.

ELLA S. ARMITAGE, 1881 JOHN T. GRIMLEY, 1887

1. Praise be to God, who bids the earth re - joice,
2. Lord, in thy gar - den wait - ing here we stand,
3. Send down thy Spir - it like the A - pril rain,
4. Thus in thy sun - shine may we ev - er grow,
Sends pleas - ant spring and birds' me - lo - dious voice, . . .
Ask - ing a spring - tide bless - ing at thy hand, . . .
Wak - 'ning our win - try hearts to life a - gain, . . .
And bud and flow'r in or - dered sea - son blow, . . .
Bright, sun - ny days, and soft re - viv - ing show'rs,
Plants of thy plant - ing, pray - ing thee to give
Bid - ding each soul like a fair gar - den bloom
Till, when the au - tumn crowns our bliss - ful days,
Cloth - ing the earth in leaves and love - ly flow'rs.
Wa - ter of life that we may grow and live.
In faith and works, and love's most sweet per - fume.
Our fruit be found a - bound - ing to thy praise. A - men.

451

RUTH 6,5,6,5. D.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1871 — SAMUEL SMITH, 1865

1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea,
2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world,
3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness Thy pure ra - diance pour;
4. We will nev - er doubt thee Though thou veil thy light;
Hap - py light is flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free;
And his ban - ner gleam - eth Ev - 'ry - where un - furled:
For thy lov - ing - kind - ness Make us love thee more:
Life is dark with - out thee; Death with thee is bright.
Ev - 'ry - thing re - joi - ces In the mel - low rays;
Broad and deep and glo - rious, As the heav'n a - bove,
And when clouds are drift - ing, Dark a - cross our sky,
Light of Light! shine o'er us On our pil - grim way,
All earth's thou - sand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise.
Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be thou nigh.
Go thou still be - fore us To the end - less day. A - men.

ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR Eight 7s.

HENRY ALFORD, 1844 — Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1858

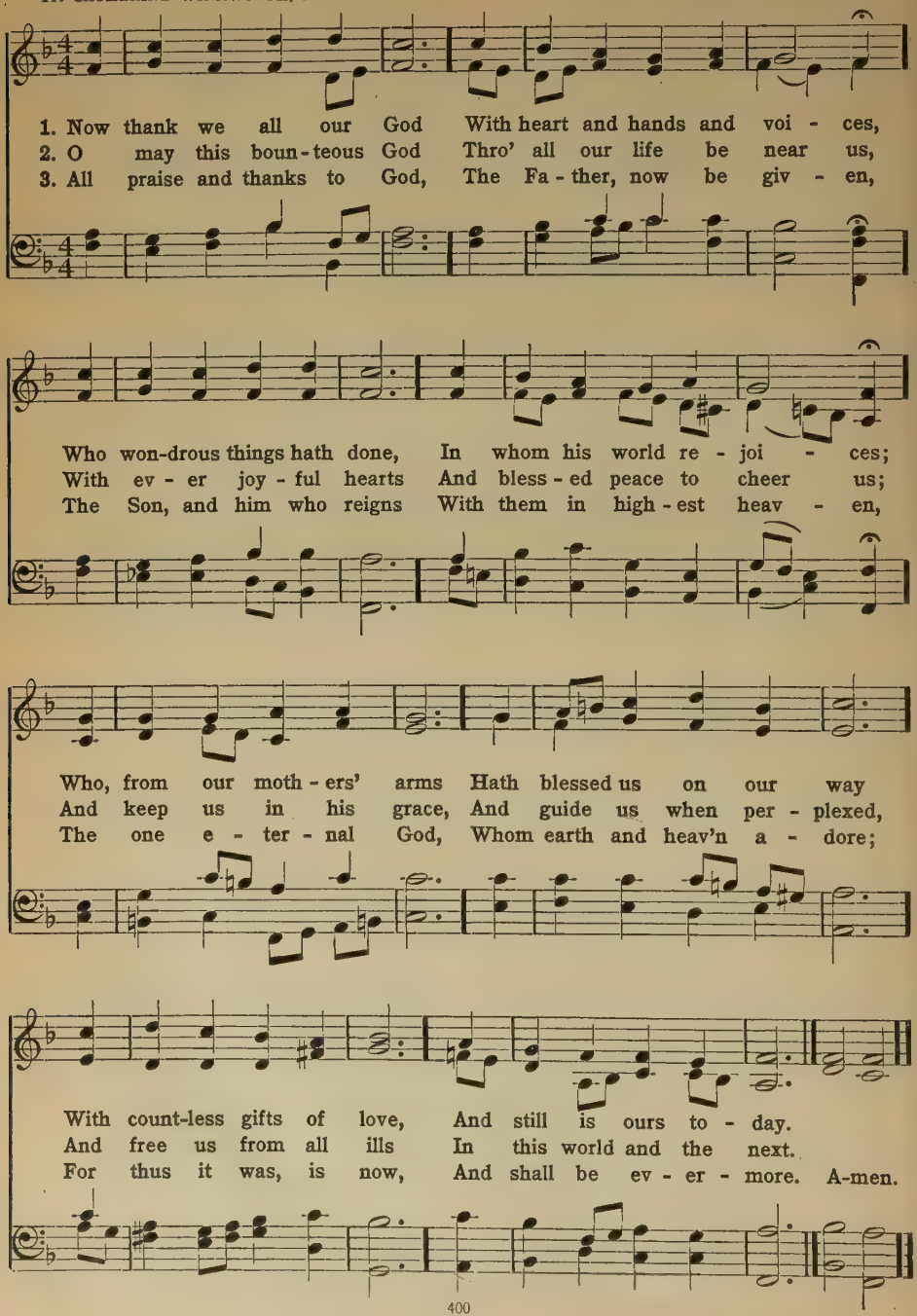
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home:
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to his praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take his har-vest home;
4. E-ven so, Lord, quick-ly come To thy fi-nal har-vest-home;
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
Wheat and tares to-geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown:
From his field shall in that day All of-fen-ses purge a-way;
Gath-er thou thy peo-ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;
God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear:
Give his an-gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
There for-ev-er pu-ri-fied, In thy pres-ence to a-bide:
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
But the fruit-ful ears to store In his gar-ner ev-er-more.
Come, with all thine an-gels, come, Raise the glo-rious har-vest-home. A-men.

453

NUN DANKET P. M.

MARTIN RINKART, 1636
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

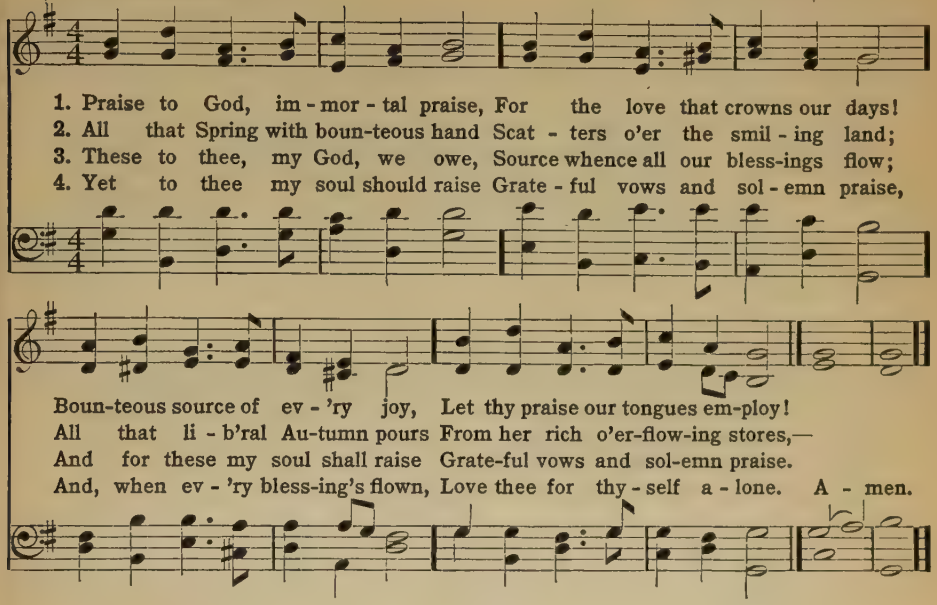
CRÜGER'S Praxis Pietatis Melica 1648


1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voi - ces,
2. O may this boun - teous God Thro' all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God, The Fa - ther, now be giv - en,
Who won-drous things hath done, In whom his world re - joi - ces;
With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us;
The Son, and him who reigns With them in high - est heav - en,
Who, from our moth - ers' arms Hath blessed us on our way
And keep us in his grace, And guide us when per - plexed,
The one e - ter - nal God, Whom earth and heav'n a - dore;
With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more. A-men.

454

PLEYEL'S HYMN Four 7s.

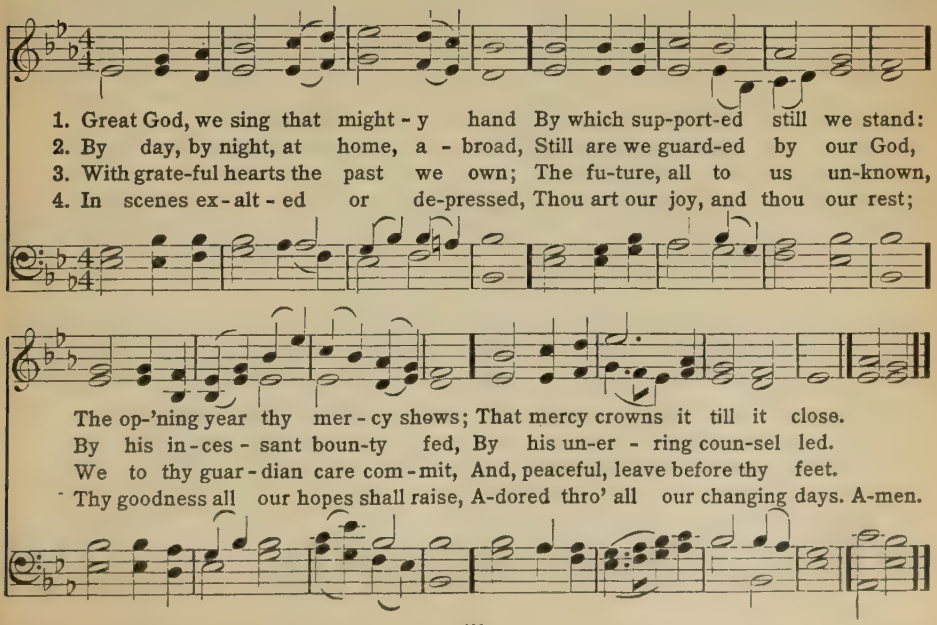
ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1772 — IGNACE J. PLEYEL, 1790


1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days!
2. All that Spring with boun-teous hand Scat - ters o'er the smil - ing land;
3. These to thee, my God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow;
4. Yet to thee my soul should raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise,
Boun-teous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let thy praise our tongues em-ploy!
All that li - b'ral Au-tumn pours From her rich o'er-flow-ing stores,—
And for these my soul shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol-emn praise.
And, when ev - 'ry bless-ing's flown, Love thee for thy - self a - lone. A - men.

455

DUKE STREET L. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751 — JOHN HATTON, c. 1793

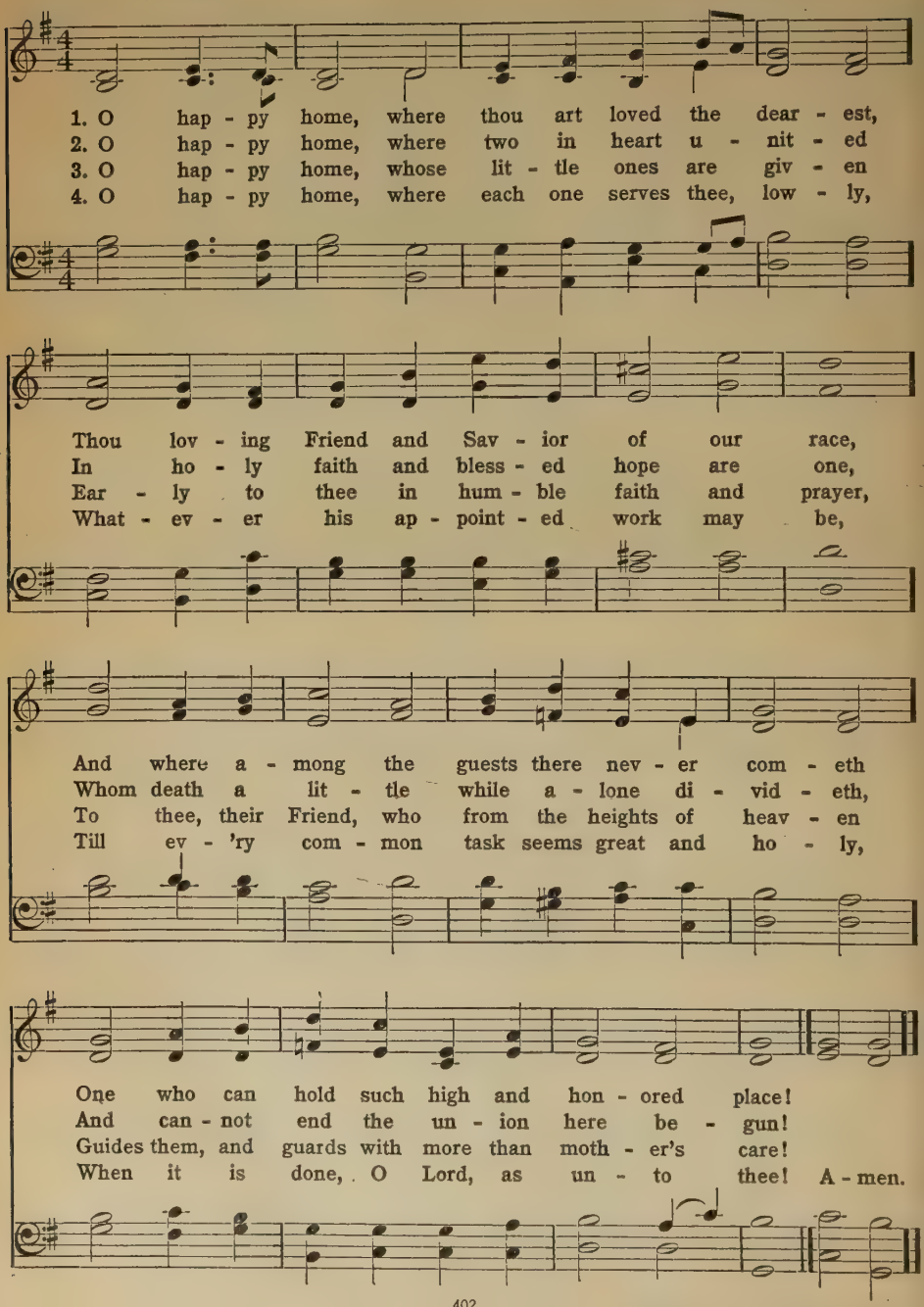

1. Great God, we sing that might - y hand By which sup-port-ed still we stand:
2. By day, by night, at home, a - broad, Still are we guard-ed by our God,
3. With grate-ful hearts the past we own; The fu-ture, all to us un-known,
4. In scenes ex - alt - ed or de-pressed, Thou art our joy, and thou our rest;
The op-'ning year thy mer - cy shows; That mercy crowns it till it close.
By his in - ces - sant boun-ty fed, By his un-er - ring coun-sel led.
We to thy guar - dian care com - mit, And, peaceful, leave before thy feet.
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise, A-dored thro' all our changing days. A-men.

456

VERSALIUS 11,10,11,10.

CARL J. P. SPITTA
Tr. SARAH L. FINDLATER

E. COOPER PERRY, (1856—


1. O hap - py home, where thou art loved the dear - est,
2. O hap - py home, where two in heart u - nit - ed
3. O hap - py home, whose lit - tle ones are giv - en
4. O hap - py home, where each one serves thee, low - ly,
Thou lov - ing Friend and Sav - ior of our race,
In ho - ly faith and bless - ed hope are one,
Ear - ly to thee in hum - ble faith and prayer,
What - ev - er his ap - point - ed work may be,
And where a - mong the guests there nev - er com - eth
Whom death a lit - tle while a - lone di - vid - eth,
To thee, their Friend, who from the heights of heav - en
Till ev - 'ry com - mon task seems great and ho - ly,
One who can hold such high and hon - ored place!
And can - not end the un - ion here be - gun!
Guides them, and guards with more than moth - er's care!
When it is done, O Lord, as un - to thee! A - men.

457

PERFECT LOVE 11,10,11,10.

DOROTHY F. BLOMFIELD, 1883
Doxology (JOHN ELLERTON, 1875) added

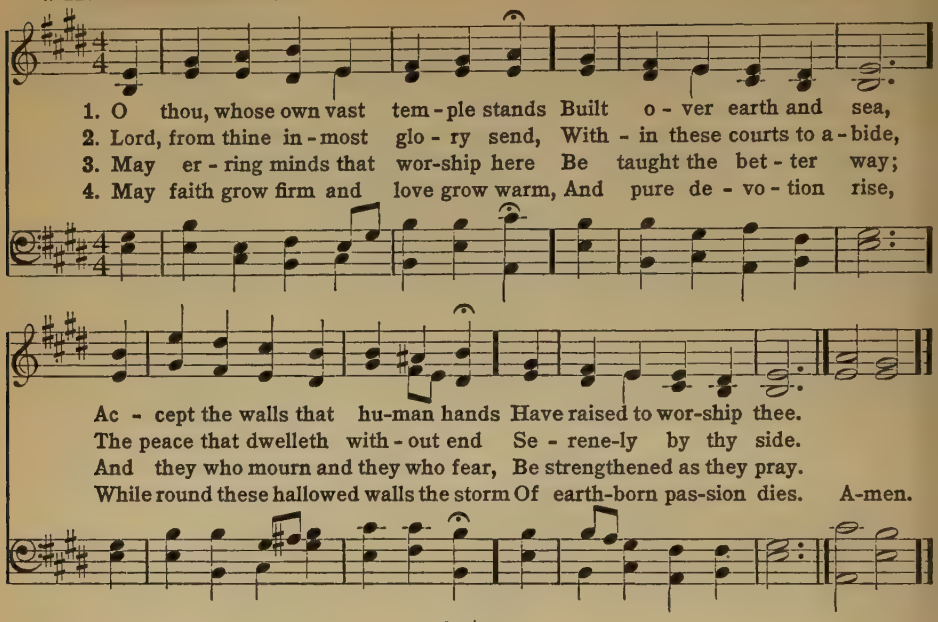
Sir JOSEPH BA[illegible]

1. O per - fect Love, all hu - man thought tran - scend - ing,
2. O per - fect Life, be thou their full as - sur - ance
3. Grant them the joy which bright - ens earth - ly sor - row;
4. Hear us, O Fa - ther, gra - cious and for - giv - ing,
Low - ly we kneel in prayer be - fore thy throne,
Of ten - der char - i - ty and stead - fast faith,
Grant them the peace which calms all earth - ly strife,
Through Je - sus Christ thy co - e - ter - nal Word,
That theirs may be the love which knows no end - ing,
Of pa - tient hope, and qui - et, brave en - dur - ance,
And to life's day the glo - rious, un - known mor - row
Who, with the Ho - ly Ghost, by all things liv - ing
Whom thou for - ev - er - more dost join in one.
With child - like trust that fears nor pain nor death.
That dawns up - on e - ter - nal love and life.
Now and to end - less a - ges art a - dored. A - men.

458

DUNDEE C. M.

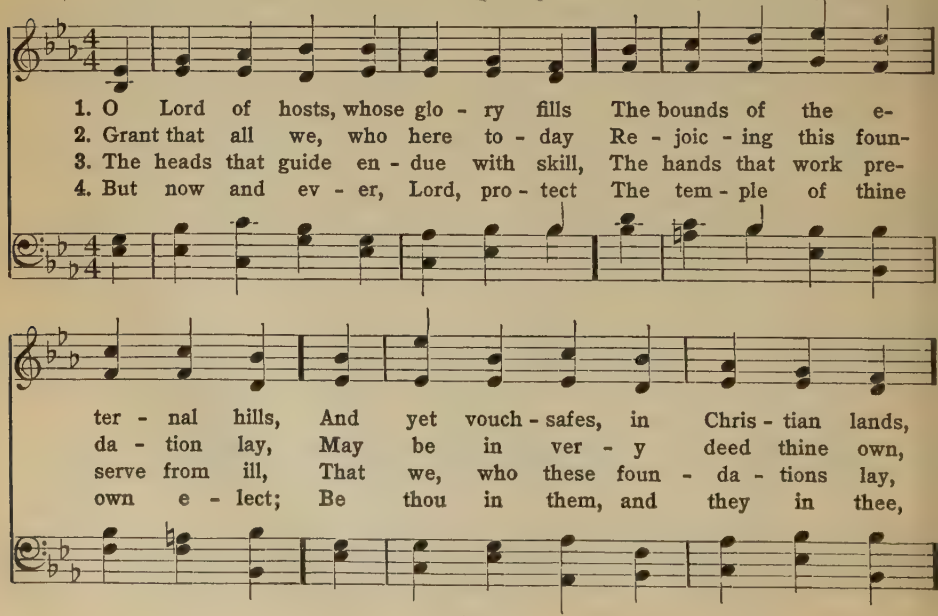
WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, 1835 — Scottish Psalter, 1615

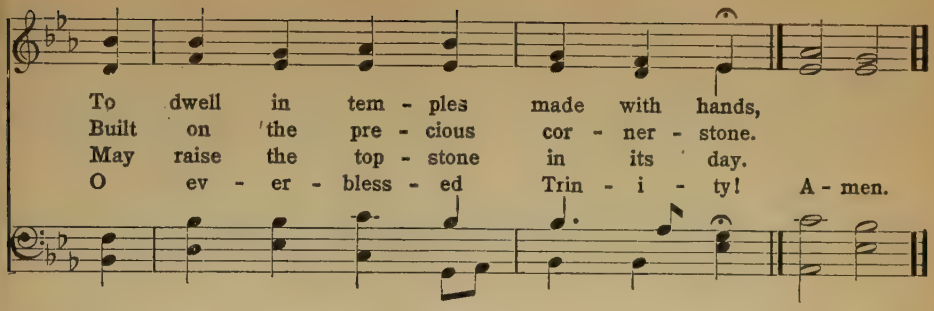

1. O thou, whose own vast tem - ple stands Built o - ver earth and sea,
2. Lord, from thine in - most glo - ry send, With - in these courts to a - bide,
3. May er - ring minds that wor-ship here Be taught the bet - ter way;
4. May faith grow firm and love grow warm, And pure de - vo - tion rise,
Ac - cept the walls that hu-man hands Have raised to wor-ship thee.
The peace that dwelleth with - out end Se - rene-ly by thy side.
And they who mourn and they who fear, Be strengthened as they pray.
While round these hallowed walls the storm Of earth-born pas-sion dies. A-men.

459

LEIPSIC L. M.

J. M. NEALE, 1844 — J. H. SCHEIN, 1586-1630

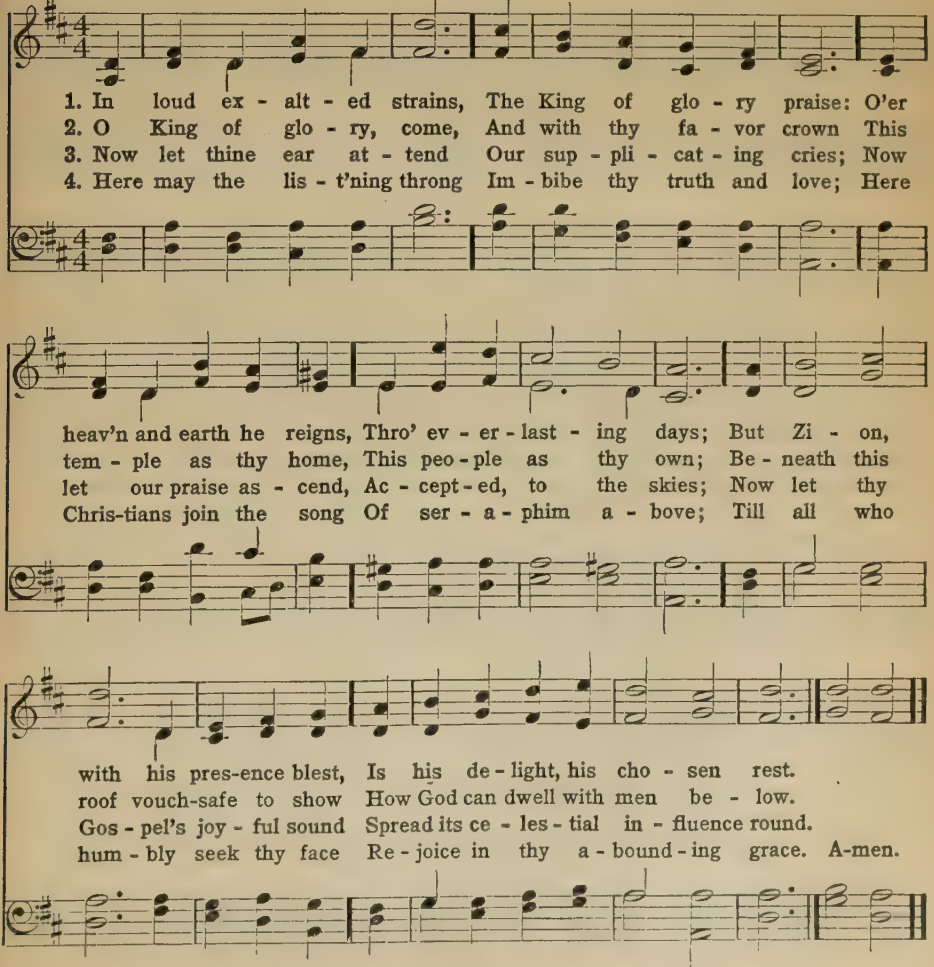

1. O Lord of hosts, whose glo - ry fills The bounds of the e-
2. Grant that all we, who here to - day Re - joic - ing this foun-
3. The heads that guide en - due with skill, The hands that work pre-
4. But now and ev - er, Lord, pro - tect The tem - ple of thine
ter - nal hills, And yet vouch - safes, in Chris - tian lands,
da - tion lay, May be in ver - y deed thine own,
serve from ill, That we, who these foun - da - tions lay,
own e - lect; Be thou in them, and they in thee,


To dwell in tem - ples made with hands,
Built on the pre - cious cor - ner - stone.
May raise the top - stone in its day.
O ev - er - bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - men.

460

DARWALL P. M.

B. FRANCIS, 1774 — J. DARWALL, 1770

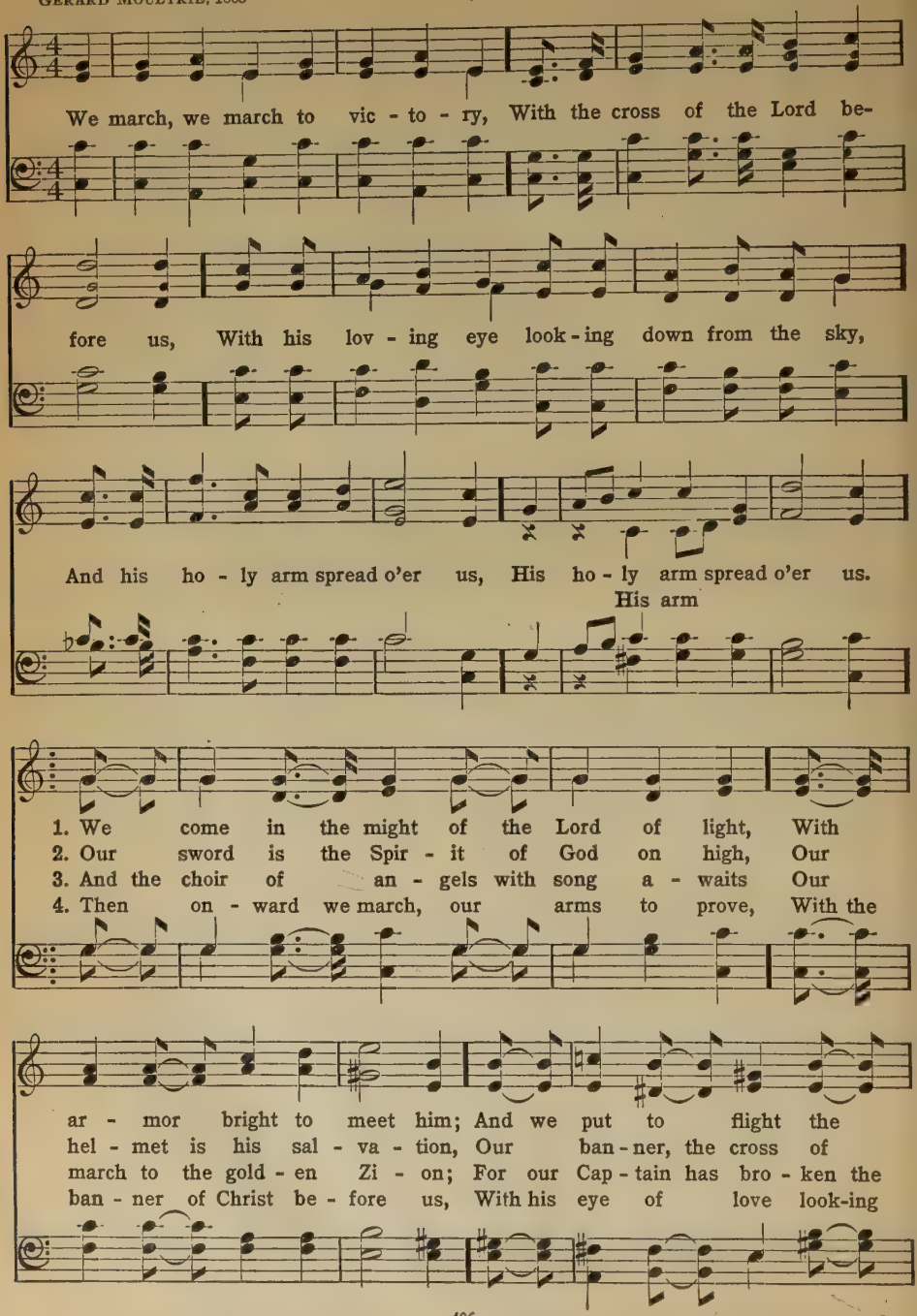

1. In loud ex - alt - ed strains, The King of glo - ry praise: O'er
2. O King of glo - ry, come, And with thy fa - vor crown This
3. Now let thine ear at - tend Our sup - pli - cat - ing cries; Now
4. Here may the lis - t'ning throng Im - bibe thy truth and love; Here
heav'n and earth he reigns, Thro' ev - er - last - ing days; But Zi - on,
tem - ple as thy home, This peo - ple as thy own; Be - neath this
let our praise as - cend, Ac - cept - ed, to the skies; Now let thy
Chris-tians join the song Of ser - a - phim a - bove; Till all who
with his pres-ence blest, Is his de - light, his cho - sen rest.
roof vouch-safe to show How God can dwell with men be - low.
Gos - pel's joy - ful sound Spread its ce - les - tial in - fluence round.
hum - bly seek thy face Re - joice in thy a - bound - ing grace. A-men.

461

MARCH TO VICTORY Irregular

GERARD MOULTRIE, 1865

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869

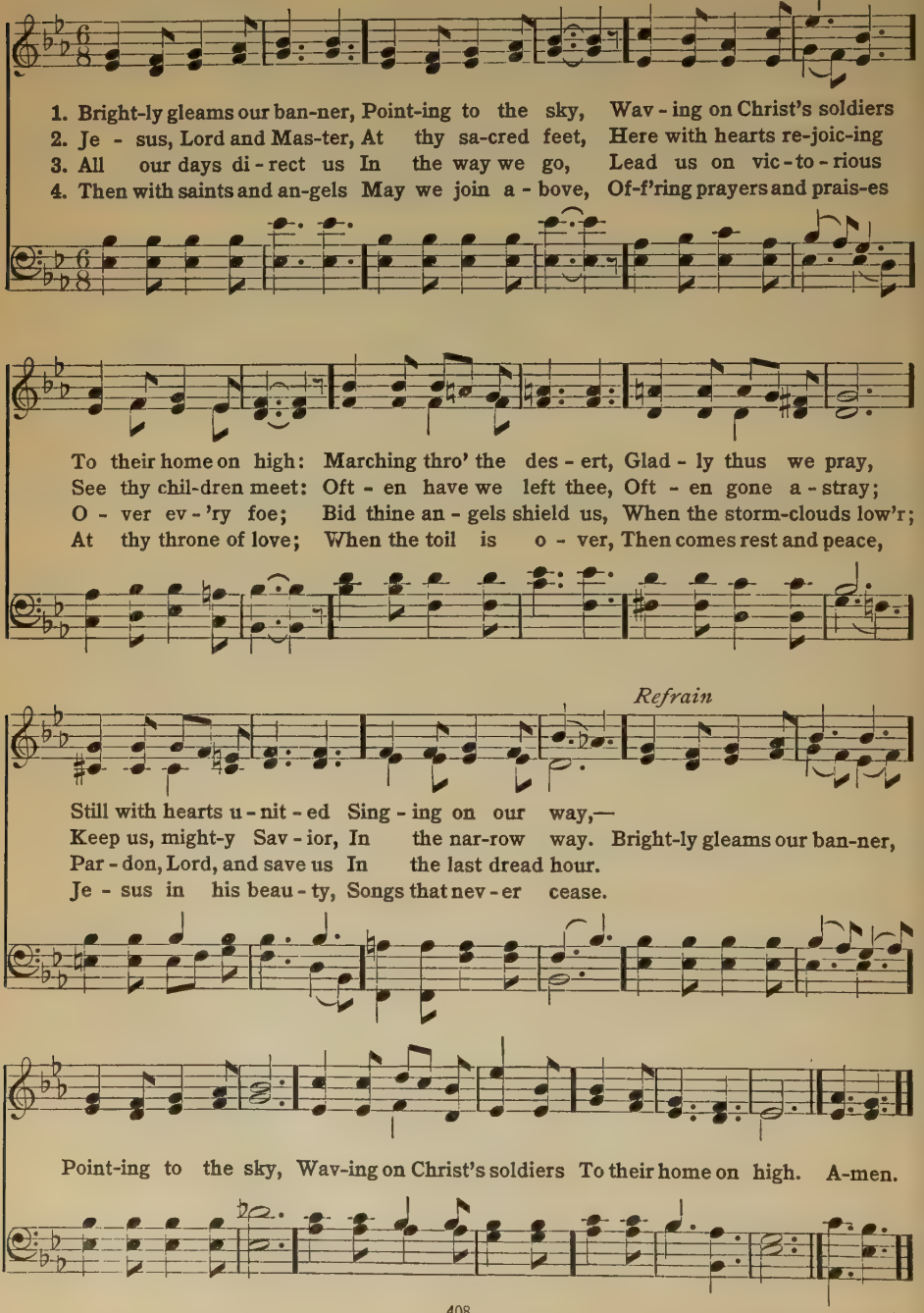

We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be-
fore us, With his lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky,
And his ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us.
His arm
1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, With
2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our
3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits Our
4. Then on - ward we march, our arms to prove, With the
ar - mor bright to meet him; And we put to flight the
hel - met is his sal - va - tion, Our ban - ner, the cross of
march to the gold - en Zi - on; For our Cap - tain has bro - ken the
ban - ner of Christ be - fore us, With his eye of love look-ing

ar - mies of night, That the sons of the day may
Cal - va - ry, Our watch - word, The In - car-
bra - zen gates, And burst the bars of
down from a - bove, And his ho - ly arm spread
greet him, The sons of the day may greet him.
na - tion, Our watch-word, The In - car - na - tion.
i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron.
o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us.
We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be-
fore us, With his lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And his
All verses except last.
Last verse only.
ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. o'er us. A - men.
His arm

462

ST. THERESA 6,5,6,5. D. *With Refrain*

THOMAS J. POTTER, 1860 — Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874


1. Bright-ly gleams our ban-ner, Point-ing to the sky, Wav - ing on Christ's soldiers
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas-ter, At thy sa-cred feet, Here with hearts re-joic-ing
3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go, Lead us on vic - to - rious
4. Then with saints and an-gels May we join a - bove, Of-f'ring prayers and prais-es
To their home on high: Marching thro' the des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,
See thy chil-dren meet: Oft - en have we left thee, Oft - en gone a - stray;
O - ver ev - 'ry foe; Bid thine an - gels shield us, When the storm-clouds low'r;
At thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver, Then comes rest and peace,
Refrain
Still with hearts u - nit - ed Sing - ing on our way,—
Keep us, might-y Sav - ior, In the nar-row way. Bright-ly gleams our ban-ner,
Par - don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.
Je - sus in his beau - ty, Songs that nev - er cease.
Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing on Christ's soldiers To their home on high. A-men.

463

MELITA Six 8s.

WILLIAM WHITING, 1860 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

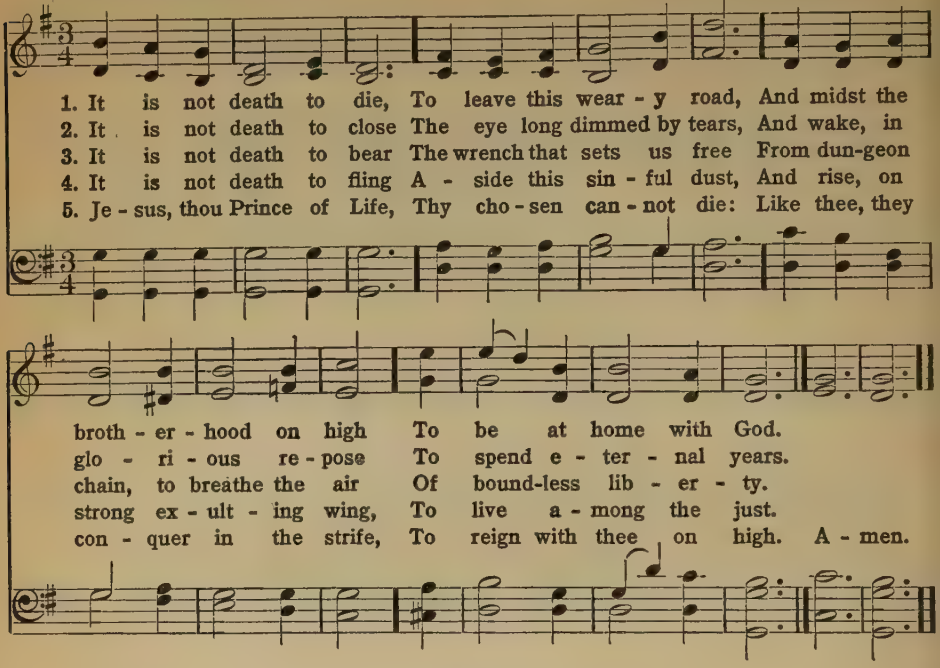
1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther! strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the
2. O Sav - ior, whose al - might - y word The winds and waves sub-
3. O sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os
4. O Trin - i - ty of love and pow'r! Our breth - ren shield in
rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep Its
mis - sive heard, Who walk - edst in the foam - ing deep, And
dark and rude, Who bad'st its an - gry tu - mult cease, And
dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, Pro-
own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; O hear us when we
calm a - mid its rage didst sleep; O hear us when we
gav - est light, and life, and peace; O hear us when we
tect them wher - so - e'er they go: Thus ev - er let there
cry to thee For those in per - il on the sea!
cry to thee For those in per - il on the sea!
cry to thee For those in per - il on the sea!
rise to thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea! A - men.

464

GREENWOOD S. M.

H. A. CÉSAR MALAN, 1832
Tr. GEORGE W. BETHUNE, 1847

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER, 1849

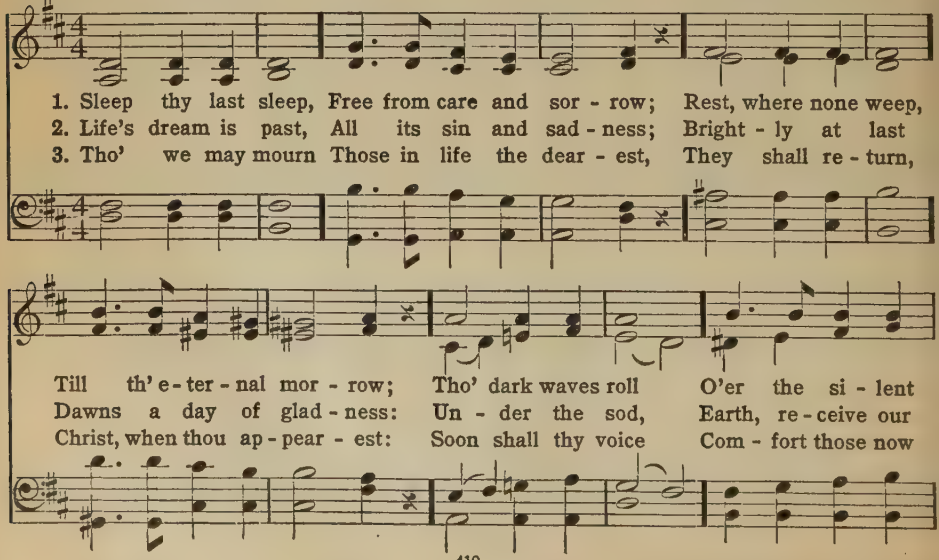

1. It is not death to die, To leave this wear - y road, And midst the
2. It is not death to close The eye long dimmed by tears, And wake, in
3. It is not death to bear The wrench that sets us free From dun-geon
4. It is not death to fling A - side this sin - ful dust, And rise, on
5. Je - sus, thou Prince of Life, Thy cho - sen can - not die: Like thee, they
broth - er - hood on high To be at home with God.
glo - ri - ous re - pose To spend e - ter - nal years.
chain, to breathe the air Of bound-less lib - er - ty.
strong ex - ult - ing wing, To live a - mong the just.
con - quer in the strife, To reign with thee on high. A - men.

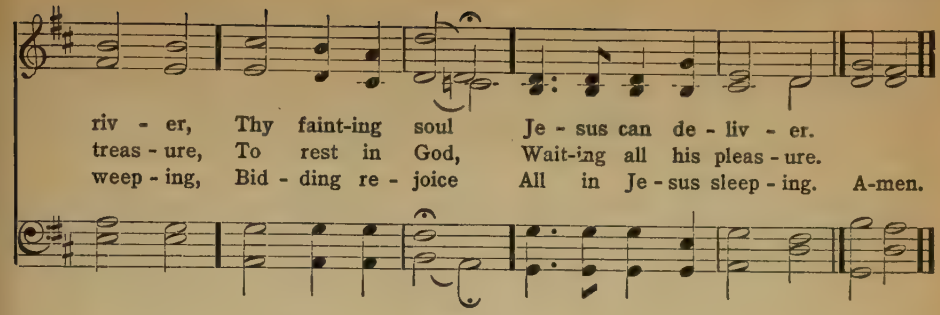
465

REQUIEM 4,6,4,6. D.

EDWARD A. DAYMAN, 1868

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869


1. Sleep thy last sleep, Free from care and sor - row; Rest, where none weep,
2. Life's dream is past, All its sin and sad - ness; Bright - ly at last
3. Tho' we may mourn Those in life the dear - est, They shall re - turn,
Till th' e - ter - nal mor - row; Tho' dark waves roll O'er the si - lent
Dawns a day of glad - ness: Un - der the sod, Earth, re - ceive our
Christ, when thou ap - pear - est: Soon shall thy voice Com - fort those now


riv - er, Thy faint-ing soul Je - sus can de - liv - er.
treas - ure, To rest in God, Wait-ing all his pleas - ure.
weep - ing, Bid - ding re - joice All in Je - sus sleep - ing. A-men.

466

REST L. M.

MARGARET MACKAY, 1832 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1843

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep, From which none
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for
3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peace - ful rest, Whose wak - ing
4. A - sleep in Je - sus! far from thee Thy kin - dred
ev - er wakes to weep; A calm and un - dis - turbed re-
such a slum - ber meet; With ho - ly con - fi - dence to
is su - preme - ly blest; No fear, no woe, shall dim that
and their graves may be; But thine is still a bless - ed
pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.
sing That death has lost his ven - omed sting.
hour That man - i - fests the Sav - ior's pow'r.
sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep. A - men.

467

REQUIESCAT 7,7,7,7,8,8.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1871 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

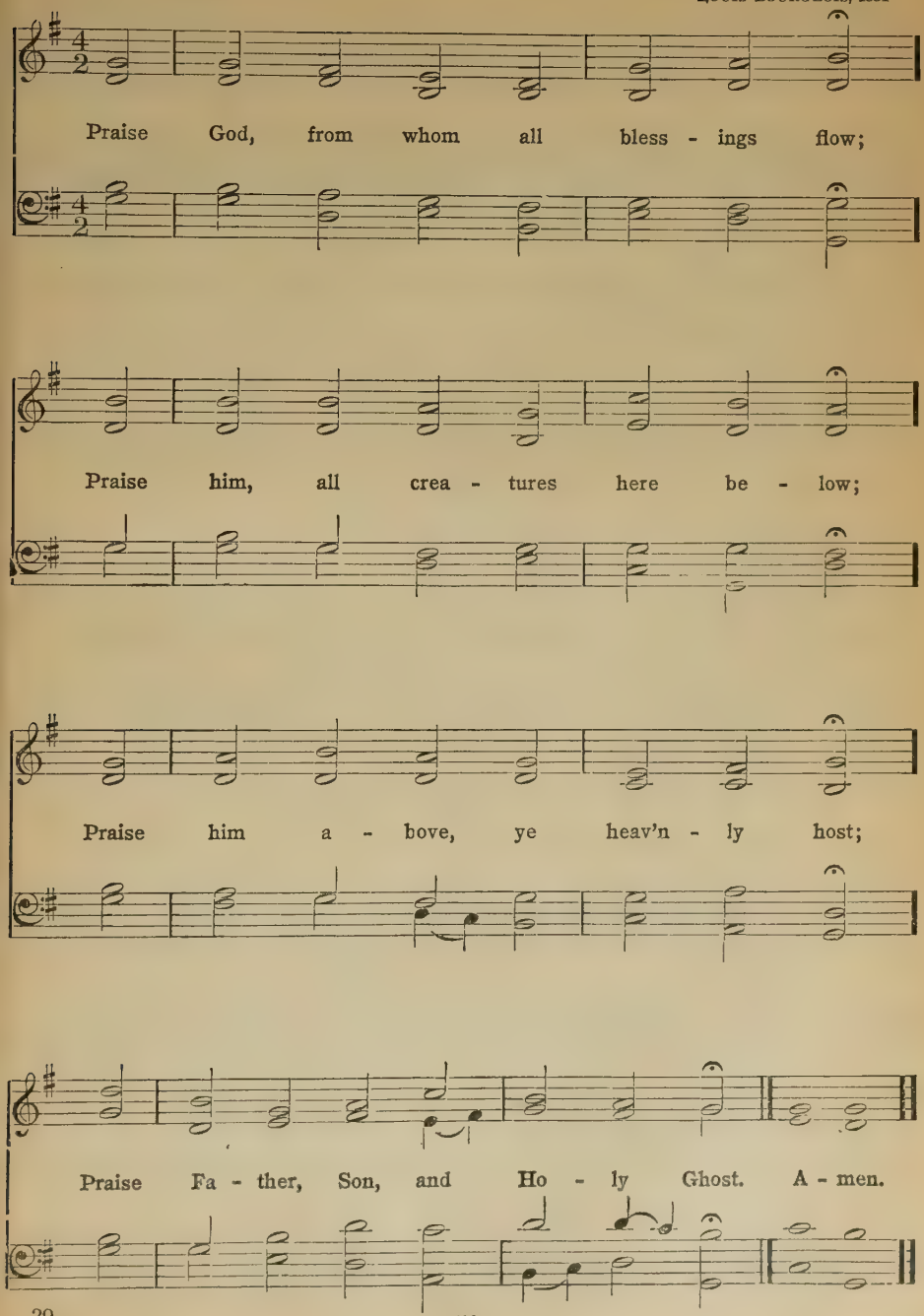
1. Now the la - b'rer's task is o'er; Now the bat - tle
2. There the tears of earth are dried; There its hid - den
3. There the sin - ful souls, that turn To the cross their
4. "Earth to earth, and dust to dust," Calm - ly now the
day is past; Now up - on the far - ther shore
things are clear; There the work of life is tried
dy - ing eyes, All the love of Christ shall learn
words we say; Left be - hind, we wait in trust
Lands the voy - a - ger at last. Fa - ther, in thy gra - cious
By a just - er Judge than here. Fa - ther, in thy gra - cious
At his feet in Par - a - dise. Fa - ther, in thy gra - cious
For the res - ur - rec - tion day. Fa - ther, in thy gra - cious
keep - ing Leave we now thy serv - ant sleep - ing. A - men.

468

OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

THOMAS KEN, 1695, 1709

LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551

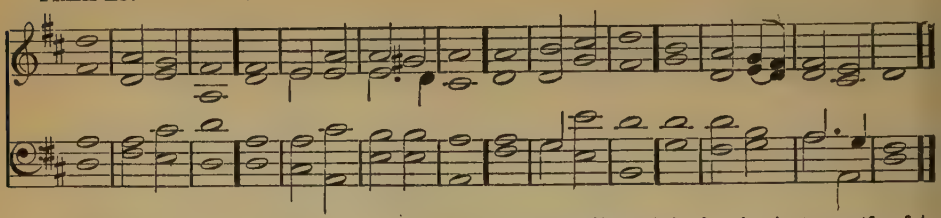

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow;
Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low;
Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host;
Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

469

VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO

PSALM XCV

W. BOYCE, 1710-1779



1 O COME let us *sing* | unto · the | Lord ‖ let us heartily re*joice* in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.

2 Let us come before his pres*ence* ! with thanks- | giving ‖ and show our*selves* | glad in | him with | psalms.

3 For the *Lord* is a | great — | God ‖ and a *great* | King a- | bove all | gods.

4 In his hand are all the *cor*ners | of the | earth ‖ and the *strength* of the | hills is | his — | also.

5 The sea is *his* | and he | made it ‖ and his *hands* pre- | pared · the | dry — | land.

6 O come, let us *wor*ship and | fall — | down ‖ and *kneel* be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

7 For *he* is the | Lord our | God ‖ and we are the people of his pas*ture* and the | sheep of | his — | hand.—*Ps. xcv. 1-7.*

8 O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty · of | holiness ‖ let the whole *earth* | stand in | awe of | him.

9*For he cometh, for he com*eth* to | judge the | earth ‖ and with righteousness to judge the *world* and the | peo-ple | with his | truth.—*Ps. xcvi. 9, 13.*

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son, ‖ *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be ‖ *world* without | end.— | *A-* — | *men.*

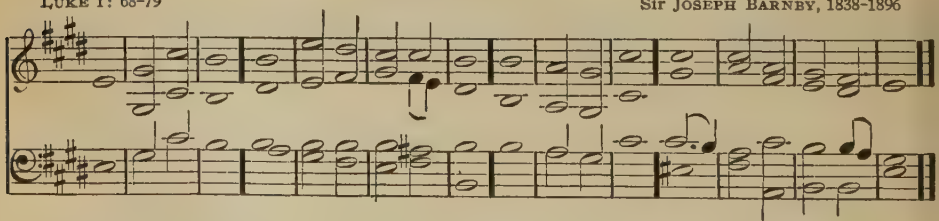
*Last half of Double Chant.

470

BENEDICTUS

LUKE I: 68-79

SIR JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896



1 BLESSED be the Lord *God* of | Is-ra- | el ‖ for he hath *visit*ed | and re- | deemed · his | people:

2 And hath raised up a *mighty* sal- | va-tion | for us ‖ in the *house* | of his | servant | David;

3 As he spake by the *mouth* of his | ho-ly | Prophets ‖ which have *been* | since the | world be- | gan;

4 That we should be *saved* | from our | enemies ‖ and from the *hand* of | all that | hate — | us;

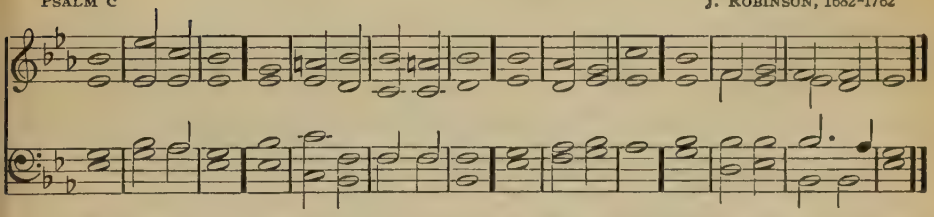
5 To perform the mercy *promised* to | our fore- | fathers ‖ and to re*mem*ber his | ho-ly | Cov-e- | nant;
6 To perform the oath which he sware to our fore*father* | A-bra- | ham ‖ *that* | he would | give — | us;
7 That we being delivered out of the *hand* of our | en-e- | mies ‖ might *serve* | him with- | out — | fear;
8 In holiness and *right*eous- | ness be- | fore him ‖ *all* the | days of | our — | life.
9 And thou Child, shalt be called the *Proph*et | of the | Highest ‖ for thou shalt go before the face of the *Lord* | to pre- | pare his | ways;
10 To give knowledge of sal*va*tion | unto · his | people ‖ *for* the re- | mis-sion | of their | sins,
11 Through the tender *mer*cy | of our | God ‖ whereby the day-spring *from* on | high hath | visit- · ed | us;
12 To give light to them that sit in darkness, and *in* the | shadow · of | death ‖ and to guide our *feet* | into · the | way of | peace.
Glory be to the *Fa*-ther | and · to the | Son ‖ *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be ‖ *world* without | end. — | *A*- — | *men*.

471

JUBILATE DEO

PSALM C

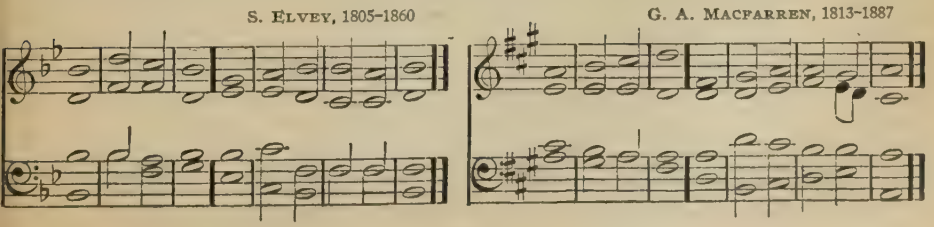
J. ROBINSON, 1682-1762



1 O BE joyful in the *Lord* | all ye | lands ‖ serve the Lord with gladness, and come be*fore* his | pres-ence | with a | song.
2 Be ye sure that the *Lord* | he is | God ‖ it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves, we are his peo*ple* and the | sheep of | his — | pasture.
3 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and *in*to his | courts with | praise ‖ be thankful unto *him* and | speak good | of his | Name.
4 For the Lord is gracious, his *mer*cy is | ev-er- | lasting ‖ and his truth endureth from *gen*er- | ation · to | gen-er- | ation.
Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son ‖ *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be ‖ *world* without | end. — | *A*- — | *men*.

S. ELVEY, 1805-1860

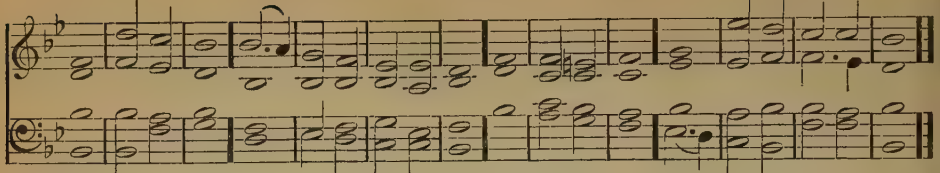
G. A. MACFARREN, 1813-1887



472

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

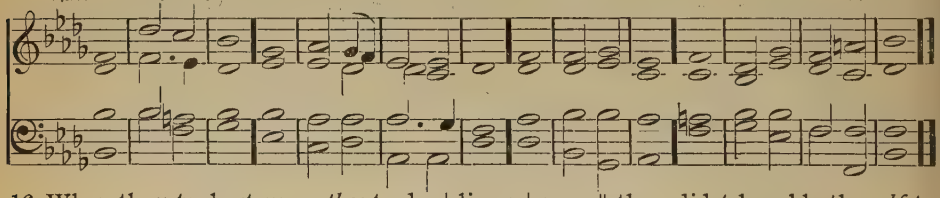
HENRY LAWES



1 WE *praise* | thee O | God ‖ we ac*knowl*edge | thee to | be the | Lord.
2 All the *earth* doth | wor-ship | thee ‖ *the* Fa-ther | ev-er- | lasting.
3 To thee all *An*gels | cry a- | loud ‖ the *Heavens* and | all the | Powers there- | in.
4 To thee Cheru*bim* and | Ser-a- | phim ‖ *con-* | tin-ual- | ly do | cry,
5 *Ho*ly | Ho-ly | Ho-ly ‖ *Lord* | God of | Sab-a- | oth;
6 Heaven and earth are *full* of the | Maj-es- | ty ‖ *of* | thy — | Glo- — | ry.
7 The glorious *com*pany | of · the A- | postles ‖ *praise* | — — | — — | thee.
8 The goodly *fel*lowship | of the | Prophets ‖ *praise* | — — | — — | thee.
9 The *no*ble | army · of | Martyrs ‖ *praise* | — — | — — | thee.
10 The holy *Church* throughout | all the | world ‖ *doth* | — ac- | knowl-edge | thee;
11 *The* | Fa- — | ther ‖ *of* an | in- · finite | Maj-es- | ty,
12 *Thine* a- | dor- · able | true ‖ *and* | on- — | —ly | Son;
13*Al*so the | Holy | Ghost ‖ *the* | Com- — | fort- — | er.
14 *Thou* art the | King of | Glory ‖ O | — — | — — | Christ.
15 Thou art the *ev*er- | last-ing | Son ‖ *of* | — the | Fa- — | ther.

*Last half of Chant.

ROBERT COOKE



16 When thou tookest upon *thee* to de- | liv-er | man ‖ thou didst humble thy*self* to be | born — | of a | Virgin.
17 When thou hadst over*come* the | sharpness · of | death ‖ thou didst open the *King*dom of | Heaven · to | all be- | lievers.
18 Thou sittest at the *right* | hand of | God ‖ *in* the | Glo-ry | of the | Father
19 We be*lieve* that | thou shalt | come ‖ *to* | be — | our — | Judge.
20 We therefore *pray* thee | help thy | servants ‖ whom thou hast re*deem*ed | with thy | pre-cious | blood.
21 Make them to be *num*bered | with thy | Saints ‖ *in* | glo-ry | ev-er- | lasting.
22 O *Lord* | save thy | people ‖ *and* | bless thine | her-it- | age.
23 *Gov-* | — ern | them ‖ *and* | lift them | up for- | ever.

Return to chant in B♭ at the the top of page.

24 *Day* | by — | day ‖ *we* | mag-ni- | fy — | thee;
25 *And* we | worship · thy | Name ‖ *ev*er | world with- | out — | end.
26 *Vouch-* | safe O | Lord ‖ to keep *us* this | day with- | out — | sin.
27 O *Lord* have | mercy · up- | on us ‖ *have* | mercy · up- | on — | us.
28 O Lord, let thy *mer*cy | be up- | on us ‖ *as* our | trust — | is in | thee.
29 O Lord, in *thee* | have I | trusted ‖ *let* me | nev-er | be con- | founded.

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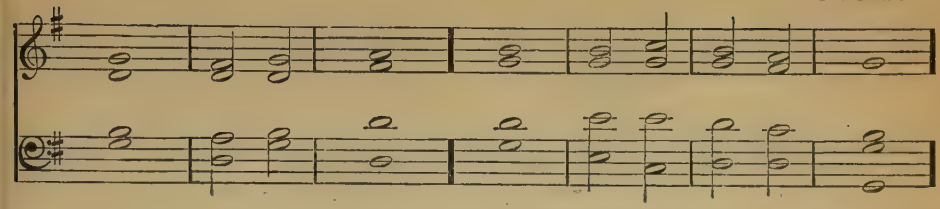
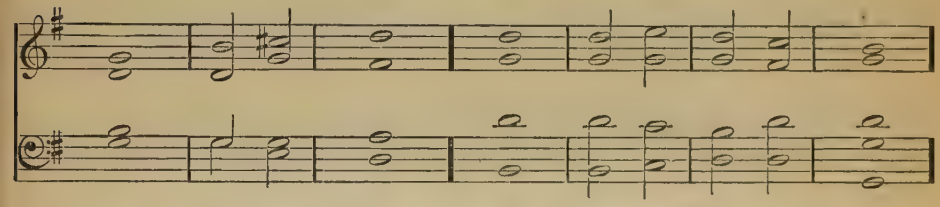
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

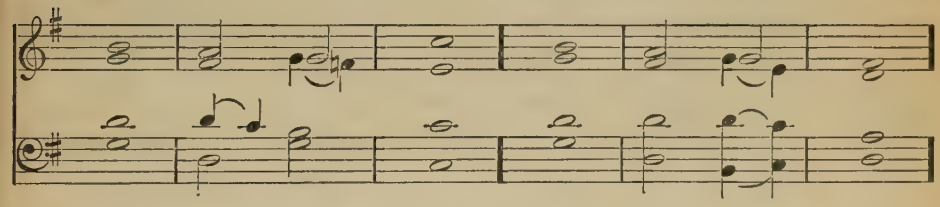
Old Chant



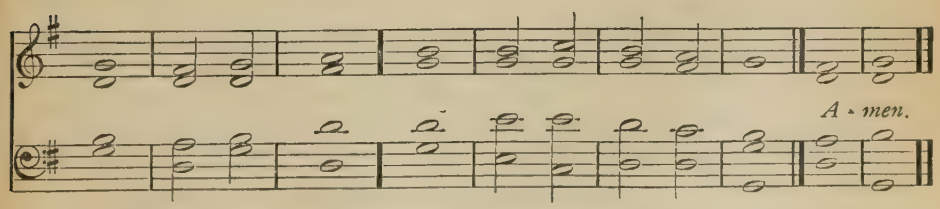
1 GLORY *be* to | God on | high ‖ and on *earth* | peace good | will · towards | men.
2 We praise thee, we bless *thee* we | wor-ship | thee ‖ we glorify thee, we give *thanks* to | thee for | thy great | glory.



3 O Lord *God* | Heaven- · ly | King ‖ *God* the | Fa-ther | Al- — | mighty.
4 O Lord, the only begotten *Son* | Je-sus | Christ ‖ O Lord God, Lamb of *God* | Son — | of the | Father,



5 That takest *away* the | sins · of the | world ‖ have *mer*cy up- | on — | us.
6 Thou that takest *away* the | sins · of the | world ‖ have *mer*cy up- | on — | us.
7 Thou that takest *away* the | sins · of the | world ‖ *re-* | ceive our | prayer.
8 Thou that sittest at the right *hand* of | God the | Father ‖ have *mer*cy up- | on — | us.



9 For thou *only* | art — | holy ‖ *Thou* | on-ly | art the | Lord.
10 Thou only, O *Christ* with the | Ho-ly | Ghost ‖ art most *high* in the | glory · of | God the | Father.

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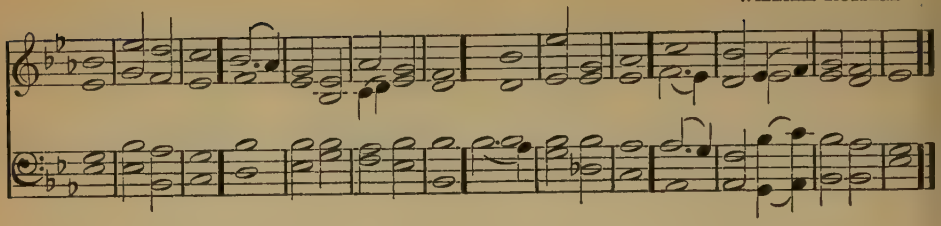
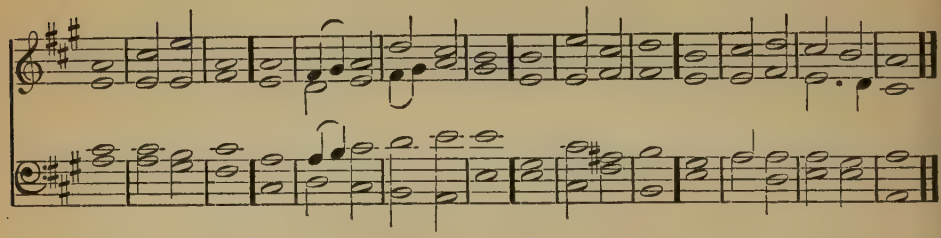
BENEDIC ANIMA MEA

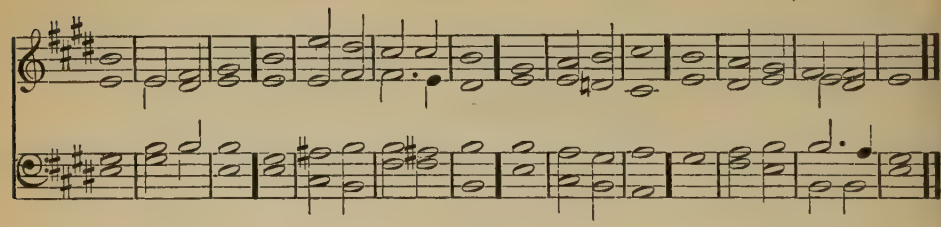
WILLIAM RUSSELL



T. NORRIS



DR. RANDALL



1 Praise the *Lord* | O my | soul ‖ and all that is with*in* me | praise his | ho-ly | Name.
2 Praise the *Lord* | O my | soul ‖ *and* for- | get not | all his | benefits;
3 Who for*giv*eth | all thy | sin ‖ and *heal*eth | all — | thine in- | firmities;
4 Who saveth thy *life* | from de- | struction ‖ and crowneth *thee* with | mercy · and | lov-ing- | kindness;
5 O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, *ye* that ex- | cel in | strength ‖ ye that fulfill his commandment, and hark*en* unto the | voice — | of his | word.
6 O praise the *Lord* all | ye his | hosts ‖ ye serv*ants* of | his that | do his | pleasure.
7*O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all *pla*ces of | his do- | minion ‖ praise *thou* the | Lord — | O my | soul.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son, ‖ *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be ‖ *world* without | end. — | *A*- — | *men*.

*Last half of Double Chant.

AIDS TO WORSHIP

Order of Worship 420, 421
Call to Worship 422
Offertory Sentences and Chant 423
The Lord's Prayer (Chant) 424
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The Apostles' Creed 425
A Scripture Confession of Faith 425
The Commandments 426
Responses to the Commandments 427
Prayers and Collects 428-430
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Two Orders for the Communion Service . . 432
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A Church Covenant 434
Benedictions 435
Sanctus 435
Gloria Patri 436
Amens 437

An Order of Worship

Organ Prelude
Call to Worship
The Prayer of Confession:

The Minister: (*The Congregation bowing*)

Dearly beloved brethren, the Scripture moveth us, in sundry places, to acknowledge and confess our manifold sins and wickedness; and that we should not dissemble nor cloak them before the face of Almighty God our heavenly Father. Wherefore I pray and beseech you to accompany me with pure heart, and humble voice, unto the throne of the heavenly grace, saying—

The Minister and the Congregation:

Almighty and most merciful Father, we have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done; and there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us. Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore thou those who are penitent, according to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

The Minister:

If we confess our sins God is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Hymn (*Congregation rising with the Choir*)

Responsive Scripture Reading
Anthem
Reading of the Scripture
The Prayer of Thanksgiving: (*The Congregation bowing*)

The Minister and the Congregation:

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life, but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

(*The Congregation will remain bowed*)

Prayer for the Day closing with the Lord's Prayer. Response by Choir.

Offertory
Hymn (*Congregation rising with the Choir*)
Sermon
Hymn (*Congregation rising with the Choir*)
Prayer and Benediction
Organ Postlude

The Communion Service

The Communion Service may be observed immediately after the first hymn, or following the sermon. (*Suggested forms for observing the Communion Service may be found on page 432.*)

An Order of Worship

Organ Prelude

Doxology (page 413) or **Sanctus** (page 2)

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity.

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the crystal sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before thee,
Who wast, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Call to Worship (page 422)

Invocation

The Lord's Prayer (Congregation joining)

Anthem

Responsive Scripture Reading

Gloria Patri

Scripture

Prayer

Hymn

Offertory

Hymn

Sermon

Hymn

Prayer

Benediction

Note: — The Communion (pages 431 and 432) may be observed either previous to the service here outlined, or following the Gloria Patri, or after the third hymn.

Call to Worship

O MAGNIFY the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.
Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.
Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised,
And to be had in reverence of all that call upon him.

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.
Be thankful unto him, and speak good of his name.
For the Lord is good; his kindness endureth forever,
And his faithfulness unto all generations.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good.
For his kindness endureth forever.
O Lord, open thou our lips,
And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

The Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him.
Surely the Lord is in this place.
This is none other but the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven.
Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart
Be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord,
In the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.
In the abundance of thy loving kindness will I come into thy house:
In thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; Whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the strength of my life; Of whom shall I be afraid?
One thing have I asked of the Lord, that will I seek after;
That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,
To gaze upon the beauty of the Lord, And to inquire in his temple.

Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion;
And unto thee shall the vow be performed.
O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.
Happy is the man whom thou dost choose and bring near,
That he may dwell in thy courts;
O that we may be filled with the goodness of thy house,
The holiness of thy temple.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?
I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord:
I will pay my vows unto the Lord, yea, in the presence of all his people,
In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem.
Praise ye the Lord.

Offertory

UPON the first day of the week let each one of you lay by him in store as God hath prospered him.

Every man shall give as he is able, according to the blessing of the Lord thy God which he hath given thee.

For if there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath, and not according to that he hath not.

Freely ye have received, freely give.
Every man according as he hath purposed in his heart, so let him give:
Not grudgingly or of necessity, for God loveth a cheerful giver.

Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the first fruits of all thine increase.

Give unto the Most High according as he hath enriched thee,
And, as thou hast gotten, give with a generous hand.
All things come of thee, O Lord, and of thine own have we given thee,
Thanks be to God for this unspeakable gift.

To do good and to communicate forget not,
For with such sacrifices God is well pleased.

Have this mind in you which was also in Jesus Christ.

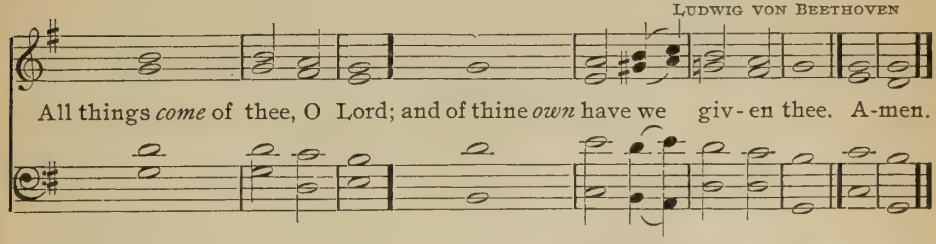
For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might become rich.

Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he himself said,
It is more blessed to give than to receive.

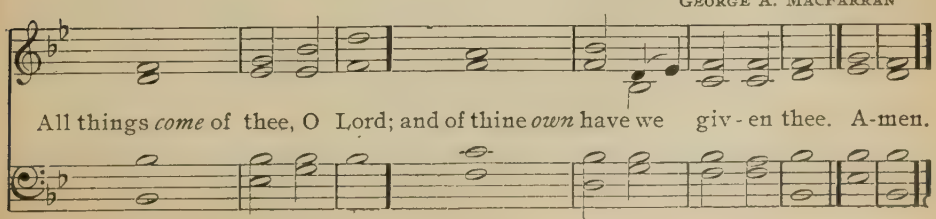
Even so, let your light shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father who is in heaven:

At the Presentation of the Offering

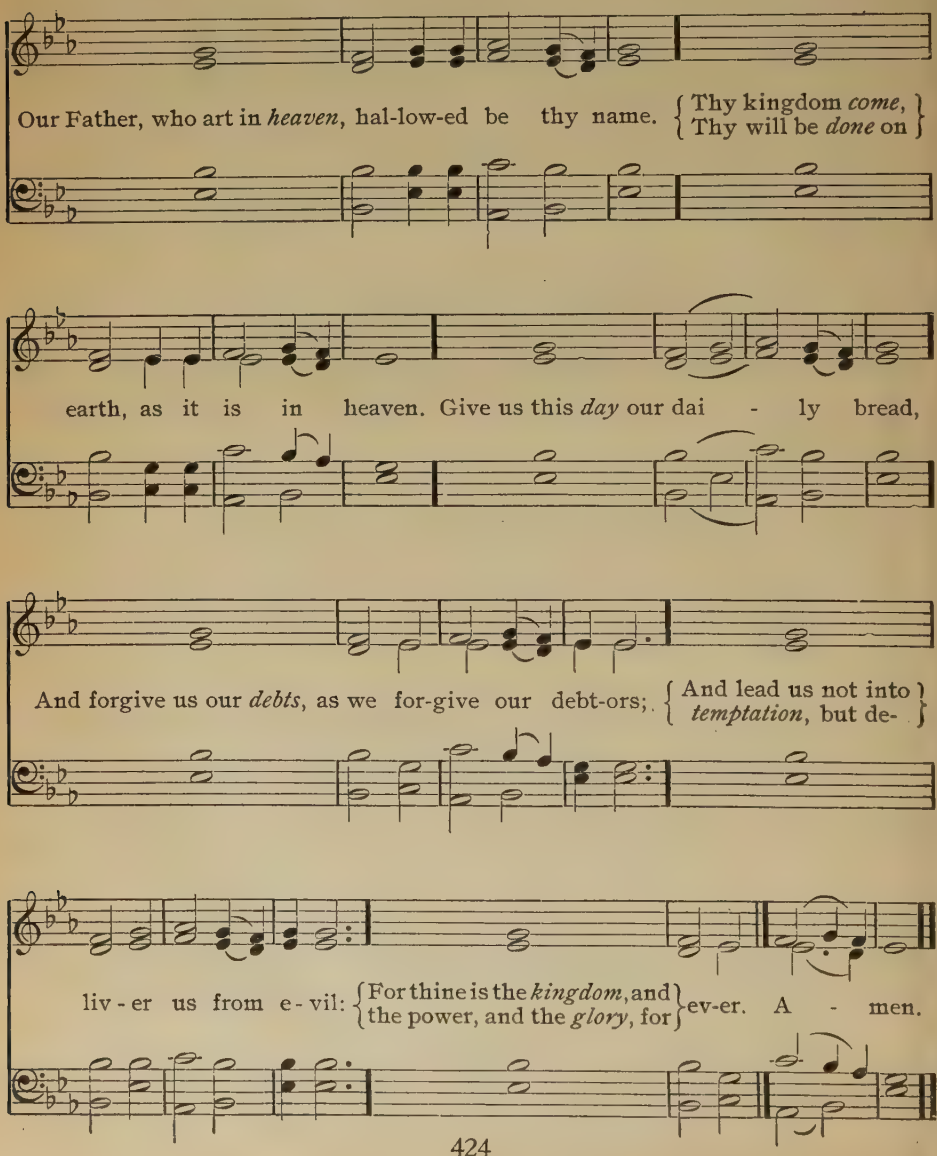
LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN



GEORGE A. MACFARRAN



OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name,
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil:
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. AMEN.


Our Father, who art in *heaven*, hal-low-ed be thy name. { Thy kingdom *come*, / Thy will be *done* on }
earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this *day* our dai - ly bread,
And forgive us our *debts*, as we for-give our debt-ors; { And lead us not into / *temptation*, but de- }
liv - er us from e - vil: { For thine is the *kingdom*, and / the power, and the *glory*, for } ev-er. A - men.

The Beatitudes

Matthew 5: 3-12.

BLESSED are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called sons of God.
Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you,
And say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.
Rejoice, and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven:
For so persecuted they the prophets that were before you.

The Apostles' Creed

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty,
Maker of heaven and earth:
And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord:
Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary:
Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried:
The third day he rose again from the dead:
He ascended into heaven,
And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty:
From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost:
The Holy Catholic Church: The Communion of Saints:
The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the dead:
And the Life Everlasting. AMEN.

A Scripture Confession of Faith

TO US there is: One God, the Father,
Of whom are all things, and we unto him;
And one Lord Jesus Christ,
Through whom are all things, and we through him;
Who was manifested in the flesh, Justified in the spirit,
Seen of angels, Preached among the nations,
Believed on in the world, Received up in glory;
And one Spirit of truth, Proceeding from the Father,
Bearing witness of Christ, Guiding us into all truth,
Declaring unto us the things that are to come,
Bearing witness with our spirit that we are children of God,
Having fruit in all goodness, righteousness and truth.

The Ten Commandments

GOD spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt do no murder.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

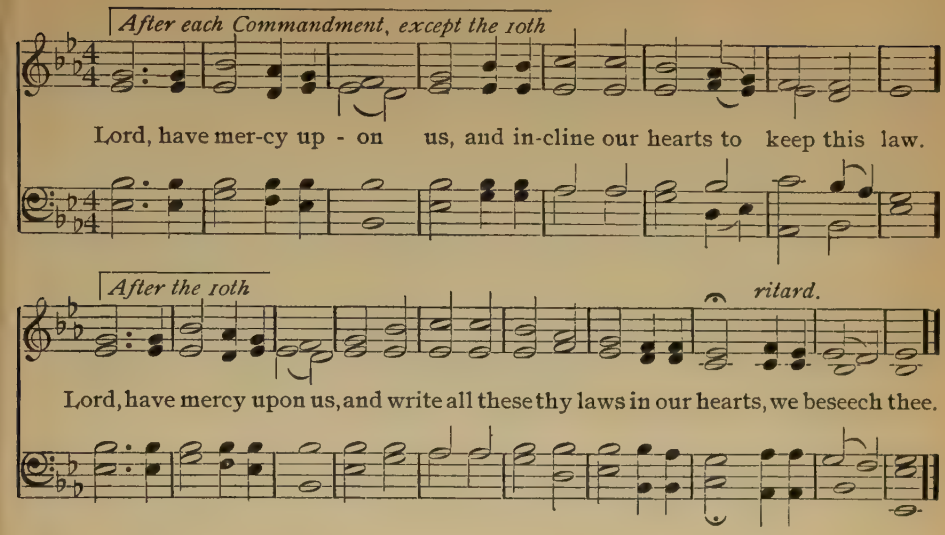
Jesus' Summary of the Law

Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

The New Commandment of Love

A new commandment I give unto you,
That ye love one another;
Even as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.
By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples,
If ye have love one to another.

Responses to the Commandments


After each Commandment, except the 10th
Lord, have mer-cy up - on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.
After the 10th
ritard.
Lord, have mercy upon us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we beseech thee.

Sir George J. Elvey, 1816–1893
After each Commandment, except the 10th
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Lord, have mer-cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to
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After the 10th
p
keep this law. Lord, have mercy, have mer-cy up - on us, and write all
f
pp
these thy laws in our hearts, thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech thee.

Prayers

ALMIGHTY God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy name through Christ our Lord. AMEN.

O LORD, our heavenly Father, almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day; defend us in the same with thy mighty power and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings, being ordered by thy governance, may be righteous in thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. AMEN.

DIRECT us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favor, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy name, and finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

O GOD, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom; defend us thy humble servants in all assaults of our enemies; that we, surely trusting in thy defence, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

Prayer of St. Chrysostom

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time, with one accord, to make our common supplications unto Thee, and dost promise that, when two or three are gathered together in Thy name, Thou wilt grant their requests: Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of Thy servants as may be most expedient for them; Granting us, in this world, knowledge of Thy truth, and, in the world to come, life everlasting. AMEN.

Prayer of St. Thomas á Kempis

ABOVE all things and in all things, O my soul, thou shalt rest in the Lord alway, for He himself is the everlasting rest of the saints. Grant us, O, Lord, to rest in Thee above all creatures, above all health and beauty; above all glory and honor; above all power and dignity; above all knowledge and subtilty; above all riches and arts; above all joy and gladness; above all fame and praise; above all sweetness and comfort; above all hope and promise; above all desert and desire; above all gifts and benefits that Thou canst give and impart to us; above all mirth and joy that the mind of man can receive and feel; finally, above angels and archangels and above all the heavenly host; above all things visible and invisible; and above all that Thou art not, O our God. Because Thou, O Lord, our God, art supremely good above all; Thou alone art most high; Thou alone most powerful; Thou alone most full and sufficient; Thou alone most sweet and most full of consolation. Thou alone art most lovely and loving; Thou alone most noble and glorious above all things. In whom all good things together both perfectly are and ever have been and shall be. AMEN.

A General Confession

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father; we have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us. Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore thou those who are penitent, according to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of thy holy name. AMEN.

A General Thanksgiving

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and lovingkindness to us, and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Spirit, be all honor and glory, world without end. AMEN.

For all Conditions of Men

O GOD, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech thee for all sorts and conditions of men; that thou wouldst be pleased to make thy ways known unto them, thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for thy holy Church universal; that it may be so guided and governed by thy good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Finally, we commend to thy fatherly goodness all those who are any ways afflicted, or distressed, in mind, in body, or estate; that it may please thee to comfort and relieve them, according to their several necessities; giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions. And this we beg for Jesus Christ's sake. AMEN.

For the President and all in Civil Authority

O LORD, our heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the universe, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; most heartily we beseech thee with thy favor to behold and bless thy servant, the PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, and all others in authority; and so replenish them with the grace of thy Holy Spirit that they may always incline to thy will, and walk in thy way. Endue them plenteously with heavenly gifts; grant them in health and prosperity long to live; and finally, after this life, to attain everlasting joy and felicity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

For the Country

ALMIGHTY God, who in the former time leddest our fathers forth into a wealthy place, and didst set their feet in a large room; give thy grace, we humbly beseech thee, to us their children, that we may always approve ourselves a people mindful of thy favor and glad to do thy will. Bless our land with honorable industry, sound learning and pure manners. Defend our liberties, preserve our unity. Save us from violence, discord and confusion, from pride and arrogancy and every evil way. Fashion into one happy people the multitudes brought hither out of many kindreds and tongues. Endue with the spirit of wisdom those whom we entrust in thy name with the authority of governance, to the end that there be peace at home, and that we keep our place among the nations of the earth. In the time of our prosperity temper our self confidence with thankfulness, and in the day of trouble suffer not our trust in thee to fail; all which we ask for Jesus Christ's sake. AMEN.

AND upon the first day of the week, when we were gathered together to break bread, Paul preached unto them.

O taste and see how gracious the Lord is
Blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

And the Spirit and the Bride say, Come.
And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come.
And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters,
And he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat;
Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.
Wherefore do ye spend your money for that which is not bread,
And your labor for that which satisfieth not?
Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good,
And let your soul delight itself in fatness.
Incline your ear and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live.

Christ, our passover, is sacrificed for us: therefore let us keep the feast, not with the old leaven, neither with the leaven of malice and wickedness, but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins. Beloved, let us love one another; for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God and knoweth God.

He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

If any man will come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross daily, and follow me.

For whosoever will save his life shall lose it; but whosoever will lose his life for my sake, the same shall save it.

Whosoever will be chief among you let him be your servant; even as the Son of man came not to be ministered unto but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.

Henceforth I will call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth; but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard from my Father I have made known to you.

Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven, but he that doeth the will of my Father who is in heaven.

The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not a communion of the blood of Christ?

The bread which we break, is it not a communion of the body of Christ?

Two Orders for the Communion Service

I.

Minister.

Upon the first day of the week we were gathered together to break bread.

And they continued steadfastly in the apostles' teaching and fellowship, in the breaking of bread and in prayer.

Congregation.

(Tune, Bread of Life, No. 87)

Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me,
As Thou didst break the loaves beside the sea.
Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord;
My spirit pants for Thee, O living Word!

Minister.

I received of the Lord that which I delivered unto you, how that the Lord Jesus on the night in which he was betrayed took bread; and when he had given thanks he brake it and said, This is my body which is for you: this do in remembrance of me.

Congregation.

In like manner also the cup after supper, saying, This cup is the new covenant in my blood; this do, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.

Minister.

For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death till he come.

Congregation.

(Tune, Bread of Life)

Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me,
As Thou didst bless the bread by Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall,
And I shall find my peace, my all in all.

Prayer and Dispensation of Bread and Wine.

Congregation.

(Tune, Boylston, 268)

A parting hymn we sing
Around Thy table Lord;
Again our grateful tribute bring,
Our solemn vows record.

In self-forgetting love
Be our communion shown,
Until we join the church above,
And know as we are known.

Benediction.

II.

Minister.

And when the hour was come he sat down, and the disciples with him. And he said unto them, With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer. For I say unto you, I will not eat it henceforth, until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God.

Congregation.

(Tune, Raynolds, 260)

Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;
Here would I touch and handle things unseen,
Here grasp with firmer hand the eternal grace,
And all my weariness upon Thee lean.

Minister.

And as they were eating, Jesus took bread, and blessed and break it; and he gave to the disciples, and said, Take, eat; this is my body.

Congregation.

And he took a cup, and gave thanks, and gave to them, saying, Drink ye all of it; for this is my blood of the covenant which is shed for many for the remission of sins.

Minister.

Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life. He that cometh unto me shall not hunger, and he that believeth on me shall never thirst.

Congregation.

Here would I feed upon the bread of God,
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sins forgiven.

Prayer and Dispensation of Bread and Wine.

Congregation.

(Tune, Olivet, 306)

My faith looks up to Thee
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Savior divine,
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire:
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm and changeless be,
A living fire.

Benediction.

Baptism

JOHN came, who baptized in the wilderness, and preached the baptism of repentance unto remission of sins.

And there went out unto him all the country of Judea, and all they of Jerusalem; and they were baptized of him in the river Jordan, confessing their sins.

Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to the Jordan unto John to be baptized of him. But John would have hindered him, saying, I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me? But Jesus answering said unto him, Suffer it now; for thus it becometh us to fulfil all righteousness. Then he suffered him.

And Jesus when he was baptized went up straightway from the water; and lo the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending as a dove, and coming upon him; and lo, a voice out of the heavens saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved.

Jesus answered, verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except one be born of water and the Spirit he cannot enter into the Kingdom of God.

Repent and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ unto the remission of your sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit.

And many of the Corinthians, hearing, believed and were baptized.

Arise, and be baptized and wash away thy sins, calling on his name.

For in one Spirit were we all baptized into one body.

For as many of you as were baptized into Christ did put on Christ.

We were buried therefore with him through baptism into death; that like as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father, so we also might walk in newness of life.

There is one body and one spirit; even as ye were called in one hope of your calling, one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all who is above all, and through all, and in all.

Go ye therefore and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

A Church Covenant

Suggested for occasional public reading as a reminder of Christian obligation.

AFFIRMING our membership in the Holy Church throughout all the world, and our fellowship in this congregation with those who have obtained like precious faith, we renew our vows of fidelity to our Lord Jesus Christ, and solemnly covenant and promise:

That we will walk together in brotherly love, as is becoming in members of a Christian Church; that we will exercise an affectionate care and watchfulness over each other, and faithfully admonish and entreat one another as occasion may require.

That we will not forsake the assembling of ourselves together, nor neglect to pray for ourselves and others.

That we will endeavor to bring up such as may at any time be under our care, in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, and by a pure and holy example, to win our kindred and acquaintances to the Savior, to holiness, and to eternal life.

That we will rejoice in each other's happiness, and endeavor with tenderness and sympathy to bear each other's burdens and sorrows.

That we will not bring forward to the Church a complaint against any member for any personal trespass against us, until we have taken the steps pointed out by Christ in his instructions to his disciples, and that all private offences which can be privately settled, we will never make public.

That we will live circumspectly in the world, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, setting a worthy example, and remembering that as we have been voluntarily buried by baptism, and have been raised up from the emblematic grave, so there is on us a special obligation henceforth to lead a new and holy life.

That we will strive together for the support of a faithful evangelical ministry among us; that according to our abilities and opportunities we will, as faithful servants of the Lord, do good to all men, especially in helping to extend the gospel in its purity and power to the whole human family, and that we will regularly support the work of the Church by systematic contributions of money.

And that through life, amidst evil report and good report, we will humbly and earnestly seek to live to the glory of him who hath called us out of darkness into his marvelous light.

Benedictions

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. AMEN.

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with you all. AMEN.

The peace of God which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son, Jesus Christ our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be amongst you and remain with you always. AMEN.

May the God of all grace, who hath called you unto himself in Christ, perfect, establish, strengthen you and to him be the glory for ever. AMEN.

May the peace of God rule in your hearts; and the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom. AMEN.

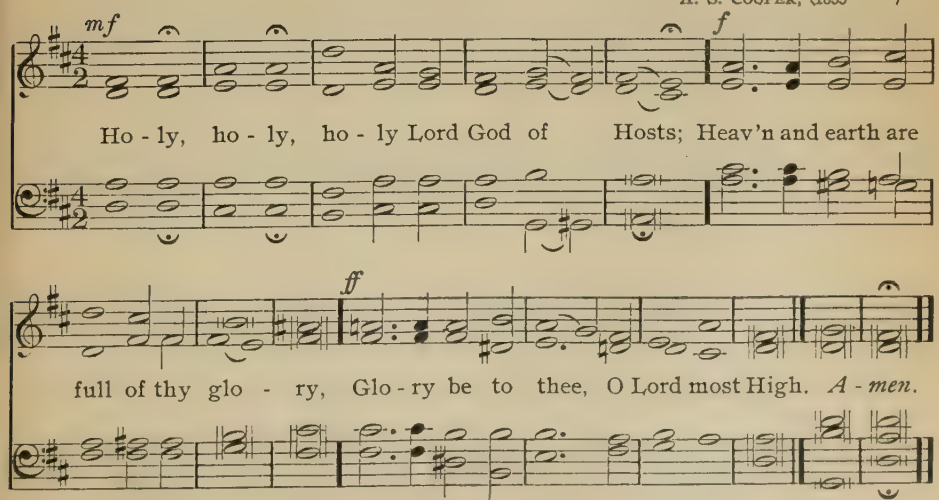
Now the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory for ever and ever. AMEN.

Now unto Him that is able to keep us from falling, and to present us faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. AMEN.

The Lord bless you and keep you:
The Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you:
The Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace. AMEN.

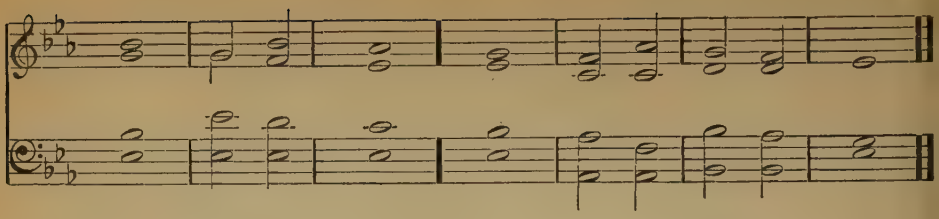
Sanctus

A. S. COOPER, (1835—)



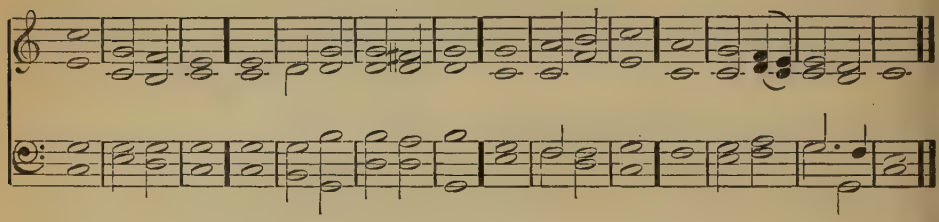
Gloria Patri

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896



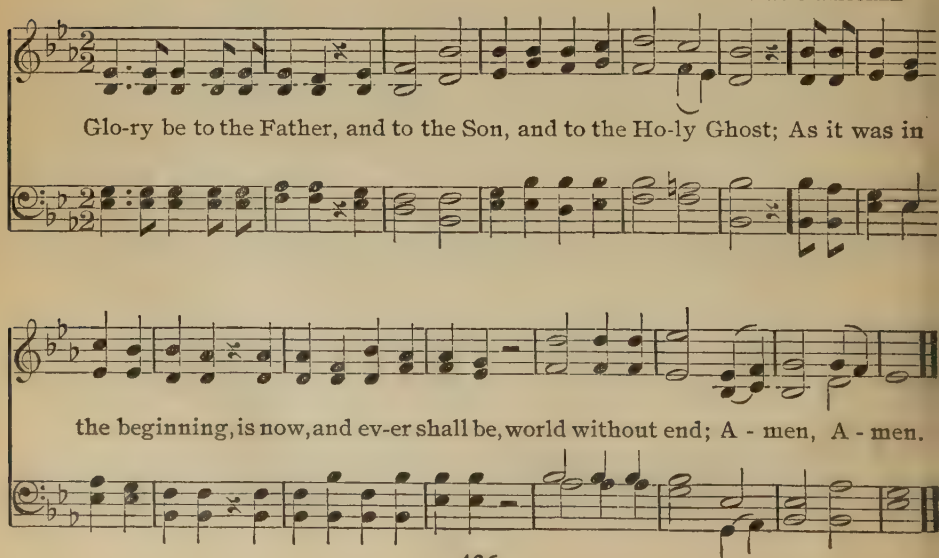
Glory be to the *Fa*ther . . . . . | and to the | Son,
And . . . . . | to the | Ho- ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*,. .and | ev- er | shall be,
World . . . . . without | end; — | A- | men.

W. Boyce

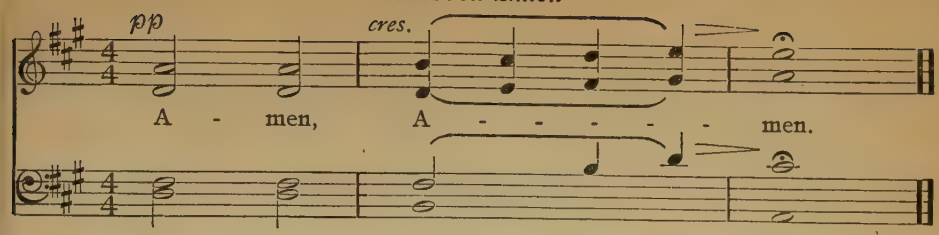


Glory be to the *Fa*ther . . . . . | and to the | Son,
And . . . . . | to the | Ho- ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*,. .and | ev- er | shall be,
World . . . . . without | end; — | A- | men.

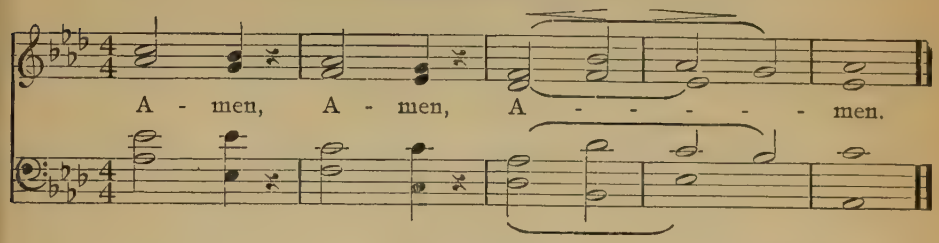
H. W. Greatorex


Glo-ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in
the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world without end; A - men, A - men.

Dresden Amen

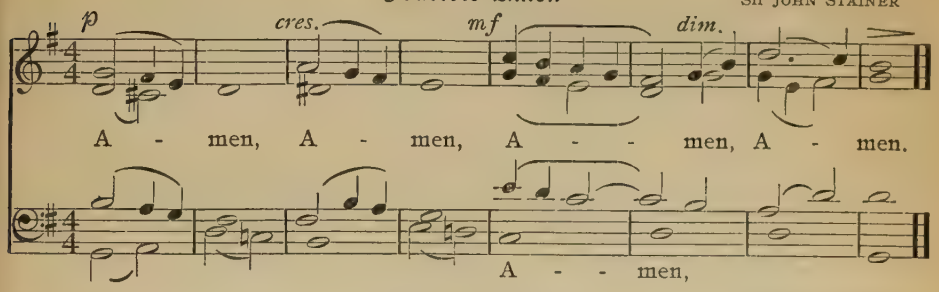


Threefold Amen



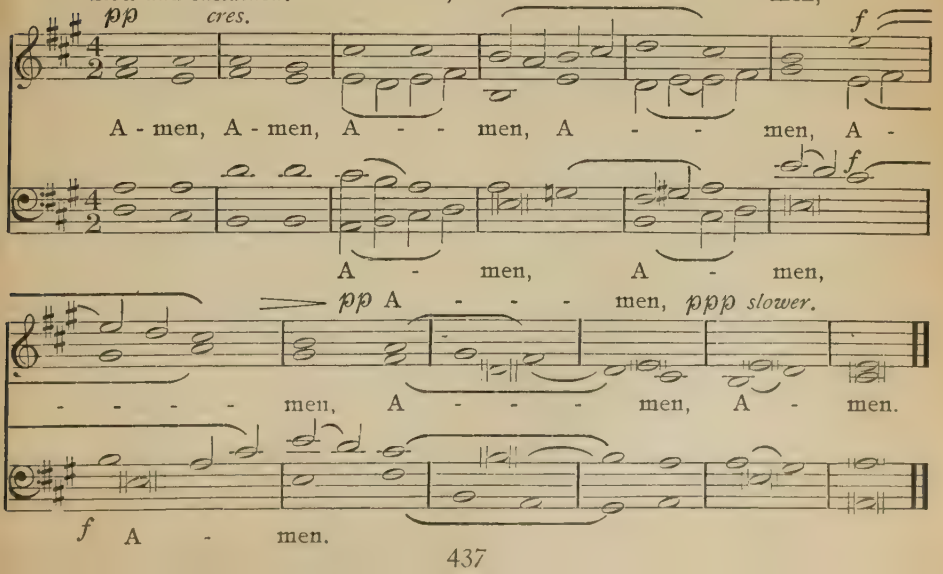
Fourfold Amen

Sir JOHN STAINER



Sevenfold Amen

Sir JOHN STAINER



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FOR USE IN THE

RESPONSIVE SERVICE

ARRANGED BY THE EDITORS

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*Selections so marked are fragments. The others include the whole or a measurable portion of the chapter.

SELECTION 1

God, Creator, King and Judge

Psalms 95, 96

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord;
Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving;
Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.
For the Lord is a great God,
And a great King above all gods.
In his hand are the deep places of the earth;
The heights of the mountains are his also.
The sea is his, and he made it,
And his hands formed the dry land.
O come, let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker:
For he is our God,
And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

O sing unto the Lord a new song: Sing unto the Lord all the earth.
Sing unto the Lord, bless his name;
Show forth his salvation from day to day.
Declare his glory among the nations,
His marvelous works among all peoples.
For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised:
He is to be feared above all gods.
Honor and majesty are before him:
Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.
Give unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the peoples,
Give unto the Lord glory and strength.
Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name:
Bring an offering, and come into his courts.
O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness:
Fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the nations,—the Lord reigneth!
The world also is established that it cannot be moved;
Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice;
Let the sea roar and the fulness thereof;
Let the field exult, and all that is therein;
Yea, let all the trees of the wood sing for joy
Before the Lord; for he cometh.
For he cometh to judge the earth:
He will judge the world with righteousness,
And the peoples with his truth.

SELECTION 2

God's Righteousness and Majesty

Psalms 100, 98, 93

MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.
Serve the Lord with gladness: Come before his presence with singing.
Know ye that the Lord, he is God: It is he that hath made us, and we are his;
We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, And into his courts with praise:
Give thanks unto him; and bless his name.
For the Lord is good; his kindness endureth for ever,
And his faithfulness unto all generations.

O sing unto the Lord a new song; For he hath done marvelous things:
His right hand and his holy arm, hath wrought salvation for him.
The Lord hath made known his salvation:
His righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the nations.
He hath remembered his kindness and his faithfulness toward the house of Israel:
All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.
Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth:
Break forth and sing for joy, yea, sing praises.
Sing praises unto the Lord.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;
The world, and they that dwell therein;
Let the floods clap their hands; Let the hills sing for joy together
Before the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth:
He will judge the world with righteousness,
And the peoples with equity.

The Lord reigneth; he is clothed with majesty;
The Lord is clothed with strength. He hath girded himself therewith:
The world also is established that it cannot be moved.
Thy throne is established of old. Thou art from everlasting.

Above the voices of many waters, the mighty breakers of the sea,
The Lord on high is mighty.
Thy testimonies are very sure:
Holiness becometh thy house; O Lord, forevermore.

SELECTION 3

God, Creator and Preserver

Psalm 33

REJOICE in the Lord, O ye righteous:
Praise is comely for the upright.
For the word of the Lord is right;
And all his work is done in faithfulness.
He loveth righteousness and justice:
The earth is full of the lovingkindness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made,
And all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.
He gathered the waters of the sea together as an heap:
He layeth up the deeps in store-houses.
Let all the earth fear the Lord:
Let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.
For he spake, and it was done; He commanded, and it stood fast.
The Lord bringeth the counsel of the nations to nought;
He maketh the thoughts of the peoples to be of no effect.
The counsel of the Lord standeth fast for ever,
The thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord,
The people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.
The Lord looketh from heaven;
He beholdeth all the sons of men;
From the place of his habitation he looketh forth
Upon all the inhabitants of the earth,
He that fashioneth the hearts of them all,
That considereth all their works.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him,
Upon them that hope in his lovingkindness:
To deliver their soul from death, And to keep them alive in famine.
Our soul doth wait for the Lord: He is our help and our shield.
For our heart shall rejoice in him,
Because we have trusted in his holy name.
Let thy lovingkindness, O Lord, be upon us,
According as we have hoped in thee.

SELECTION 4

The Divine Greatness and Goodness

Psalm 145

I WILL extol thee, my God, O King;
And I will bless thy name for ever and ever.
Every day will I bless thee; And I will praise thy name for ever and ever.
Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised;
And his greatness is unsearchable.
One generation shall laud thy works to another,
And shall declare thy mighty acts.
Of the glorious majesty of thine honor they shall tell;
And on thy wondrous works will I meditate.
Of the might of thy terrible acts shall they speak;
And I will declare thy greatness.
They shall utter the memory of thy great goodness,
And shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion;
Slow to anger, and of great kindness.
The Lord is good to all; And his tender mercies are over all his works.
All thy works shall give thanks unto thee, O Lord;
And thy saints shall bless thee.
They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, And talk of thy power;
To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts,
And the glory of the majesty of his kingdom.
Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,
And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.
The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
And raiseth up all those that are bowed down.

The eyes of all wait for thee;
And thou givest them their food in due season.
Thou openest thy hand and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.
The Lord is righteous in all his ways,
And gracious in all his works.
The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,
To all that call upon him in truth.
He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him;
He also will hear their cry, and will save them.

SELECTION 5

Divine Favor to Earth and Man

Psalms 65, 150

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion;
And unto thee shall the vow be performed.
O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.
As for our transgressions, thou wilt forgive them.
Blessed is the man whom thou dost choose and bring near,
That he may dwell in thy courts:
We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house,
The holiness of thy temple.

By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us,
O God of our salvation;
Thou that art the confidence of all the ends of the earth,
And of them that are afar off upon the sea;
Who by his strength setteth fast the mountains,
Being girded about with might;
Who stilleth the roaring of the seas,
The roaring of their waves, And the tumult of the peoples.
They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are in awe at thy tokens:
Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it, Thou greatly enrichest it;
The river of God is full of water:
Thou providest them grain, when thou hast so prepared the earth,—
Drenching its furrows, settling its ridges,
Softening it with showers, Blessing its growths.
Thou crownest the year with thy goodness;
The pathways of thy feet drop fatness.
They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness;
And the hills are girded with joy.
The pastures are clothed with flocks; The valleys also are robed with grain;
They shout for joy, they also sing.
Blessed be the Lord, our God,
From everlasting and to everlasting.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary:
Praise him in the firmament of his power.
Praise him for his mighty acts:
Praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.
Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 6

The Lovingkindness of God

Psalm 103

BLESS the Lord, O my soul;
And all that is within me, bless his holy name.
Bless the Lord, O my soul, And forget not all his benefits:
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;
Who healeth all thy diseases;
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;
Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;
Who satisfieth thy soul with good things,
So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

The Lord executeth righteous acts,
And judgments for all that are oppressed.
He made known his ways unto Moses,
His doings unto the children of Israel.

As the heaven is high above the earth,
So great is his lovingkindness toward them that fear him.
As far as the east is from the west,
So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.
Like as a father pitieth his children,
So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.
For he knoweth our frame;
He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass;
As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.
For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;
And the place thereof shall know it no more.
But the lovingkindness of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,
And his righteousness unto children's children;
To such as keep his covenant,
And to those that remember his precepts to do them.

The Lord hath established his throne in the heavens;
And his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, all ye his hosts,
Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.
Bless the Lord, all ye his works,
In all places of his dominion:
Bless the Lord, O my soul.

SELECTION 7

The Divine Keeper and Shepherd

Psalms 121, 72, 23

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the mountains:
From whence shall my help come?
My help cometh from the Lord,
Who made heaven and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel
Will neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is thy keeper:
The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.
The Lord will keep thee from all evil;
He will keep thy soul.
The Lord will keep thy going out and thy coming in
From this time forth and for evermore.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil.
For thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil; My cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel.
Who only doeth wondrous things:
And blessed be his glorious name for ever;
And let the whole earth be filled with his glory.

SELECTION 8

Security in God

Psalms 91, 27

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High
Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress,
My God, in whom I trust.
For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,
And from the deadly pestilence.
He shall cover thee with his pinions,
And under his wings shalt thou take refuge:
His truth is a shield and a buckler.
Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night,
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
A thousand shall fall at thy side,
And ten thousand at thy right hand;
But it shall not come nigh thee.
Because thou hast said, The Lord is my refuge;
And hast made the Most High thy habitation;
There shall no evil befall thee,
Neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.
For he shall give his angels charge over thee,
To keep thee in all thy ways.
They shall bear thee up in their hands,
Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:
The young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under foot.
Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:
I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.
He shall call upon me, and I will answer him;
I will be with him in trouble:
I will deliver him, and honor him.
With long life will I satisfy him, And show him my salvation.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

In the day of trouble he will keep me secretly in his pavilion,
In the covert of his tabernacle will he hide me;
He will lift me up upon a rock.

SELECTION 9

God's Glory and Man's Dignity

Psalms 8, 36, 40

O LORD, our Lord,
How excellent is thy name in all the earth,
Who hast set thy glory upon the heavens!
Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou established strength
Because of thine adversaries,
That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.
When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers,
The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;
What is man, that thou art mindful of him;
And the son of man, that thou visitest him?
For thou hast made him but little lower than God,
And crownest him with glory and honor.
Thou makest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;
Thou hast put all things under his feet,—
All sheep and oxen, Yea, and the beasts of the field.
The birds of the air, and the fish of the sea,
Whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.
O Lord, our Lord, How excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Thy lovingkindness, O Lord, is in the heavens;
Thy faithfulness reacheth unto the skies.
Thy righteousness is like the mountains of God;
Thy judgments are a great deep:
O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.
How precious is thy lovingkindness, O God!
And the children of men take refuge under the shadow of thy wings.

Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust,
And respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.
Many, O Lord my God, are the wonderful works which thou hast done.
And thy thoughts which are to us-ward:
They cannot be set in order unto thee;
If I would declare and speak of them,
They are more than can be numbered.

SELECTION 10

Eternity and Mortality

Psalm 90

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.
Before the mountains were brought forth,
Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,
Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.
Thou turnest man again to dust,
And sayest, Return, ye children of men.
For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past,
And as a watch in the night.
Thou carriest them away as with a flood,
They are as a sleep:
In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.
In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;
In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.
For we are consumed in thine anger,
And in thy wrath are we troubled.
Thou hast set our iniquities before thee,
Our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.
The days of our years are threescore years and ten,
Or even by reason of strength fourscore years;
Yet is their pride but labor and sorrow; for it is soon gone, and we fly away.
We bring our years to an end as a tale that is told.
So teach us to number our days, That we may get us an heart of wisdom.
Return, O Lord; how long?
And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.
O satisfy us in the morning with thy lovingkindness,
That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.
Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us,
And the years wherein we have seen evil.
Let thy work appear unto thy servants,
And thy glory upon their children.
And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us;
And establish thou the work of our hands upon us;
Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

SELECTION 11

God's Works and Word

Psalm 19

THE heavens declare the glory of God;
And the firmament showeth his handiwork.
Day unto day uttereth speech,
And night unto night showeth knowledge.
There is no speech nor language;
Their voice is not heard.
Their line is gone out through all the earth,
And their words to the end of the world.
In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,
Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,
And rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.
His going forth is from the end of the heavens,
And his circuit unto the ends of it;
And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul:
The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.
The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:
The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.
The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever:
The ordinances of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.
More to be desired are they than gold,
Yea, than much fine gold;
Sweeter also than honey
And the droppings of the honeycomb.
Moreover by them is thy servant warned:
In keeping them there is great reward.
Who can discern his errors?
Clear thou me from hidden faults.
Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins;
Let them not have dominion over me:
Then shall I be upright,
And I shall be clear from great transgressions.
Let the words of my mouth,
And the meditation of my heart,
Be acceptable in thy sight,
O Lord, my rock, and my redeemer.

SELECTION 12

The All-Knowing God

Psalm 139

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me:
Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising;
Thou understandest my thought afar off.
Thou searchest out my path and my lying down,
And art acquainted with all my ways.
For there is not a word in my tongue,
But, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.
Thou hast beset me behind and before,
And laid thy hand upon me.
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
It is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit?
Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?
If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:
If I make my bed in Sheol, behold, thou art there.
If I take the wings of the morning, And dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea:
Even there shall thy hand lead me, And thy right hand shall hold me.
If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me,
And the light about me shall be night;
Even the darkness hideth not from thee,
But the night shineth as the day:
The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

For thou didst create mine inmost being,
And knit me together ere I was born.

And in thy book were written all my days yet to be.
I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made:
Wonderful are thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God!
How great is the sum of them!
If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand:
When I awake, I am still with thee.
Search me, O God, and know my heart:
Try me, and know my thoughts
And see if there be any wicked way in me.
And lead me in the way everlasting.

SELECTION 13

A Prayer for Forgiveness

Psalm 51

HAVE mercy upon me, O God,
According to thy lovingkindness:
According to the multitude of thy tender mercies
Blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my transgressions;
And my sin is ever before me.
Against thee, thee only, have I sinned,
And done that which is evil in thy sight.
That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest,
And be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts;
In the hidden part thou wilt make me to know wisdom.
Purify me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Make me to hear joy and gladness,
That the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.
Hide thy face from my sins,
And blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God;
And renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from thy presence;
And take not thy holy Spirit from me.
Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation;
And uphold me with a willing spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;
And sinners shall be converted unto thee.
O Lord, open thou my lips;
And my mouth shall show forth thy praise.
For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it:
Thou hast no pleasure in burnt-offering.
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

SELECTION 14

Help of the Humble.

Psalms 61, 62, 123, 131

HEAR my cry, O God;
Attend unto my prayer.
From the end of the earth will I call unto thee,
When my heart is overwhelmed:
Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.
For thou hast been a refuge for me,
A strong tower from the enemy.
I will dwell in thy tabernacle for ever:
I will take refuge in the covert of thy wings.

Unto thee do I lift up mine eyes,
O thou that sittest in the heavens.
Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their master,
As the eyes of a maid unto the hand of her mistress;
So our eyes look unto the Lord our God,
Until he have mercy upon us.
Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us.

Lord, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty;
Neither do I exercise myself in great matters,
Or in things too wonderful for me.
Surely I have stilled and quieted my soul;
Like a weaned child with his mother,
Like a weaned child is my soul within me.
O Israel, hope in the Lord
From this time forth and forever more.

Only for God wait thou in silence, O my soul:
From him cometh my salvation.
He only is my rock and my salvation:
He is my high tower; I shall not be greatly moved.
Only for God wait thou in silence, O my soul;
For my expectation is from him.
He only is my rock and my salvation:
He is my high tower; I shall not be moved.
With God is my salvation and my glory;
The rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.
Trust in him at all times, ye people;
Pour out your heart before him:
God is a refuge for us.

SELECTION 15

God's Saving Goodness

Psalm 118

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.
Let Israel now say,
That his lovingkindness endureth for ever.
Let them now that fear the Lord say,
That his lovingkindness endureth for ever.
Out of my distress I called upon the Lord:
The Lord answered me and set me in a large place.
The Lord is on my side; I will not fear:
What can man do unto me?
The Lord is my strength and song;
And he is become my salvation.
The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tents of the righteous:
The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.
The right hand of the Lord is exalted:
The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.
I shall not die, but live,
And declare the works of the Lord.
The Lord hath chastened me sore;
But he hath not given me over unto death.

Open to me the gates of righteousness:
I will enter into them,
I will give thanks unto the Lord.
This is the gate of the Lord; The righteous shall enter into it.
I will give thanks unto thee; for thou hast answered me,
And art become my salvation.
The stone which the builders rejected is become the head of the corner.
This is the Lord's doing; It is marvelous in our eyes.

Save now, we beseech thee, O Lord:
O Lord, we beseech thee, send now prosperity.
Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord:
We have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.
The Lord is God, and he hath given us light:
Thou art our God, and we will give thanks unto thee,
Our God, and we will exalt thee.
O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

SELECTION 16

The Saving Help of God

Psalm 34

I WILL bless the Lord at all times:
His praise shall continually be in my mouth.
My soul shall make her boast in the Lord:
The meek shall hear and be glad.
O magnify the Lord with me,
And let us exalt his name together.
I sought the Lord, and he answered me,
And delivered me from all my fears.
This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him,
And saved him out of all his troubles.

O look unto him, and be radiant; And your faces shall never be confounded.
The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him,
And delivereth them.
O taste and see that the Lord is good:
Blessed is the man that taketh refuge in him.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord,—
What man is he that desireth life, And loveth days, that he may see good?
Keep thy tongue from evil, And thy lips from speaking guile;
Depart from evil, and do good; Seek peace, and pursue it.
The eyes of the Lord are toward the righteous,
And his ears are open unto their cry.
The Lord is nigh unto the broken in heart,
And saveth them that are of a contrite spirit.
Many are the afflictions of the righteous;
But the Lord delivereth him out of them all.
The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants;
And none of them that take refuge in him shall be condemned.

Come, and hear, all ye that fear God,
And I will declare what he hath done for my soul.
I cried unto him with my mouth, And he was extolled with my tongue.
Verily God hath heard; He hath attended to the voice of my prayer.
Blessed be God, Who hath not turned away my prayer,
Nor his lovingkindness from me.

SELECTION 17

Beauty and Glory of Zion

Psalms 48, 87, 122, 137

GREAT is the Lord, and greatly to be praised,—
In the city of our God, in his holy mountain.
Beautiful in elevation, the joy of the whole earth,
Is Mount Zion, the city of the great King.
God hath made himself known in her palaces for a refuge.

As we have heard, so have we seen,
In the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God;
God himself will establish it forever.
We have thought on thy lovingkindness, O God,
In the midst of thy temple.
As is thy name, O God, so is thy praise
Unto the ends of the earth.
Thy right hand is full of righteousness.

Let Mount Zion be glad;
Let the daughters of Judah rejoice,
Because of thy judgments.
Walk about Zion, and go round about her;
Tell the towers thereof.
Mark ye well her bulwarks, Consider her palaces,
That ye may tell it to the generation to come.
For this God is our God for ever and ever;
He will be our guide even unto death.

How fair is the City of God,
Which he hath founded on the holy mountains!
The Lord loveth the gates of Zion,
More than all the dwellings of Jacob.
Glorious things are spoken of thee, O City of our God.
All my springs are in thee.
If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, Let my right hand forget her cunning:
Let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth,
If I remember thee not,
If I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem:
They shall prosper that love thee.
Peace be within thy walls,
And prosperity within thy palaces.

SELECTION 18

The Glory of Zion

Psalms 65, 132, 122, 24

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion;
And unto thee shall the vow be performed.
O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.
As for our transgressions thou wilt forgive them.
Blessed is the man whom thou dost choose, and bring near,
That he may dwell in thy courts:
We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house,
The holiness of thy temple.

For the Lord hath chosen Zion;
He hath desired it for his habitation,—
This is my resting-place for ever:
Here will I dwell; for I have desired it.
I will abundantly bless her provision:
I will satisfy her poor with bread.

Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place:
Thou, and the ark of thy strength.
Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness,
And let thy saints shout for joy.
I was glad when they said unto me,
Let us go unto the house of the Lord.
Our feet are standing within thy gates, O Jerusalem,
Jerusalem, that art builded, As a city that is compact together;
Whither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord,
As a testimony unto Israel,
To give thanks unto the name of the Lord.
For there are set thrones for judgment,
The thrones of the house of David.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory shall come in.
Who is the King of glory?
The Lord strong and mighty, The Lord mighty in battle.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates; Yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory shall come in.
Who is this King of glory?
The Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.

SELECTION 19

The House of God

Psalms 84, 135, 43

HOW amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!
My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord:
My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.
Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house,
And the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,
Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.
Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:
They will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;
In whose heart are the highways to Zion.
Passing through the valley of Weeping they make it a place of springs;
Yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.
They go from strength to strength;
Every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; Give ear, O God of Jacob.
Behold, O God our shield, And look upon the face of thine anointed.
For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.
I had rather stand at the threshold of the house of my God,
Than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and a shield:
The Lord will give grace and glory;
No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.
O Lord of hosts, Blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.
Praise ye the Lord.
Praise him, O ye servants of the Lord,
Ye that stand in the house of the Lord,
In the courts of the house of our God.
I will give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart,
In the council of the upright, and in the congregation.

O send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me:
Let them bring me unto thy holy hill,
And to thy tabernacles.
Then will I go unto the altar of God,
Unto God my exceeding joy;
And upon the harp will I praise thee, O God, my God.

SELECTION 20

The Holy Place

Psalms 24, 26, 5

THE earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof;
The world, and they that dwell therein.
For he hath founded it upon the seas,
And established it upon the floods.
Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord?
And who shall stand in his holy place?
He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity,
And hath not sworn deceitfully.
He shall receive a blessing from the Lord,
And righteousness from the God of his salvation.
This is the company of them that seek after him,
That seek thy face, O God of Israel.

As for me, in the abundance of thy lovingkindness will I come into thy house:
In thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.
I will wash my hands in innocency:
So will I compass thine altar, O Lord;
That I may make the voice of thanksgiving to be heard,
And tell of all thy wondrous works.
Search me, O Lord, and try me,
And prove thou my mind and my heart;
For thy lovingkindness is ever before mine eyes,
And in thy faithfulness do I walk.
O Lord, I love the habitation of thy house,
And the place where thy glory dwelleth.
So have I looked upon thee in the sanctuary,
To see thy power and thy glory.
We have thought on thy lovingkindness, O God,
In the midst of thy temple.
Because thy lovingkindness is better than life,
My lips shall praise thee.
So will I bless thee while I live:
I will lift up my hands in thy name.

I cry unto the Lord with my voice,
And he answereth me out of his holy hill.
In the abundance of thy lovingkindness will I come into thy house:
In thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

SELECTION 21

Prayer for Social Justice

Psalms 9, 10

THE Lord sitteth as king for ever:
He hath prepared his throne for judgment;
And he will judge the world in righteousness,
He will minister judgment to the peoples in uprightness.
The Lord also will be a high tower for the oppressed,
A high tower in times of trouble;
And they that know thy name shall put their trust in thee;
For thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.
Sing praises to the Lord, who dwelleth in Zion:
Declare among the people his doings,
For he that maketh inquisition for blood remembereth them;
He forgetteth not the cry of the poor.
The needy shall not always be forgotten,
Nor the expectation of the poor perish for ever.
Arise, O Lord; let not man prevail:
Let the nations be judged in thy sight.
Put them in fear, O Lord:
Let the nations know themselves to be but men.

Why standest thou afar off, O God?
Why hidest thou thyself in times of trouble?
Through the arrogance of the wicked the poor is oppressed.
The wicked praise God for the success of their greed;
Yea, the despoiler contemning, yet blesses the Lord.
By the loftiness of his looks he saith, He will not require it.
'There is no God,' is ever his thought.

Arise, O Lord: O God, lift up thy hand: Forget not the poor.
Wherefore doth the wicked contemn God,
And say in his heart, Thou wilt not require it?
Thou hast seen it: Thou beholdest the mischief and grief:
To thee the helpless committeth his cause;
The helper of the fatherless art thou.
Break the arm of the wicked;
And as for the evil man, Seek out his wickedness till thou find none.
O Lord, thou hast heard the desire of the humble:
Thou hast opened thine heart, and made attentive thine ear;
To right the fatherless and the oppressed,
That man, who is of the earth may terrify no more.

SELECTION 22

The Worshipper

Psalms 15, 112, 1

LORD, who shall sojourn in thy tabernacle?
Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?
He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness,
And speaketh truth in his heart;
He that slandereth not with his tongue, Nor doeth evil to his friend,
Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor;

He that putteth not out his money to usury,
Nor taketh reward against the innocent.
He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord,
That delighteth greatly in his commandments.
The generation of the upright shall be blessed;
And his righteousness endureth for ever.
Blessed is he that considereth the weak:
The Lord will deliver him in the day of evil.
The Lord will preserve him, and keep him alive,
And he shall be called blessed in the land;
Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness:
He is gracious, and merciful, and righteous:
He hath dispersed, he hath given to the needy;
His righteousness endureth for ever.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners, Nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers:
But his delight is in the law of the Lord;
And on his law doth he meditate day and night.
And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water,
That bringeth forth its fruit in its season,
Whose leaf also doth not wither; And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.
The wicked are not so,
But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.
Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment,
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous;
But the way of the wicked shall perish.

SELECTION 23

God's Compassion

Psalms 146, 113, 138

PRAISE ye the Lord.
Praise the Lord, O my soul.
While I live will I praise the Lord:
I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.
Happy is he whose hope is in the Lord his God,
Who made heaven and earth,
The sea, and all that in them is;
Who keepeth truth for ever;
Who executeth justice for the oppressed;
Who giveth food to the hungry.
The Lord looseth the prisoners;
The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind;
The Lord raiseth up them that are bowed down:
He upholdeth the fatherless and widow.

For though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly;
But the haughty he knoweth from afar.
He turneth to hear the prayer of the destitute,
And doth not despise their prayer.
This shall be written for the generation to come;
And a people yet to be created shall praise the Lord.
For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary;
From heaven hath the Lord beheld the earth;
To hear the sighing of the prisoner;
To loose those that are doomed to death.
A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows,
Is God in his holy habitation.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, That hath his seat on high,
That humbleth himself to behold
The things that are in heaven and in the earth?
He raiseth up the poor out of the dust,
And lifteth up the needy from the mire;
That he may set him with nobles, Even with the nobles of his people.
Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me;
Thou wilt stretch forth thy hand, And thy right hand will save me.
The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me:
Thy kindness, O Lord, endureth for ever;
Forsake not the works of thine own hands.

SELECTION 24

God Reigneth

Psalms 47, 68, 67

O CLAP your hands, all ye peoples;
Shout unto God with the voice of triumph.
Sing praises to God, sing praises:
Sing praises unto our King, sing praises;
For God is the King of all the earth:
Sing ye praises with understanding.
God reigneth over the nations:
God sitteth upon his holy throne.
The princes of the peoples are gathered together
To be the people of the Lord:
For the shields of the earth belong unto God;
He is greatly exalted.

Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth;
O sing praises unto the Lord;
To him that rideth upon the heaven of heavens, which are of old:
Lo, he uttereth his voice, a mighty voice.
Ascribe ye strength unto God:
His excellency is over his people,
And his strength is in the skies.
O God, thou art terrible out of thy holy places:
He giveth strength and power unto his people.
Blessed be God.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us,
And cause his face to shine upon us;
That thy way may be known upon earth,
Thy salvation among all nations.
Let the peoples praise thee, O God;
Let all the peoples praise thee.
O let the nations be glad and sing for joy;
For thou wilt judge the peoples with equity,
And govern the nations upon earth.
Let the peoples praise thee, O God;
Let all the peoples praise thee.
The earth hath yielded its increase:
God, even our own God, will bless us.
God will bless us;
And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

SELECTION 25

Israel Led to Canaan

Psalms 44, 78

O GOD, we have heard with our ears,
Our fathers have told us,
What work thou didst in their days,
In the days of old.
We will not hide it from their children,
Telling to the generation to come the praises of the Lord,
His strength, and his wondrous works that he hath done;
That the generation to come may know them,
Even the children yet to be born;
That they may arise and tell them to their children,
And put their confidence in God,
And not forget the works of God, But keep his commandments.

Marvellous things did he in the sight of their fathers,
When they were but a few in number,
Yea, very few, and sojourners in the land.

He suffered no man to oppress them;
Yea, for their sakes he reproved kings,
Saying, Touch not mine anointed,
And do my prophets no harm.

He clave the sea, and caused them to pass through;
He clave rocks in the wilderness,
And gave them drink abundantly as out of the deeps.
And he brought them unto his holy border,
To this mountain land, which his right hand had gotten.

For not by their own sword did they win the land,
Neither did their own arm save them;
But thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance,
Because thou hadst pleasure in them.
And he increased his people greatly,
And made them stronger than their adversaries;
And, being compassionate, he forgave their iniquity;
He remembered that they were but flesh,
A breath that passeth and cometh not again.
So, like a shepherd, he tended them in the integrity of his heart,
And guided them by the skilfulness of his hands.

SELECTION 26

The God of our Fathers

Psalms 136, 105

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.
To him who alone doeth great wonders;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever;
To him that by understanding made the heavens;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever:
To him that spread forth the earth above the waters;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever:
To him that made great lights; The sun to rule by day;
The moon and stars to rule by night;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever:
To him that led his people through the wilderness;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever:
Who remembered us in our low estate;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever;
And hath delivered us from our adversaries;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever;
Who giveth food to all flesh;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

O give thanks unto the Lord;
Make known among the peoples his doings:
Sing unto him, sing praises unto him;
Talk of all his wondrous works;
Glory in his holy name.
Let the heart rejoice of them that seek the Lord.
Seek ye the Lord and his strength;
Seek his face continually.
Remember his wondrous works that he hath done,
His marvels, and the judgments of his mouth.
He is the Lord our God:
His judgments are in all the earth.
He hath remembered his covenant for ever,
Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 27

God the Strength and Joy of the Nation.

Isaiah 25, 26; Psalm 107

O LORD, thou art my God: I will exalt thee;
I will praise thee, for thou hast done wonderful things,
Even counsels of old in faithfulness and truth.
For thou hast been a stronghold to the poor,
A stronghold to the needy in his distress,
A refuge from the storm, a shade from the heat,
When the blast of the terrible ones is as a storm against the wall.
The way of the just hast thou made plain;
Thou that art upright dost direct the path of the just.
Yea, in the way of thy judgments, O Lord, have we waited for thee.
Thy name and thy praise are the desire of our soul.
With my soul have I desired thee;
Yea, with my spirit within me do I seek thee earnestly.
For when thy judgments are in the earth,
The inhabitants of the earth learn righteousness.

Thou hast increased the nation, O Lord,
Thou hast increased the nation.
Thou shalt be the glory of thy people,
For thou hast enlarged the borders of the land.
Thou, O Lord, wilt ordain peace for us:
For thou hast wrought all our works for us:
And the Lord, our God, will wipe away tears from off all faces,
And the reproach of his people from off all the earth.
Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee,
Because he trusteth in thee.
Trust ye in the Lord for ever;
For in the Lord, even our God, is everlasting strength.
We have a strong city.
Salvation will he appoint for walls and bulwarks.
Lo, this is our God;
We have waited for him, and he will save us.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.
Let the redeemed of the Lord say so,
Whom he hath redeemed from the land of the adversary,
And gathered out of the lands,
From the east and from the west.

SELECTION 28

God the Refuge of His People

Psalms 46, 121

GOD is our refuge and strength,
A very present help in trouble.
Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change,
And though the mountains be moved into the heart of the seas;
Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,
Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.
The Lord of hosts is with us;
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God,
The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.
God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved:
God will help her, and that right early.
The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved:
He uttered his voice, the earth melted.
The Lord of hosts is with us;
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord,
What desolations he hath made in the earth.
He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth,
He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder;
He burneth the chariots in the fire.
Be still, and know that I am God:
I will be exalted among the nations,
I will be exalted in the earth.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the mountains:
From whence shall my help come?
My help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is thy keeper:
The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.
The Lord will keep thee from all evil; He will keep thy soul.
The Lord will keep thy going out and thy coming in
From this time forth and for evermore.

SELECTION 29

Prayer in Time of Calamity

Psalm 80

GIVE ear, O Shepherd of Israel, Thou that leadest Joseph like a flock;

Thou that art enthroned above the cherubim, shine forth.

Stir up thy might, and come to save us.

Turn us again, O Lord;

Cause thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

O Lord God of hosts,

How long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?

Thou hast fed them with the bread of tears,

And given them tears to drink in large measure.

Turn us again, O God of hosts;

Cause thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

Thou didst bring a vine out of Egypt,

Thou didst thrust out the nations and plant it.

Thou didst clear a place before it,

And it took deep root and filled the land.

The mountains were covered with its shadow

And the cedars of God with its boughs.

It sent out its branches unto the sea, And its shoots unto the River.

Turn again, we beseech thee, O God of hosts;

Look down from heaven, and behold:

And visit this vine, And the stock which thy right hand hath planted,

And the branch that thou madest strong for thyself.

O God, thou hast cast us off, thou hast broken us down:

O restore us again.

Thou hast shaken the land, thou hast rent it:

Heal the breaches thereof, for it tottereth.

Thou hast caused thy people to see hard things:

Thou hast made us to drink the wine of staggering.

O give us help in our distress, For vain is the help of man.

That thy beloved may be delivered,

Save with thy right hand, and answer us.

Let thy compassion come speedily to meet us;

For we are brought very low.

Let the sighing of the prisoner come before thee:

For thy name's sake, save us, and forgive us our sins.

SELECTION 30

Songs of Deliverance

Psalms 124, 125, 126, 85

IF IT had not been the Lord who was on our side, Let Israel now say,

If it had not been the Lord who was on our side,

When men rose up against us;

Then they had swallowed us up alive,

When their wrath was kindled against us:

Then the waters had overwhelmed us, The stream had gone over our soul;

Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

Blessed be the Lord, Who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.

Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers:

The snare is broken, and we are escaped.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, Who made heaven and earth.

When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion,

We were like unto them that dream.

Then was our mouth filled with laughter, And our tongue with singing:

Then said they among the nations,

The Lord hath done great things for them.

The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.

Turn again our captivity, O Lord, As the streams in the South.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy:

He that goeth forth weeping, bearing seed for the sowing,

Shall doubtless come home with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

They that trust in the Lord

Are as mount Zion, which cannot be moved, but abideth for ever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem,

So the Lord is round about his people

From this time forth and for evermore.

Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him,

That glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth are met together;

Righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth springeth out of the earth;

And righteousness hath looked down from heaven.

SELECTION 31

The Everlasting Love

Isaiah 44, Jeremiah 31

RETURN ye, and turn yourselves from all your transgressions;
So iniquity shall not be your ruin:
Cast away from you all your transgressions, wherein ye transgressed,
And make you a new heart and a new spirit, for why will ye die?
For I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth, saith the Lord:
Wherefore turn yourselves and live.

For I know the thoughts that I think toward you, saith the Lord,
Thoughts of peace and not of evil, to give you hope in your latter end.
And ye shall call upon me, and I will hearken unto you.
Ye shall seek me and find me,
When ye shall search for me with all your heart.
I have formed thee, thou art my servant:
Thou shalt not be forgotten of me:
Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love;
Therefore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee.

Return unto me for I have redeemed thee:
I have blotted out as a thick cloud thy transgressions,
And as a cloud thy sins.

And this is the covenant that I will make with my people, saith the Lord:
I will put my law in their inward parts,
And in their heart will I write it;
And I will be their God, and they shall be my people;
And they shall teach no more every man his neighbor,
And every man his brother, saying, Know the Lord;
For they shall all know me, From the least of them even unto the greatest;
For I will forgive their iniquities,
And their sin will I remember no more.

Who is a God like unto thee, O God, that pardoneth iniquity;
And passeth over the transgression of thy heritage?
He retaineth not his anger for ever;
Because he delighteth in lovingkindness.
He will again have compassion upon us,
He will tread our iniquities under foot,
Yea thou wilt cast all our sins into the depths of the sea.

SELECTION 32

Love that Will not Fail

Isaiah 43, 54

BUT now thus saith the Lord that created thee, O Jacob,
And he that formed thee, O Israel,—
Fear not, for I have redeemed thee;
I have called thee by name, thou art mine.
When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee,
And through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee:
When thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned,
Neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.

For I, the Lord, am thy God;
I, the Holy One of Israel, thy Saviour:
I, even I, am he that blotteth out thy transgressions for mine own sake,
And thy sins I remember not.
For a small moment have I forsaken thee,
But with great mercies will I gather thee:
For a moment I hid my face from thee,
But with everlasting kindness will I have compassion on thee:
For the mountains may depart, and the hills be removed;
But my lovingkindness shall not depart from thee,
Neither shall my covenant of peace be removed,
Saith the Lord that hath mercy on thee.

O thou afflicted, tossed with tempest, and not comforted,
Behold, I will set thy stones in fair colors,
And lay thy foundations with sapphires:
And all thy border of pleasant stones.
And all thy children shall be taught of the Lord,
And great shall be the peace of thy children.
In righteousness shalt thou be established:
Thou shalt be far from oppression, for thou shalt not fear;
And from destruction, for it shall not come near thee.
Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.
And in that day shall ye say,—
I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord
For thy wrath is turned away, and thou comfortest me.
Behold, God is my salvation:
I will trust and will not be afraid:
For the Lord is my strength and song;
Even he is become my salvation.

SELECTION 33

The Gracious Invitation

Isaiah 55

HO, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters;
And he that hath no money, come ye, buy and eat;
Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.
Wherefore do ye spend your money for that which is not bread,
And your labor for that which satisfieth not?
Hearken diligently unto me and eat ye that which is good,
And let your soul delight itself in fatness.
Incline your ear, and come unto me:
Hear, and your soul shall live:
And I will make an everlasting covenant with you,
Even the sure mercies of David.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found;
Call ye upon him while he is near:
Let the wicked forsake his way,
And the unrighteous man his thoughts;
And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him;
And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
Neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.
For as the heavens are higher than the earth,
So are my ways higher than your ways,
And my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven,
And returneth not thither, but watereth the earth,
And maketh it bring forth and bud,
And give seed to the sower and bread to the eater,—
So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth;
It shall not return unto me void,
But it shall accomplish that which I please,
And it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace:
The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing,
And all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

SELECTION 34

Voices of Comfort

Isaiah 40

COMFORT ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God;
Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem and cry unto her,
That her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned,
That she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

Hark! the voice of one crying,
Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of the Lord;
Make level in the desert a highway for our God.
Every valley shall be exalted.
And every mountain and hill be made low;
And the uneven shall be made level,
And the rough places a plain:
And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed,
And all flesh shall see it together;
For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Hark! the voice of one saying, Cry.
And I answered, What shall I cry?
All flesh is grass,
And all the goodliness thereof like the flower of the field.
The grass withereth, the flower fadeth,
Because the breath of the Lord bloweth upon it.
The grass withereth, the flower fadeth,
But the word of our God shall stand for ever.
O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion,
Get thee up on a high mountain;
O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem,
Lift up thy voice with strength;
Lift it up, fear not; say unto the cities of Judah,—
Behold your God!
Behold, the Lord God cometh as a mighty one,
And his arm ruleth for him.
Behold, his reward is with him,
And his recompense before him.
He will feed his flock like a shepherd,
He will gather the lambs in his arm,
And carry them in his bosom,
And gently lead those that are with their young.

SELECTION 35

The Unwearied God

Isaiah 40

WHO hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand,
And meted out heaven with the span,
And comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure,
And weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance?
Who hath directed the spirit of the Lord,
Or being his counsellor, hath given him knowledge?

Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket,
And as fine dust of the balance are they reckoned:
Behold, he taketh up the isles as a very little thing.

Do ye not perceive? Do ye not hear?
Hath it not been told you from the beginning?
It is he that sitteth above the vault of the earth,
So that the inhabitants thereof are as grasshoppers;
That hath stretched out the heavens as a firmament,
And spread them out as a tent to dwell in.
Lift up your eyes on high, and see who hath created these,
That bringeth out their host by number, and calleth them all by name.
By the greatness of his might, and for that he is strong in power,
Not one of them is lacking.

Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel,
My way is hidden from the Lord,
And my right is passed over of my God?
Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard?
An everlasting God is the Lord,
The Creator of the ends of the earth.
He fainteth not, neither is weary;
There is no searching of his understanding.
He giveth power to the faint,
And to him that hath no might he increaseth strength.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary,
And the young men shall utterly fall;
But they that wait for the Lord shall renew their strength,
They shall mount up with the wings as eagles,
They shall run and not be weary,
They shall walk and not faint.

SELECTION 36

Zion's Happy Future.

Isaiah 61, 35

THE Spirit of the Lord is upon me,
Because the Lord hath anointed me,
To preach good tidings unto the meek,
He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted,
To proclaim liberty to the captives,
The opening of the prison to them that are bound;
To proclaim the year of the Lord's favor,
And the day of vengeance of our God;
To comfort all that mourn in Zion; To give unto them a garland for ashes,
The oil of joy for mourning,
The garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness;
That they may be called trees of righteousness,
The planting of the Lord, that he may be glorified.
For as the earth bringeth forth its bud,
And a garden causeth the things sown in it to spring forth,
So the Lord will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all nations.

Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees:
Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not;
Behold your God will come with vengeance;
With the recompense of God will he come and save you.
Then shall the eyes of the blind be opened,
And the ears of the deaf unstopped:
Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing;
For in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert;
And the glowing sand shall become a pool,
And the thirsty ground springs of water.
And a highway shall be there, and a way;
And it shall be called the Way of Holiness:
The unclean shall not pass over it; But it shall be for the redeemed:
And the ransomed of the Lord shall return,
And come with singing unto Zion;
And everlasting joy shall be upon their heads:
They shall obtain gladness and joy,
And sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

SELECTION 37

The Coming Glory

Isaiah 60

ARISE, shine! for thy light is come,
And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

The nations shall come to thy light,
And kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Lift up thine eyes round about, and see:
They all gather themselves together, they come to thee.
Who are these that fly as a cloud, And as the doves to their windows?
Surely the isles shall wait for me, and the ships of Tarshish first,
To bring thy sons from far, their silver and their gold with them,
For the name of the Lord thy God, And for the Holy One of Israel,
For he hath glorified thee.

Thy gates shall be open continually;
They shall not be shut day nor night;

The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee,
The fir tree, the pine and the box tree together;
To beautify the place of my sanctuary,
And that I may make the place of my feet glorious.
And they shall call thee the city of the Lord,
The Zion of the Holy One of Israel.
I will also make thy officers peace, and thine exactors righteousness,
Violence shall no more be heard in thy land,
Desolation nor destruction within thy borders;
But thou shalt call thy walls Salvation and thy gates Praise.

The sun shall be no more thy light by day;
Neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee:
But the Lord will be unto thee an everlasting light,
And thy God, thy glory.
Thy sun shall no more go down,
Neither shall thy moon withdraw itself:
For the Lord will be thine everlasting light,
And the days of thy mourning shall be ended.
Thy people also shall be all righteous:
They shall inherit the land for ever,
The branch of my planting, the work of my hands,
That I may be glorified.

SELECTION 38

The Prince of Peace

Isaiah 9, 11

THE people that walked in darkness have seen a great light:
They that dwell in the land of the shadow of death,
Upon them hath the light shined.
Thou hast multiplied the nation, thou hast increased their joy:
They joy before thee according to the joy in harvest.
And as men rejoice when they divide the spoil.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given:
And the government shall be upon his shoulder;
And his name shall be called Wonderful Counsellor,
Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of peace.
Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end,
Upon the throne of David and upon his kingdom,
To establish it and to uphold it with justice and with righteousness,
From henceforth and for ever.
The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

And there shall come forth a shoot out of the stock of Jesse,
And a branch out of his roots shall bear fruit:
The Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him,
The spirit of wisdom and understanding, The spirit of counsel and might;
The spirit of knowledge and the fear of the Lord;
And his delight shall be in the fear of the Lord:
He shall not judge after the sight of his eyes,
Nor decide after the hearing of his ears;
But with righteousness shall he judge the weak.
And decide with equity for the meek of the earth:

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins,
And faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

And the wolf shall dwell with the lamb,
And the leopard shall lie down with the kid;
And the calf and the young lion and the fatling together;
And a little child shall lead them.

And the sucking child shall play on the den of the asp,
And the weaned child shall put his hand on the adder's den.
They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain;
For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord,
As the waters cover the sea.

SELECTION 39

The Reign of Peace

Isaiah 2, 65

BEHOLD, a king shall reign in righteousness,
And he shall bring forth justice to the nations.
He shall stand and shall feed his flock in the strength of the Lord,
In the majesty of the name of the Lord, his God:
And this man shall be our peace;
And he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths;
And he shall judge between the nations,
And arbitrate for many peoples:
And they shall beat their swords into plowshares,
And their spears into pruning hooks;
Nation shall not lift up sword against nation,
Neither shall they learn war any more:

But they shall sit every man under his vine and fig-tree;
And none shall make them afraid.
Then justice shall dwell in the wilderness,
And righteousness shall abide in the fruitful field;
And the work of righteousness shall be peace,
And the effect of righteousness, quietness and confidence for ever;

And my people shall abide in a peaceable habitation,
And in safe dwellings, and in quiet resting-places.
And they shall build houses and inhabit them,
They shall plant vineyards and eat the fruit of them;
They shall not build and another inhabit,
They shall not plant and another eat:
For as the days of a tree shall be the days of my people,
And long shall my chosen enjoy the work of their hands.
They shall not labor in vain, nor bring forth fruit for calamity;
For they are a race blessed of the Lord,
And their offspring with them.
Before they call I will answer,
While they are yet speaking I will hear.
The wolf and the lamb shall feed together,
And the lion shall eat straw like the ox.
They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain,
For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord
As the waters cover the sea.

SELECTION 40

The Righteous King

Psalm 72

GIVE the king thy judgments, O God,
And thy righteousness unto the king's son.
He shall judge thy people with righteousness,
And thy poor with justice.
The mountains shall bring peace to the people,
And the hills, in righteousness.
He shall judge the poor of the people,
He shall save the children of the needy,
And break in pieces the oppressor.
They shall fear thee while the sun endureth,
And so long as the moon, throughout all generations.
He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass,
As showers that water the earth.
In his days shall the righteous flourish,
And abundance of peace, till the moon be no more.
He shall have dominion also from sea to sea,
And from the River unto the ends of the earth.
They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him;
The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall pay tribute:
The kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.
Yea, all kings shall fall down before him;
All nations shall serve him.
For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth,
And the poor, that hath no helper
He shall have pity on the weak and needy,
And the souls of the needy he shall save.
He shall redeem their souls from the oppression and violence;
And precious shall their blood be in his sight.

His name shall endure for ever;
His name shall continue as long as the sun:
And men shall be blessed in him;
All nations shall call him happy.

Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel
Who only doeth wondrous things:
And blessed be his glorious name for ever;
And let the whole earth be filled with his glory.

SELECTION 41

Righteousness and Blessing

Isaiah 32, 33

BEHOLD, a king shall reign in righteousness,
And princes shall rule in justice.
And a man shall be as a hiding place from the wind,
And a covert from the tempest,
As streams of water in a dry place,
As the shadow of a great rock in a weary land.
The eyes of them that see shall not be closed,
The ears of them that hear shall hearken:

The noble man deviseth noble things,
And in noble things will he continue.
He who walketh in righteousness, and speaketh uprightness,
Who despiseth the gain of oppressions,
Who shaketh his hand from taking a bribe,
Who stoppeth his ears from hearing of bloodshed,
And closeth his eyes from looking on evil,—
He shall dwell on impregnable heights;
Fastnesses of rocks shall be his stronghold;
His bread shall be provided, his waters shall be sure.

For the Lord who dwelleth on high shall fill Zion with justice and righteousness:
His Spirit shall be poured upon us from on high.

There the Lord will be with us in majesty,
A place of broad rivers and streams.

And the wilderness shall become a fruitful field,
And the fruitful field shall be esteemed as a forest:
Then justice shall dwell in the wilderness,
And righteousness shall abide in the fruitful field;
And the work of righteousness shall be peace,
And the effect of righteousness, quietness and confidence for ever;
And my people shall abide in a peaceable habitation,
In safe dwellings, and in quiet resting-places.

Thine eyes shall see the king in his beauty,
They shall see a land that stretcheth afar:
And there shall be stability in thy times,
Abundance of salvation, wisdom and knowledge:
The fear of the Lord is thy treasure.

SELECTION 42

A Light of the Nations

Isaiah 42, 49

BEHOLD, my servant, whom I uphold,
My chosen, in whom my soul delighteth·
I have put my Spirit upon him;
He will bring forth justice to the nations.
He will not cry nor lift up his voice,
Nor cause it to be heard in the street:
A bruised reed he will not break,
And the smoking flax he will not quench:
He will bring forth justice in truth:
He will not fail nor be discouraged,
Till he have set justice in the earth;
And the isles shall wait for his law.

I, the Lord, have called thee in righteousness, to keep thee,
And to set thee for a covenant of the people, for a light of the nations;
To open the blind eyes, To bring out from captivity the captives,
And from the prison house them that sit in darkness.
Yea, saith the Lord,
It is too light a thing that thou shouldst be my servant
To raise up the tribes of Jacob, and to restore the survivors of Israel:
I will set thee as a light to the nations,
To be my salvation unto the end of the earth.

Thus saith the Lord, In a time of favor have I answered thee,
And in a day of salvation have I helped thee,
To keep thee, and give thee for a covenant to the people,
To raise up the land, to restore the desolate heritages;

They shall not hunger nor thirst,
Nor shall the glowing heat, or the sun smite them:
For he that hath compassion on them will lead them,
And to flowing springs will he guide them.

Lo, these shall come from far, and these from the end of the earth;
And lo, these from the sea, and these from the land of Sinim.

Sing, O heavens, and be joyful, O earth!
And break forth into singing, O mountains!
For the Lord hath comforted his people,
And will have compassion on his afflicted.

SELECTION 43

The Suffering Servant of the Lord

Isaiah 53

WHO indeed hath believed our report?
And to whom hath the arm of the Lord been revealed?
For he grew up before him as a tender plant,
And as a root out of a dry ground:
He had no form nor comeliness that we should regard him,
And no beauty that we should desire him.
He was despised and rejected of men,
A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief;
And, as one from whom men hide their face,
He was despised, and we esteemed him not.

But, surely, he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows;
Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God and afflicted:
But he was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities:
The chastisement of our peace was upon him,
And with his stripes we are healed.
All we like sheep have gone astray,
We have turned every one to his own way,
And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, yet he humbled himself,
And opened not his mouth:
As a lamb that is led to the slaughter,
And as a sheep before her shearers is dumb,
So he opened not his mouth.

So they made his grave with the wicked, And with the rich in his death.
Though no wrong had he done, Neither was there guile in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him, and to put him to grief:
For so—since he had made himself an offering for sin—
My righteous Servant shall win righteousness for many,
And take up the load of their iniquities:
Therefore will I give him a portion with the great,
And with the strong he shall share the spoil;
Because he poured out his soul unto death,
And let himself be reckoned with transgressors:
And yet it was he that bore the sins of many,
And for the transgressors he made intercession.

SELECTION 44

The Holy Scriptures

Psalm 119

BLESSED are they that are perfect in the way,
Who walk in the law of the Lord.
Blessed are they that keep his testimonies,
That seek him with the whole heart.
O that my ways were established, To observe thy statutes!
Then shall I not be put to shame,
When I have respect unto all thy commandments.
Wherewith shall a young man cleanse his way?
By taking heed thereto according to thy word.
With my whole heart have I sought thee:
O let me not wander from thy commandments.
Thy word have I laid up in my heart,
That I might not sin against thee.
I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, more than in all riches.
I will meditate on thy precepts, And have respect unto thy ways.
I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.
Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

Let thy lovingkindnesses come unto me, O Lord,
Even thy salvation, according to thy word.
Turn thee unto me, and be gracious unto me,
As is just unto those that love thy name.
I have remembered thine ordinances of old, O Lord,
And have received comfort.
Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage.

Thou art good, and doest good;
Teach me thy statutes.
Thy hands have made me and fashioned me:
Give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.

I will never forget thy precepts;
For with them thou hast quickened me.
I have seen an end of all perfection;
But thy commandment is exceeding broad.

O how love I thy law! It is my meditation all the day.
Through thy precepts I get understanding:
Thy word is a lamp unto my feet,
And light unto my path.

SELECTION 45

The Mine of Wisdom

Job 28

SURELY there is a mine for silver,
And a place for gold which they refine.
Iron is taken out of the earth,
And copper is molten out of the stone.
Man setteth an end to darkness,
And searcheth out to the furthest bound
The stones of thick darkness, and of the shadow of death;

As for the earth, out of it cometh bread;
And underneath it is turned up as it were by fire.
The stones thereof are the place of sapphires,
And it hath dust of gold.

He putteth forth his hand upon the flinty rock;
He overturneth the mountains by the roots.
He cutteth out channels among the rocks;
And his eye seeth every precious thing.

But where shall wisdom be found?
And where is the place of understanding?
Man knoweth not the price thereof;
Neither is it found in the land of the living.
The deep saith, It is not in me; And the sea saith, It is not with me.
It cannot be gotten for gold,
Neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

Whence then cometh wisdom?
And where is the place of understanding?
Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living,
And kept close from the birds of the air.

God understandeth the way thereof, And he knoweth the place thereof.
For he looketh to the ends of the earth,
And seeth under the whole heaven;

Then did he see it, and declare it;
He established it, yea, and searched it out.
And unto man he said,—
Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom;
And to depart from evil is understanding.

SELECTION 46

The Call of Wisdom

Proverbs 8

DOTH not wisdom cry, And understanding put forth her voice?
Where the paths meet, she standeth;
Beside the gates, at the entry of the city,
At the coming in at the doors, she crieth aloud:
Unto you, O men, I call; And my voice is to the sons of men.

Hear, for I will speak excellent things;
And the opening of my lips shall be right things.

Receive my instruction, and not silver;
And knowledge rather than choice gold.

I wisdom have made prudence my dwelling,
And find out knowledge and discretion.
Counsel is mine, and sound knowledge:
I am understanding; I have might.
By me kings reign, And princes decree justice.
By me princes rule, And nobles, even all the judges of the earth.
I love them that love me; And those that seek me early shall find me.
Riches and honor are with me;
Yea, durable wealth and righteousness.

The Lord formed me as the beginning of his creation,
The first of his works in days of yore:
Even from everlasting was I fashioned,
In the beginning, before the earth was.

When he established the heavens, I was there,
When he set a circle upon the face of the deep,

Then I was by him, as a master workman;
And I was daily his delight, Rejoicing always before him,
Rejoicing in his habitable earth;
And my delight was with the sons of men.

Now therefore, my sons, hearken unto me;
For blessed are they that keep my ways:
For whoso findeth me findeth life,
And shall obtain favor of the Lord.
But he that misseth me wrongeth his own soul:
All they that hate me love death.

SELECTION 47

Rewards of Wisdom

Proverbs 2, 3

HAPPY is the man that findeth wisdom,
And the man that getteth understanding.
For the gaining of it is better than the gaining of silver,
And the profit thereof than fine gold.
She is more precious than rubies:
And none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.
Length of days is in her right hand; In her left hand are riches and honor.
Her ways are ways of pleasantness, And all her paths are peace.
The Lord by wisdom founded the earth;
By understanding he established the heavens.
By his knowledge the depths were broken up,
And the skies drop down the dew.
My son, let them not depart from thine eyes;
Keep sound wisdom and discretion:
So shall they be life unto thy soul, And grace to thy neck.
Then shalt thou walk in thy way securely,
And thy foot shall not stumble.
When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid:
Yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.
Thou shalt not be afraid of the terror of the foolish,
Neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh:
For the Lord will be thy confidence,
And will keep thy foot from being taken.
Then shalt thou understand righteousness and justice,
And equity, yea, every good path,
For wisdom shall enter into thy heart,
And knowledge shall be pleasant unto thy soul;
Discretion shall watch over thee;
Understanding shall keep thee:
Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord,
And find the knowledge of God.
For the Lord giveth wisdom;
Out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding;
He layeth up sound wisdom for the upright:
The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom;
And the knowledge of the Holy One is understanding.

SELECTION 48

The Days of Youth

Ps. 148, 144, Prov. 8, Eccl. 12

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord,
Praise the name of the Lord. Both young men and maidens;
Old men and children: Let them praise the name of the Lord;
For his name alone is exalted: His glory is above the earth and heaven.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me:
I will teach you the fear of the Lord.
What man is he that desireth life,
And loveth many days, that he may see good?
Keep thy tongue from evil, And thy lips from speaking guile;
Depart from evil, and do good; Seek peace, and pursue it.
Doth not wisdom cry, And understanding put forth her voice?
I love them that love me; And those that seek me early shall find me.
She is more precious than rubies:
And none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.
Length of days is in her right hand; In her left hand are riches and honor.
Her ways are ways of pleasantness, And all her paths are peace.
My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.
Enter not into the path of the wicked, And walk not in the way of evil men.

Remember also thy Creator in the days of thy youth,
Before the evil days come, and the years draw nigh,
When thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them.
O satisfy us early with thy mercy,
That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Wilt thou not from this time cry unto me,
My Father, thou art the guide of my youth?
Show me thy ways, O Lord; Teach me thy paths.
Guide me in thy truth, and teach me;
For thou art the God of my salvation.

May our sons be as plants grown up in their youth,
And our daughters as corner-stones,
Polished after the similitude of a palace.
Happy is the people, that is in such a case;
Yea, happy is the people whose God is the Lord.

SELECTION 49

The Righteous Held in Remembrance.

Ecclus. 49, (Apocrypha)

THOUGH a good life have but a few days,
Yet a good name endureth for ever.
The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance,
And the memory of the just shall be blessed.

Let us call to remembrance the great and good,
Through whom the Lord hath wrought great glory.
Those who were leaders of the people by their judgment,
Giving counsel by their understanding and foresight;
Wise and eloquent in their teachings,
And through knowledge and might fit helpers of the people.
All these were honored in their generation, And were the glory of their times.
Their bodies are buried in peace, But their name liveth for evermore.
The people will tell of their wisdom,
And the congregation will show forth their praise.
For the memorial of virtue is immortal,
Because it is known with God and with men.

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God;
And there shall no torment touch them.
In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die,
And their departure is taken for misery,
And their going from us to be utter destruction;
But they are in peace; For though they be punished in the sight of men,
Yet is their hope full of immortality.

Having been a little chastened, they shall be greatly rewarded;
For God proved them, and found them worthy for himself.
As gold in the furnace hath he tried them,
And received them as a burnt offering.
The faithful in love shall abide with him,
For grace and mercy is to his saints.
The righteous live for evermore;
Their reward is with the Lord,
And the care of them is with the Most High.
Therefore shall they receive a glorious kingdom,
And a crown of beauty from the Lord's hand.

SELECTION 50

The Righteous Shall Live by Faith.

Hebrews 11

NOW faith is the assurance of things hoped for,
A conviction of things not seen.
For therein the ancients had witness borne to them:
And thereby being dead they yet speak.

By faith Abraham obeyed, when he was called
To go out unto a place which he was to receive as an inheritance:
And he went out, not knowing whither he went.
By faith he became a sojourner in the land of promise,
As in a land not his own,
Dwelling in tents with Isaac and Jacob,
Heirs with him of the same promise;
For he looked for the city which hath foundations,
Whose builder and maker is God.

By faith Moses refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter,
Choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God,
Than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season;
Accounting the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures of Egypt:
For he looked unto the recompense of reward.
By faith also he forsook Egypt, not fearing the wrath of the king;
For he endured, as seeing him who is invisible.
In faith these all died, not having received the promises,
But having seen them and greeted them from afar,

And what shall we more say? For the time would fail to tell
Of Gideon and Barak and Jephthah,
Of David and Samuel and the prophets;
Who through faith subdued kingdoms,
Wrought righteousness, obtained promises;
Stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the power of fire,
Escaped the edge of the sword;
Out of weakness were made strong, waxed mighty in war,
Turned to flight armies of aliens.

And these all, though having witness borne to them through their faith,
Yet obtained not the promise,
God having in view some better thing for us,
That apart from us they should not be made perfect.

SELECTION 51

The Mind of Christ

II Cor. 8, Phil. 2, etc.

LET us call to mind, brethren, the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
That, though he was rich, yet for our sakes he became poor,
That we through his poverty might become rich.
If there is therefore any power of appeal in Christ,
If any persuasion of love,
If any fellowship of the Spirit,
If any tender mercies and compassions,—
Let us be of the same mind, having the same love,
Being of one accord, of one mind;
Doing nothing through faction or through vain glory,
But in lowliness of mind each counting the other better than himself;
Not looking each of us to his own things,
But each of us also to the things of others.
Let this mind be in us, which was also in Christ Jesus,
Who, though he was in the form of God,
Took upon him the form of a servant,
And humbled himself, becoming obedient unto death,
Yea, the death of the cross.
Wherefore also God hath highly exalted him,
And given him the name which is above every name.

Remember also the words of the Lord Jesus, that he himself said,—
'It is more blessed to give than to receive.'
And, 'Whosoever would save his life shall lose it,
But whosoever shall lose his life shall find it.
Whosoever would become great among you shall be your minister;
And whosoever would be first among you shall be servant of all.
For the Son of man also came not to be ministered unto,
But to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.'

'Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden,
And I will give you rest.
Take my yoke upon you and learn of me,
For I am meek and lowly of heart,
And ye shall find rest unto your souls;
For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.'

SELECTION 52

The Supremacy of Love

I Corinthians 13

THOUGH I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love,
I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.
And though I have the gift of prophecy,
And know all mysteries and all knowledge;
And though I have all faith, so as even to remove mountains,
But have not love, I am nothing.
And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor,
And though I give my body to be burned,
But have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long and is kind;
Love envieth not, vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up;
Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own;
Is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;
Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness,
But rejoiceth with the truth;
Beareth all things, believeth all things,
Hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth:
But whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away;
Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;
Whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.
For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;
But when that which is perfect is come,
That which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child,
I felt as a child, I thought as a child,
Now that I am become a man,
I have put away childish things.

For now we see in a mirror, darkly;
But then face to face:
Now I know in part,
But then shall I know fully even as also I am fully known.
But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three;
But the greatest of these is love.

SELECTION 53

One Body in Christ

Ephesians 2, 4; Rom. 12

WE are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus for good works;
And made fellow citizens with the saints and of the household of God,
Being built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets,
Christ Jesus himself being the chief corner-stone;
In whom all the building is fitly framed together,
And groweth into a holy temple in the Lord;
In whom we also are being built together for a habitation of God in the Spirit.

Let us, therefore, walk worthily of the calling wherewith we are called,
With all lowliness and meekness,
With longsuffering bearing with one another in love,
Giving diligence to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.
There is one body and one Spirit,
Even as also we were called in one hope of our calling;
One Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all
Who is over all, and through all, and in all.
But unto each one of us was the grace given,
According to the measure of the gift of Christ,
For the perfecting of the saints,
Unto the work of ministering,
Unto the building up of the body of Christ:
Till we all attain unto the unity of the faith,
And of the knowledge of the Son of God,
Unto a fullgrown man,
Unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ:
That we may be no longer children, tossed to and fro
And carried about by every wind of doctrine,
By the sleight of men, in craftiness, after the wiles of error;
But speaking truth in love
May grow up in all things unto him who is the head, even Christ;

For, even as we have many members in one body,
And all the members have not the same office,
So we, who are many, are one body in Christ,
And severally members one of another.

SELECTION 54

The Great High Priest

Hebrews 3, 5, etc.

WHEREFORE, holy brethren, partakers of a heavenly calling,
Consider Jesus, the apostle and high priest of our confession;
Whom we behold, because of the suffering of death,
Crowned with glory and honor.
For it became Him, for whom are all things and by whom are all things, in bringing many sons unto glory,
To make the leader of their salvation perfect through sufferings.
For he needed to be made like his brethren in all things,
That he might become a merciful and faithful high priest in the things pertaining unto God.
For in that he himself hath suffered being tempted,
He is able to succor them that are tempted.
Though he was a Son, yet he learned obedience by the things which he suffered:
And being made perfect, he became unto all who obey him the author of eternal salvation.

Having, then, a great high priest who hath passed through the heavens, Jesus the Son of God,
Let us hold fast our confession.
For we have not a high priest who cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities,
But one who hath been tempted in all points like as we are, yet without sin.
Let us then draw near with boldness unto the throne of grace,
With a true heart and in fullness of faith,
That we may receive mercy,
And find grace to help us in time of need;
For he is able to save to the uttermost those that draw near to God through him,
Seeing that he ever liveth to make intercession for them.
Because he abideth for ever, he hath his priesthood unchangeable:
Jesus Christ the same, yesterday, to-day and for ever.
Through him let us offer continually to God a sacrifice of praise,
That is the fruit of our lips confessing his name.
And to do good and to communicate forget not,
For with such sacrifices God is well pleased.

SELECTION 55

Risen with Christ

Col. 3, Rom. 6, 8

IF then ye were raised with Christ,
Seek the things that are above,
Where Christ is, seated on the right hand of God.
Set your mind on the things that are above,
Not on the things that are upon the earth.
For we died and our life is hid with Christ in God.
That like as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father,
So we also might walk in newness of life.
For if we have become united with him in the likeness of his death,
We shall be united with him also in the likeness of his resurrection.
If we died with Christ,
We believe that we shall also live with him;
For we know that as Christ was raised from the dead,
He dieth no more; death has no more dominion over him.
For the death that he died, he died unto sin once,
But the life that he liveth he liveth unto God.
Even so let us reckon ourselves to be dead unto sin,
But alive unto God in Christ Jesus.

But if Christ live in us, The body is dead because of sin,
But the spirit is life because of righteousness.
And if the Spirit of him who raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in us,
He who raised up Christ Jesus from the dead
Shall quicken also our mortal bodies through his Spirit dwelling in us.
So then, brethren, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live after the flesh;
For if we live after the flesh we must die
But if by the Spirit we put to death the deeds of the body, we shall live.

Let not sin, then, reign in our mortal body,
That we should obey the lusts thereof;
Neither let us present our members unto sin as instruments of unrighteousness;

For the wages of sin is death;
But the free gift of God is eternal life
In Jesus Christ, our Lord.

SELECTION 56

The Living Hope

1 Peter 1, 2 Cor. 4, 5, Rev. 14, 21, 22

BLESSED be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
Who, by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,
Hath, in his great mercy, begotten us anew unto a living hope,
Unto an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled,
And that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for us,
Wherein we greatly rejoice, though now for a little while,
If need be, put to grief in manifold trials,
That the proof of our faith—
More precious than the perishable gold that is proved by the fire—
May be found unto praise and glory and honor
At the revelation of Jesus Christ;
Whom not having seen we love;
On whom, though now we see him not, we believe;
Rejoicing greatly, with joy unspeakable and full of glory;
Receiving the end of our faith, even the salvation of our souls.

For we know that if the earthly house of our tabernacle be dissolved,
We have a building from God,
A house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

For our light affliction, which is for the moment,
Worketh for us more and more exceedingly an eternal weight of glory;

For the things which are seen are temporal,
But the things which are not seen are eternal.

Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord from henceforth:
Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors,
And their works do follow them.
They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more;
Neither shall the sun strike upon them, nor any heat:
For the Lamb that is in the midst of the throne shall be their shepherd,
And guide them to fountains of living water.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes;
And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying;

And there shall be night no more;
And they need no light of lamp, neither light of the sun;
For the Lord God shall give them light:
And they shall reign for ever and ever.

SELECTION 57

Comfort in Sorrow

John, Cant., II Cor., Etc.

LET not your heart be troubled:
Ye believe in God, believe also in me,
In my Father's house are many mansions:
If it were not so, I would have told you;
For I go to prepare a place for you.
And if I go and prepare a place for you,
I will come again, and will receive you unto myself;
That where I am, there ye may be also.
I am the way, the truth, and the life;
No one cometh unto the Father, but by me.
Love is strong as death, a very flame of God;
Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it
Until the day be cool, and the shadows flee away.
For we know that if the earthly house of our tabernacle be dissolved,
We have a building from God,
A house not made with hands, eternal, in the heavens.
And he showed me a river of water of life, bright as crystal,
Proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb,
In the midst of the street thereof.
And on this side of the river and on that was the tree of life,
Bearing twelve manner of fruits, yielding its fruit every month:
And the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.
And there shall be no curse any more:
And the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be therein:
And his servants shall do him service;
And they shall see his face; and his name shall be on their foreheads,
And there shall be night no more: and they shall not need light of lamp,
Neither light of sun;
For the Lord God shall give them light:
And they shall reign forever and ever.
And the ransomed of the Lord shall return,
And come with singing unto Zion;
And everlasting joy shall be upon their heads:
They shall obtain gladness and joy,
And sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

SELECTION 58

Missions

Is. 61. Matt. 28

THE spirit of the Lord God is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek;

He hath sent me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound;

To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord, and the day of vengeance of our God;

To comfort all that mourn; to appoint unto them that mourn in Zion,

To give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness;

That they might be called trees of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, that he might be glorified.

And they shall build the old wastes, they shall raise up the former desolations,

And they shall repair the waste cities, the desolations of many generations.

And strangers shall stand and feed your flocks,

And the sons of the alien shall be your plowmen and your vine-dressers.

But ye shall be named the priests of the Lord: men shall call you the ministers of our God:

Ye shall eat the riches of the nations, and in their glory shall ye boast yourselves.

For your shame ye shall have double; and for confusion they shall rejoice in their portion:

Therefore in their land they shall possess double: everlasting joy shall be unto them.

And their seed shall be known among the nations, and their offspring among the people:

All that see them shall acknowledge them, that they are the seed which the Lord hath blessed.

And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, all power is given unto me in heaven and on earth.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you:

And lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

SELECTION 59

The New Year

Ps. 144, 102, 90

MY days are like a shadow that declineth; and I am withered like grass.

But thou, O Lord, wilt abide for ever; and thy memorial name unto all generations.

Of old didst thou lay the foundation of the earth; and the heavens are the work of thy hands.

They shall perish, but thou shalt endure;

Yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment; as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed;

But thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,

Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction, and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep:

In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

So teach us to number our days, that we may get us a heart of wisdom.

Return, O Lord; how long? And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

Oh satisfy us in the morning with thy lovingkindness, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us.

And the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory upon their children,

And let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us;

And establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

SELECTION 60

Palm Sunday

Is. 62, Zech. 9, Is. 12, Mark 11

BEHOLD, the Lord hath proclaimed unto the end of the world,
Say ye to the daughter of Zion, behold thy salvation cometh.
Behold, his reward is with him, and his work before him.
And they shall call them the holy people, the redeemed of the Lord.

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; behold, thy King cometh unto thee:
He is just and having salvation; lowly, and riding upon an ass.
And he shall speak peace unto the nations.

And in that day thou shalt say, I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord.
Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and will not be afraid.

And when they came nigh to Jerusalem, unto Bethphage and Bethany, at the mount of Olives,
He sendeth two of his disciples, and saith unto them,
Go your way into the village that is over against you:
And straightway as ye enter into it, ye shall find a colt tied, whereon no man ever yet sat;
Loose him, and bring him. And if any one say unto you, Why do ye this?
Say ye, the Lord hath need of him;
And straightway he will send him back hither.
And they went away, and found a colt tied at the door without in the open street; and they loose him.
And certain of them that stood there said unto them, what do ye, loosing the colt?
And they said unto them even as Jesus had commanded: and they let them go.
And they bring the colt unto Jesus, and cast on him their garments; and he sat upon him.
And many spread their garments upon the way; and others branches, which they had cut from the fields.
And they that went before, and they that followed, cried, Hosanna; Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord:
Blessed be the Kingdom of our father David
That cometh in the name of the Lord: Hosanna in the highest.

SELECTION 61

Easter.

1 Corinthians 15

NOW is Christ risen from the dead,
And become the first fruits of them that sleep.
For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.
As we have borne the image of the earthy,
We shall also bear the image of the heavenly.
For there are celestial bodies and bodies terrestrial:
But the glory of the celestial is one,
And the glory of the terrestrial is another.
There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars;
For one star differeth from another star in glory.
So also is the resurrection of the dead.
It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption:
It is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory:
It is sown in weakness; it is raised in power:
It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body.
If there is a natural body, there is also a spiritual body.
Howbeit that is not first which is spiritual,
But that which is natural, then that which is spiritual.
The first man is of the earth, earthy:
The second man is of heaven.
As is the earthy, such are they also which are earthy:
And as is the heavenly, such are they also which are heavenly
Now flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God,
Neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.
Behold, I show you a mystery!
We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed.
For this corruptible must put on incorruption,
And this mortal must put on immortality.
But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption,
And this mortal shall have put on immortality,
Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written,
Death is swallowed up in victory.
O death, where is thy sting?
O grave, where is thy victory?
The sting of death is sin, And the strength of sin is the law:
But thanks be to God which giveth us the victory
Through our Lord Jesus Christ.

SELECTION 62

Thanksgiving for National Prosperity

Ps. 147, 1 Chron. 29

PRAISE ye the Lord; for it is good to sing praises unto our God;
For it is pleasant, and praise is comely.

The Lord doth build up Jerusalem; he gathered together the outcasts of Israel.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars; he giveth them all their names.

Great is our Lord, and of great power; his understanding is infinite.

The Lord lifteth up the meek; he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praises upon the harp unto our God.

Who covereth the heavens with clouds,

Who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

He maketh peace in thy borders;

He filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He sendeth out his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them:

He causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any nation; and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the Lord.

Blessed be thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers for ever and ever.

Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty.

Both riches and honor come of thee, and thou rulest over all; and in thine hand is power and might:

O Lord God of our fathers.

Keep this forever in the thoughts of this thy people,

And prepare their heart unto thee, to keep thy commandments, thy testimonies, and thy statutes, throughout all generations.

SELECTION 63

Thanksgiving Day

1 Chron. 16, Ps. 145

GIVE thanks unto the Lord, call upon his name;
Make known his doings among the people,
Sing unto him, sing praises unto him, talk ye of all his marvelous works.
Glory ye in his holy name; let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.

I will extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.
Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.
Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.
One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.
Of the glorious majesty of thine honor, and of thy wondrous works will I meditate.
And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts; and I will declare thy greatness.
They shall utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.
The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.
The Lord is good to all; and his tender mercies are over all his works.
All thy works shall give thanks unto thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and gracious in all his works.
The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.
He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him; he also will hear their cry and will save them.
The Lord preserveth all them that love him; but all the wicked will he destroy.
My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord;
And let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever

SELECTION 64

Christmas

John 1, 3, Lu. 1, 2

IN the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, and we beheld his glory.

The glory as of the only begotten from the Father, full of grace and truth.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son,

That whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

And thou shalt call his name Jesus; for it is he that shall save his people from their sins.

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour

For he hath looked upon the low estate of his handmaiden:

For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

And she brought forth her first-born son;

And she wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger.

Because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field,

And keeping watch by night over their flock.

And an angel of the Lord stood by them,

And the glory of the Lord shone round about them:

And they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not;

For behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people:

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.

And this is the sign unto you: Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

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